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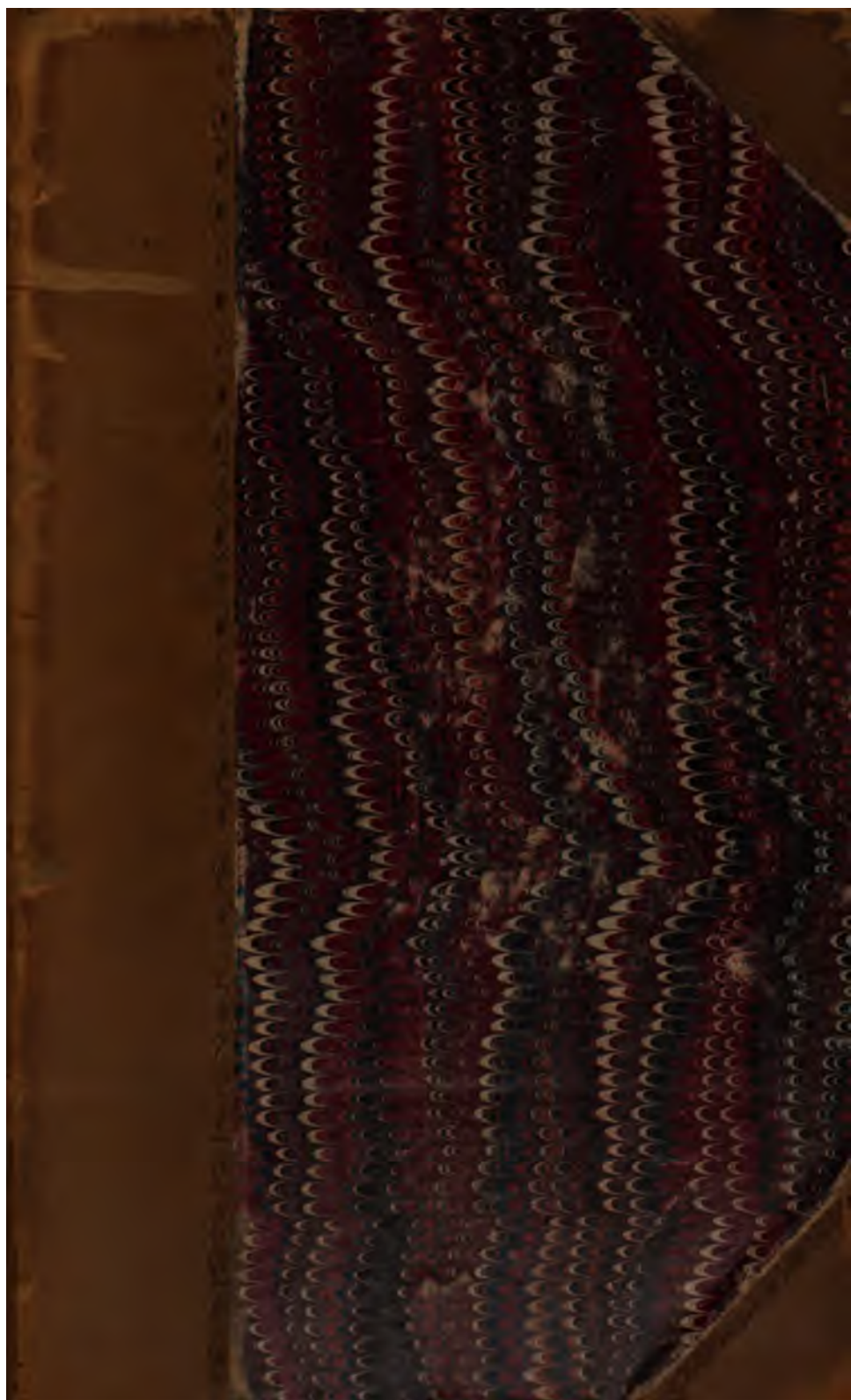
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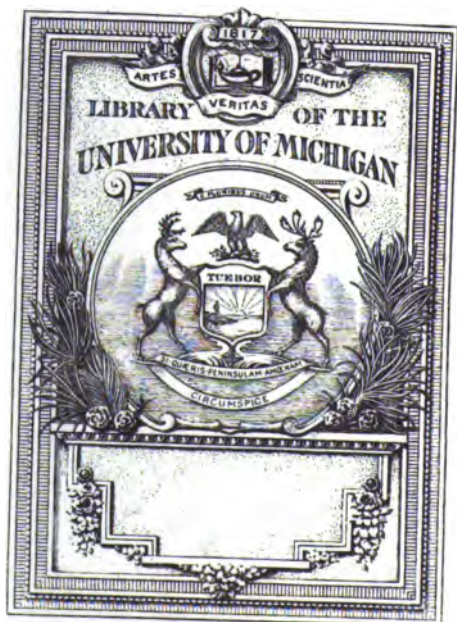
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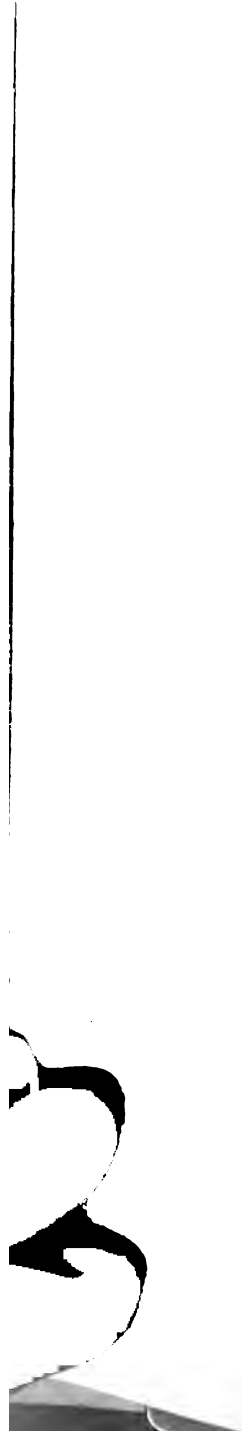
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Angels in the Library



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THE
LOYAL REFORMERS'
G A Z E T T E.

VOL. III

"I trust that in this free country the Press will continue to be, what it pre-eminently is,
the watchful Guardian of the People's rights."—*Vide Speech of Lord Brougham, 7th Oct. 1831.*

GLASGOW:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

MUIR, GOWANS, & CO. 42, ARGYLL-STREET,

(OPPOSITE THE BUCK'S HEAD,)

FOR THE PROPRIETOR.

1831.

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REFORMER'S GAZETTE.

No. LXI.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1832.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, June 30, 1832.*

IF His Majesty's Ministers, even according to the most inflated statements made against them within the last few days, had assumed a false position in reference to the Irish and the Scotch Reform Bills, we are now happy to have it in our power to state, that they have since nobly redeemed themselves. For they have considerably *improved* the Irish Bill, by making its provisions more extensive and liberal, which has given unqualified satisfaction to Mr. O'Connell. And the obnoxious qualification Clause in the Scotch Bill (invented by the Tories) has been scouted by the Ministers, and is now *abandoned*.—Success to them!

We may now prepare to look out for our Representatives, or rather, let these Representatives look out for us. We should like to see and know their qualifications, as given from their own lips, or as afforded by their own *actions*, before presuming to impose conditions upon them which must vary according to circumstances. For instance, who would think of imposing *conditions* on Mr. Hume? Surely we are not going to send rogues or fools to Parliament now-a-days.—No! we have our *choice*, and that choice, we doubt not, will be confined to "leal men and true."—On great leading tions, involving the welfare of the whole empire, let there be distinct pledges too, if thought necessary.—But

long string of *sigmarole* questions, on which no ten men for the first time could agree, appears to us, with all due deference, to be the very height of absurdity.—Something surely ought to be left to the unbiased judgment and discretion of our future Representatives, and in so leaving it to them, with the exception stated, we may, at least, entertain the hope that we thereby excite a spirit of emulation within them, conducive to their own honour, and to the best interests of our country.

THE LORD ADVOCATE.

CONSIDERING how rashly and shamefully the Lord Advocate has been accused and maligned, during the last ten days, as being the author of the obnoxious qualification clause proposed to be added to the Scotch Reform Bill, the mere mention of which raised, and justly raised, such a flame of indignation in this part of the kingdom;—considering that the Lord Advocate had nothing whatever to do with that clause;—that it was entirely a Tory *manœuvre*;—and further, that the Lord Advocate embraced the earliest opportunity of washing his hands completely clear of it;—considering, too, that his Majesty's Ministers have expressed their determination to resist the clause, and that it is now finally abandoned;—considering, we say, these things, we are led to the conclusion, that it would be but an act of bare justice, not only to our readers, but to the honourable and distinguished individual referred to, if we postponed the short Memoir of the Lord Advocate, which we promised to give this day, till next Saturday. By that time the public at large will have recurred to their own good feeling, and the character of Francis Jeffrey will only come out with additional lustre.

TO THE ELECTORS!

It is certainly unnecessary to go out of Glasgow for advice; but we beg respectfully to call the attention of our Readers to the following Address which has been sent to us by a distinguished Member of the House of Commons, who has long fought the battles of the People in that House, with honour to himself and advantage to his country.—We are not able to give the whole Address to-day, without excluding other matter, but the remainder will follow next Saturday, when we shall probably throw out a few hints in reference to the movement in Glasgow, &c.

The REFORM BILL has at length become part of the law of the land: it has passed through the ordeal of prejudice, selfishness, and folly, and a large proportion of the population of this country has thus obtained the right of suffrage. On the obtaining of that right, and on its proper or improper exercise in the approaching and in all future elections, I deem it my duty to address you. Apology is, I trust, unnecessary on such an occasion. The marked expression of public opinion at most of those places which at the last election really possessed any power of returning members to Parliaments, not less marked expression of that opinion in places anxiously looking for the realisation of their hopes of enfranchisement—the patient but deep solicitude which the whole country watched the progress of the important measure, moment of its first introduction into the Commons, to its safe delivery from the clutches of the Lords—have demonstrated not only the sincerity of the wishes of the people to effect great Reform in the Constitution of the House of Commons, which has just been achieved, but also the vast importance they attached to the measure. The calm, calm and sincerity with which its accomplishment has been sought, in a comparatively few years, intelligence which is determined to secure a more impartial

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back upon the corrupters and betrayers of the people the scorn they showed for those whom they had corrupted!—to show them, by your firmness of purpose and the honesty of your deeds, that you are at length become wise, and resolved to be independent. Let every man consider that on his individual vote may depend the destruction of a system which has entailed such enormous evils on the country. Let him consider that the momentary, paltry, and degrading advantage of a bribe, bears no proportion to the misery he is accessory in bringing on himself, his connexions, and fellow-countrymen, by his support of misgovernment, corruption, and fraud.

The choice of fit representatives is a matter of the last importance, for on that choice depends the safety and happiness of us all. To them we must look for the blessings of wise and good government, for the future impartial administration of justice, for the means of a more extended system of education for the poor, for freely obtaining and circulating useful knowledge amongst the great mass of the people, and the consequent safety, ease, and comfort of all classes. Knowledge, habits of business, diligence, disinterestedness, judgment, honesty—are the qualities that should be looked for in your representatives. Give your support to no man whom you do not personally know, or whom you are not assured, on good authority, possesses these qualities—to no one, unless he come recommended to your notice by some tried friend of the rights, the liberties, and the happiness of the people.

On the last General Election, the electors, for the most part, in those places where they really had a right of choice, obtained the respect and admiration of the people; and to the men who were then returned to Parliament, we owe our emancipation from the Boroughmongers. The personal exertions they made, the sacrifices to which they cheerfully submitted, the bribes they indignantly spurned, the intimidation they defied, the corrupt influence of corporations they contemned—justified the admiration of their friends, and compelled their enemies to yield them an unwilling respect. I trust the Electors of the Kingdom, and particularly those of the old and new boroughs, where corrupt influences are more likely to be put into operation, will keep this splendid example constantly in view on every occasion of an Election, and make it their object, as it is their duty, to acquire the same claims to the respect and admiration of their fellow-countrymen, who will then be indebted to them for wise and honest legislators. The time of delusion and arbitrary power is passing away, and the firm and determined conduct of Electors must show to the enemies of the people, that they can no longer hope to corrupt and mislead them.

If despots make slaves, it is no less true that slaves make despots. If men do not value their own liberty and property, how can they expect that others will?—To preserve your rights, you must be prepared to assert them. Every man must learn to think for himself—to have that self-respect which revolts at the blind surrender of his vote or his judgment to another. Intelligence and integrity will always have their due influence, and a way must be made to his favour through his reason. He must cease to be one of a mob, whether high or low. The increase of misery, pauperism, and crime, have rejoiced the enemies of the people. These sad consequences of a long course of misgovernment, are their best allies. In confirming and perpetuating the ignorance and degradation of the people, lies the only hope they now have of regaining the ascendancy they have lost. Increase your knowledge of public men and public measures in every possible way. Be watchful, be honest, be determined. These are your only means of securing the advantages of the glorious Revolution which has been achieved—a Revolution unexampled in the history of the world—bloodless! spotless!! stainless!!! Surely, the new character which you will assume ought to be maintained in all purity and honour. The man who is insensible to this consideration, is unworthy of the name of Freeman, or the privileges of Liberty. He is an alien to the best feelings of humanity. The omnipotence of Union, when directed by knowledge, has been exhibited to the world, in a striking manner, in the progress and termination of our Revolution; and the example will not, I trust, be lost to the world.

(To be concluded next Saturday.)

BRUTALITIES OF THE HIGH AND LOW COMPARED.

"Plute Sin with gold,

And the strong lance of Justice, hurtless, breaks;

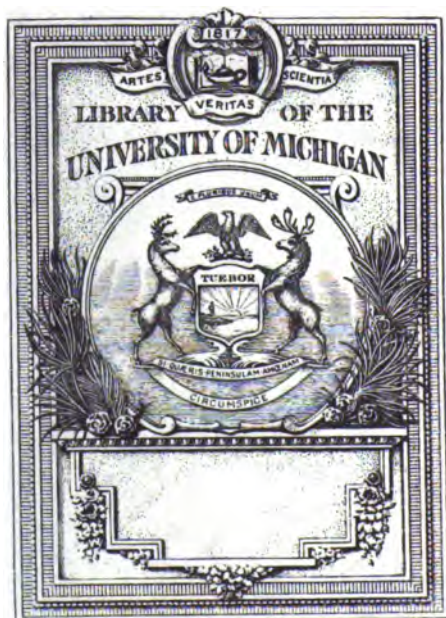
(Clothe it in rags, a pigmy's rumb doth pierce it."

THE Duke of Wellington made a parade of his person in the City of London on the 18th, in the hope that the anniversary of Waterloo would procure for him some signs of favour, which might be represented as proofs of general popularity. In this experiment he has suffered the common fate of vastly cunning persons, and pitifully miscarried of his object. It is thus that the "little Isaac" race of politicians, "roguish but devilish keen," are ever plotting themselves into difficulties and disasters. Most unfortunate it is that men of this sort, beset with flatterers and parasites, and besotted with self-conceit, will never believe themselves in bad odour with the multitude till dead dogs and cats bring conviction to their noses. They go home wiser and dirtier men; but their assailants are depraved by the indulgence in their savage passions. This last is a very evil consequence; and we put it to the worshipful Mr. Roe, whether the Duke of Wellington should not be brought under the libel law, and held to bail for publishing his person with a tendency to provoke a breach of the peace? With what propriety can a man show himself about the streets who ostentatiously exhibits bullet-proof iron blinds to the windows of his house, signifying the necessity for constant preparation against assault or assassination in the best guarded and most peaceable quarter of the metropolis? A man who uses iron blinds at home, and puts his mansion in a state of siege, should not make a sortie into the streets without a mask. Notwithstanding the imprudence of the Duke, every one regretted that he was dirtied, and reprobated the outrage. The rabble ought to set a better example to the Aristocracy. Our state would be hopeless indeed were the brutality of the Many to equal the brutality of the Few. Why do we hold up to view the pitiless sentiment, the truculent threats, the wanton outrages, the thoughtless cruelty of the Aristocrats? Not surely for imitation, but that power may be wrested from those so ill prepared for the exercise of it. When the Duke of Wellington told Mr. Potter that if the people were not quiet, "there was a way of making them so," he did not think of putting dead cats and dead dogs into the hands of the soldiers, and ordering them, together with discharges of dirt, to be hurled at the disarmed, unarmed yells and hisses; but he doubtless had in contemplation charges with sharp bayonets, and the murderous volleys of round lumps of lead, which are the favourite State sedatives and anodynes in all cases of irritability. The rabble did not push and discharge at the Duke things so hurtful as the Duke would push and discharge at the rabble if he saw occasion; yet were they guilty of a great brutality in committing the violence which they did. The people cannot retaliate upon their enemies without utterly brutalizing themselves.

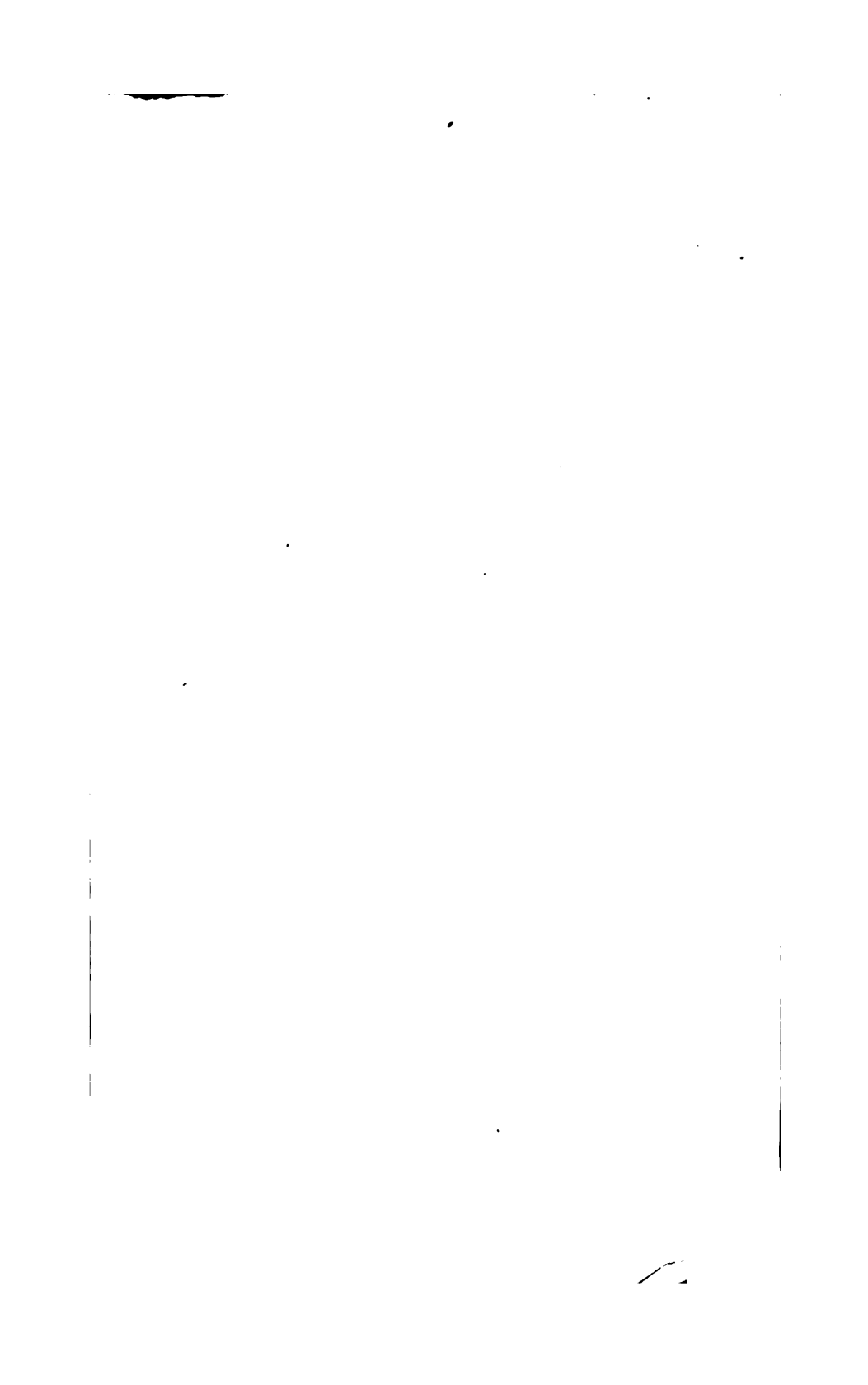
Once upon a time a dog flew at a serjeant, who thrust his halberd through the animal's body. A woman exclaimed, "Oh, you great wretch! why did you not beat the poor brute off with the butt end of your halberd?" "So I would, answered the savage, "if he had run at me with his tail." Retaliation is a vile principle, and one to be renounced by the people altogether. Indeed, they never do retaliate exactly, and the severity of the means for their coercion, always exceeds the offence; for when they have run with their tails at their serjeants' heels, and with the blunt end of the halberd. In of this very outrage on the Duke, we find this in

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THE
LOYAL REFORMERS'
GAZETTE.

VOL. III

"I trust that in this free country the Press will continue to be, what it pre-eminently is, the watchful Guardian of the People's rights."—*Vide Speech of Lord Brougham, 7th Oct. 1831.*

GLASGOW:
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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.
1831.

pailings; or, in other words, that he would murder a man for a petty nuisance!

We sincerely grieved to hear of the brutal assault on the King: not that we have any particular love for the King; but it shocked us to hear that an aged man had been struck on the head by a stone, and that a magistrate had been treated with wanton indignity. Members of Parliament, however, cannot find terms to express their abhorrence of this outrage, and declare it of such unique malignity, that they question whether there is another man in our twenty millions capable of the same deed. Why, take away Lord Winchelsea's title and fortune, his leg, and his bread, and let him feel, at the neglect of an appeal for redress, the thirst for mortal vengeance, which, in the presence of the Bishops, he avowed himself to have towards an anonymous slanderer of a high and mighty personage; and might we not suppose his fierce passions, in that helpless state, capable of transporting him to a similar excess? We have made an instance of this nobleman, not because we think more harshly of him than of those who let his expression of sanguinary desires pass without rebuke; but, as the vindictive sentiment, and proneness to violent indulgence of it, in one otherwise of an estimable disposition, exemplifies the hold of the very vice on the best of the higher orders, which is so execrated in the worst of the lowest classes.

We hear many edifying things said about exciting the passions of the poor, and directing their resentments against alleged causes of their sufferings; but how much more base and how much more dangerous is it to vilify the populace, and sharpen the sword against them, and clamour for execution. It cannot be doubted that it is more perilous to instigate the strong, than to instigate the weak, to violence; and the poor are the weak, the ruling power the strong. Which is more likely to suffer by malignant misrepresentation of their purposes, the unarmed, unorganized mob, with the sword ever ready to fall suspended over their heads, or the great, surrounded by all the powers of wealth and of the state? Had Æsop lived in our time, he would have made his wolf complain that the sheep were excited against him, and insist that his tooth must avenge its defamation.

What eternal tirades have we heard against Lord Milton's constitutional resolution to resist taxation for which the representative authority was wanting; but no word of reprobation has been applied to the Duke of Newcastle's call upon the anti-reformers to take up arms against the people. Sir Robert Peel saw nothing amiss in this appeal to force; and we laughed at brayings which were not exactly the brayings of the trumpet. It is the secret consciousness that the people have wrongs, which makes instigation to violence dreaded. Which of us has feared the Newcastle rebellion, or called for the law to be put upon the brayer of sedition; and which of the faction did not tremble at the resolutions of the Birmingham and other Unions, because they were bottomed on justice? It is the wrong that renders the forcible seizure of redress probable; and where wrongs do not exist, attempts at excitement are treated with the contempt of which his Grace of Newcastle has had experience.

THE MAN OF THE SWORD.

At a recent meeting of the Birmingham Political Union, a letter from the Prince de la Moskowa, son of Marshal Ney, to the Chairman, was read to the assembly. The Prince expressed his gratitude to the Union for the opinion, set forth in their solemn declaration,* on the public conduct of the

Duke of Wellington—"The man," he says, "who, to gratify a blood-thirsty vengeance, (against him who always fought according to the noblest laws of warfare), could refuse to save my father, when it lay in his power, from his murderers, must be unworthy of the confidence of every generous people." It was moved that the letter should be entered upon the records of the Union, and that a silver medal, with the inscription, "Presented by the Birmingham Political Union to the son of Ney," be presented to the writer; also that he be elected a member of the Birmingham Political Union.

* See *Gazette*, vol. ii. p. 392.

BATTERY, BUTTERY, AND BURDETT.

"What is he, whose grief
Bears such an emphasis? whose phrase of sorrow
Conjures the wand'ring stars, and makes them stand
Like wouder-wounded hearers?"

SOME consolation is to be extracted from most misfortunes; and there is comfort in finding that the greatest enormities of which human nature is capable have been perpetrated without producing the slightest mischief, and as if ordained only to give Sir F. Burdett occasion to air his vocabulary of virtuous vituperation of the wicked and praise of the great. Let it be written, that in 1832 atrocity reached its utmost height. Dennis Collins, a discharged pensioner, threw a stone at the King; the rabble of Holborn hissed, hooted, and pelted the Duke of Wellington; *Tom Thumb* was played at the Coburg; the Queen was libelled;—yet, after all, the King, the Queen, and the Duke, are safe and sound—a remarkable proof of the decline of the power of mischief in its utmost virulence.

Collins (whom posterity will confound with the author of the "Ode on the Passions") should be a warning to all punctilious people. He threw a stone at the King because his Majesty had not answered his letter, and not, as pretended, because Mr. Hume had referred to the physical force. See what comes of too strict notions of politeness—the fanaticism of good breeding!

Sir Francis Burdett consolingly remarks, that any country might have given birth to Collins; but should it have produced the stone? Pride, on the other hand, is to be extracted from the stoutness of the King's hat, which so nobly resisted the traitorous blow. No other country could have produced such a hat. It was a truly British beaver, and consoles us for a Collins. It is excellent, that when nature produces such a monster, the latter produces a hat of a virtue to render harmless his wickedness. The dignity of the Crown was never more worthily defended.

Sir Francis Burdett said many fine things in praise of the Duke of Wellington, whose name our grandchildren are to hear with an overflowing feeling of gratitude—doubtless as the man who knew of a way to make their grandfathers quiet, which way their said grandfathers would not permit him to try on their dear bodies. We have not the least objection to any feeling of our grandchildren—nay, they may have the Duke for a Minister and Sir F. Burdett for a Member for Westminster, without disturbing our rest, where the tax gatherer ceases from calling.

The *True Sun* asks,

"What does the 'idol of the people' mean, when he describes his Grace's *disabilities* by talking of 'an abominable display of the vulgar malignity proper to their base natures!' This is not the language that Sir Francis was once in the habit of addressing to that 'class of the community'; they were not 'base natures' &c. misguided and uneducated. Sir Francis was nearer the truth."

but now they do not draw his carriage so frequently. They are 'vulgar' and 'brutal' when they pelt; not so when they take out the heroes of the popular hero, and drag him in triumph through the metropolis. They are precisely the same class of people—but their natures are not baser in one act than another. We confess that, of the two, the act of drawing a carriage appears to us the more debasing. The simple truth is, they entertain strong political feelings, and express them as they would not do if they were better taught."

If the ruffians who threw dead dogs and dead cats at the Duke, were in the station of Sir F. Burdett, they would throw upon the objects of their dislike precisely the extravagantly abusive terms which Sir F. Burdett heaps upon them; and if Sir F. Burdett were, on the other hand, as one of them, he would fling dirt instead of foul epithets.

It is pleasant to see a statesman rebuking excesses in the most passionate terms, and with the most exaggerated representations.

"Something too much of this" was the reflection of the whole town, on the hysterical exhibition in the Commons on Wednesday night.

DR. M'LEOD'S GAELIC SERMON.

WE have at last perused the translation sent us by an esteemed Correspondent of the *Gaelic Sermon* preached by the Rev. Dr. Norman M'Leod of Campsie, in Glasgow, a few weeks ago. It is, on the whole, a precious production.—We mean, that it is precious only for its high aristocratical qualities. There cannot be the least doubt that Dr. Norman M'Leod is an advocate for the "divine right of Kings," and that he regards the English Bishops with "bowels of love." In the outset of his Sermon, which we can only slightly notice after all, he refers with exultation "to past times, when we were frequently called on to give *thanks* to God for every *victory* bestowed on our numerous armies on sea and land,—when the King went along with the *nobility* of the land to the house of God, and sang a new song to the Lord, *who did great things in their behalf*!"—But he says that "the abominable sins of Britain hath now provoked the Lord to lift the rod over us,"—the plain English of which is, that the Lord was *not* provoked at us, when we were at war, slaughtering thousands of our fellow creatures, to set up these bloody Tyrants, the *Bourbons*, in France; but that the Lord is now provoked against us because we are at *peace* with the world, and desirous of securing the blessings of Liberty for ourselves and our children!—The Doctor says that "we have more to answer for than any people on the face of the earth."—Perhaps we have. Witness the National Debt, to which, however, the Doctor never makes the most distant allusion. But he contends that we have received "*spiritual benefits* in a measure that was not given to any other people."—Spiritual benefits!—Where are they, and what are they? To be sure we can read the Bible, and go to Church by *paying* for it, but no thanks to the Clergy for that;—thanks only to the People themselves; but see how the Doctor himself, by a piece of Gaelic blarney, beautiful, no doubt, in the original, *blinks* the above question. "I do not speak (says he) of the wall of defence by which the Lord surrounded us;—the strong bulwarks over which an enemy in our time did not come.—I do not speak of the safety he vouchsafed to us, and the shade or shelter we found from all tribulation and bloody rebellious Revolutions which overcame other countries.—I do not speak of the victorious course in which he guided us in every way.—I do not speak of our greatness or the value and extent of our mercantile dealings, so that there is not a place or harbour in the world where any thing is to be had, or any thing to be disposed of, where ships are not seen, and our red banners floating in the wind.—I do not

speak of the multitude, the hardihood, and the *valour* of our armies on sea and land.—I will even pass over, without speaking (for I have not time) of our *just laws and famous statutes*, neither will I speak of the *glory and beauty* of our Civil and Religious Liberty that our forefathers earned to us by their hearts' blood; but I will pass them at this time, and let me remind you that we are the proper objects of the kind providence of God in a more worthy manner *concerning our spiritual benefits*;—these are so great and so valuable, that it is not known how to relate them.—Ah! Doctor, this was a sly way for you to get off; but we stick to our previous question, and challenge you to answer it.—Is Church *patronage* one of our spiritual benefits?—Is the going to the General Assembly at Edinburgh, and voting for the Corn Laws, to harrass the people and enrich the Clergy, *one of those "just laws and famous statutes"* to which you refer?—Is the voting in the General Assembly, against the plainest dictates of reason and justice; against the inherent right of the people to choose their own pastor whom they pay, *another of the "beauties of our civil and religious liberty that our forefathers earned to us by their hearts' blood?"* But, Doctor, we must be a little more close with you on this point, and we therefore now ask you, whether, since this very sermon of yours was published in Gaelic, you did not trip in to Edinburgh, with your friend Principal Macfarlane, of Glasgow College, and there, in the General Assembly, by your conduct and your vote, proclaim virtually to the world, your decided *hostility* against "spiritual benefits" to the people? Pray, Doctor, what was your *vote* on the overture about Calls? Was it not *against* the people?—Was it not in favour of that atrocious and disgraceful system existing in the Church of Scotland, whereby a Patron, after, perhaps, putting into his pocket one or two thousand pounds by the *sule* of his patronage, gets some brainless, senseless sump, obnoxious to the people, inducted into the pulpit by force of *bayonets*, as has sometimes happened—has it not, Doctor, in the Church of Scotland, to your own knowledge? And, pray, Reverend Sir, do you call this *another of the "glories and beauties of our civil and religious liberty?"*—Fy, Doctor, fy! You may be a very good and a very amiable man (and we don't doubt it), but positively, Doctor, you are at fault here; and this wicked publication of ours takes leave to tell you so, in the plainest terms possible.

But the Doctor must needs have a sly hit in Gaelic at the Reform Bill. "We hear much (says he) of reforming the governing laws of the country, especially the laws for electing Members of the House of Commons. Perhaps this is necessary (*perhaps!!*), but it is not easy to say, when people begin to change and alter, when they will stop." (No, verily; but what if the *change* is all for the better?—"there's the rub.") Then the Rev. Divine gets into lamentations, and says, "*Sorrowful* it will prove to us if it is in our time that this building will come to the ground."—(Query, What building? The old wall at Gaton is to the ground already!) "How many hands (continues the Doctor) were at the rearing of it!—and how elegant it is! (Corruption! there is a name for you—*elegant!*) but it will happen with the strife that is about this matter as God sees proper." And so we doubt not it will; but why, then, should the Rev. Father be "*sorrowful*" about a thing which he declares "God will dispose of, as he sees proper?"

However, all Reformers, we suppose, are devils.—For, according to the predictions of this Rev. Divine, "their next endeavour will be to uproot the *established* Church, and if they succeed in that, they will rise against the Sabbath, and they will come, step by step, to *burn the Bible!*"—(Old wives and children may be alarmed at this annunciation, but —)

hardly remind our readers, that it is just of a piece with the old canting slang that used to be crammed down the throats of our ancestors many years ago, whenever any national improvement was projected.—Church and State are in danger,—so said the Priests. But that cry won't do any longer.—It is threadbare. The People know their rights, and knowing will maintain them. They will, we hope, soon “uproot” the rank and gross *corruptions* in the established Church. But if any thing is to be *burned* about it, the Bible, we trust, will escape, while the teinds, the parsonages, and the vicarages, will only be placed in jeopardy by the conflagration! The Sabbath, in the sublime words of the Poet, will remain, till

— “ Wrapt in fire the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunder shakes the world below.”

The Doctor becomes a little more explicit, and, at the same time, figurative, towards the end of his discourse—all, too, for the sake of the establishment.—“ It is possible (says he) for those who have the guidance of the kingdom to cast out the Church—to throw her overboard, if God, in his wrath, permits them so to do. They may throw her out, thinking that she is an useless heavy load, and in hopes that the ship should be lightened and sail better without her ;—let them throw her out, but she will not sink even in the most raging sea, for yet a little while and they will understand that it is not an useless weight with which they parted, but precious stones (*drones* ?), which was laid on her bottom by a hand of knowledge to steady the ship, and to give her weight in the confusion of the waves ;—let them put her out, but they will soon understand that they have parted with the thing which enabled the ship to carry her upper sails victoriously, while all other lighters, or barks, were foundered in the ocean, or swept off to shore in broken planks.” We have really no wish to get among these broken planks, though we are afraid that some of the Clergy are among them, or upon them, already. But this we say, in conclusion, following up the nautical language of Dr. Norman McLeod himself, that unless the Clergy pull in a reef,—unless they throw overboard all useless lumber, including part of the Eight Millions per annum pocketed by them ;—unless they trim their ship to sail with the wind ;—unless they faithfully adhere to that excellent Chart prescribed to them by our Saviour eighteen hundred years ago, for the benefit of the whole human race ;—unless, in short, they trim their ship (the establishment) to the exigencies of the times, “ she will sink in the raging sea ”—to a dead certainty.—No Insurance Broker in Glasgow, we are persuaded, would insure her for a couple of years, except on these conditions, at a premium of less than 200 per cent., besides a large commission ; and we will venture to say, that none of her owners, even in the General Assembly, will assert next year, that she is altogether safe at her own moorings!

The late Minister of Campsie, the Rev. Mr. James Lapslie, added nothing to her credit or reputation. We lament to think, from this specimen before us, that his successor, Dr. Norman McLeod, though, in every sense of the word, a much better man than Lapslie by a thousand degrees, shares, to a considerable extent, his *political* principles, which we have no hesitation in saying were odious and execrable, and such as no Christian Minister ought to promulgate in this enlightened age, in a free country!

Freedom consists in the power of doing whatever does not injure another ; and its exercise has no other limits than those necessary to secure to all others the free exercise of the same rights.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MASONS!

"Give unto your servants that which is just and equal."—*Bible.*

SIR,—The subject that I am about to bring before you, may be considered by some as one of very small importance, but it is an unquestionable fact, that many of the wrongs that honest operatives are called to suffer, result from their yielding too easily to the demands of their unfeeling Masters. I am an operative Mason to trade; I was among a few journeymen, employed at the Royal Exchange by Robert Stevenson, foreman to Mr. Smith, Builder; all went on well until pay-night, when he paid the New-comers, as he called us, with 14s. per week, being one shilling below the common rate of Masons' wages, in Glasgow! Now, Mr. Editor, let it be remembered, that this Mr. S. is a member of the Masons' Trades Union, which declares, that 15s. per week is too little for any operative whatsoever. But mark his inconsistency! he says, "that 14s. was plenty, because we were only New-comers to the Royal Exchange," without thinking that New-comers are just as good workmen as Old-comers. Now, Sir, it is well known, that Masons suffer more, to a certain extent, than many other Trades, from the misery of incessant labour, and uncertain employment; and, as I for one, of the many readers of the "*Reformers' Gazette*," have seen in its pages the exposure of every tyrannical and oppressive measure that happens to be brought forward against the industrious classes of society, I have thought it my duty to send you this, in the hope that you will notice it, which will much oblige your humble Servant,

ONE OF THE "NEW COMERS."

Gorbals, 7th June, 1852.

[All attempts to cut down workmen's wages below their just medium, or to violation of any existing rule or agreement, can only meet with exposure and reprobation through these pages.—ED.]

CONSTABLES! *FROM* CLERK.

SIR,—Our Justice of Peace Clerk is, in my humble opinion over-reaching his power in many instances, but in particular in criminal cases, under the Bridewell Act. After the matter is settled, the Constable is asked by the Clerk, what is his charge? which is accordingly given in, but instead of receiving the sum which he is entitled to by Act of Parliament, sometimes 2s., and other times 3s. are deducted, while, at the same time, the full amount charged by the Constable is entered into the Bridewell Act Book. Now, Sir, as you are in the habit of giving a candid and fair opinion of general matters, I only ask you in a justice or not?

A. CROOKER.

Glasgow, 31st May, 1852.

[It is not justice, or anything like it. If the Constable asks anything more than his fees prescribed by the Act of Parliament, what right has the Clerk, whose own fees depend on the Act of Parliament, to cut them down, and to send them to another source? We are receiving hints to investigate the facts that are said to go to Bridewell.—ED.]

AIRDRIE!

SIR,—In looking at the Airdrie Explanation, as given by Mr. Millar in the Gazette of Saturday the 16th, I was forcibly reminded of the graphic explanation of an ancient Prophet,—“How in the gold business time and the same two gifts changed;” for I am indeed surprised that Mr. Millar should have shown the spotlight of an evil combination as ever existed against an individual and his for the paltry sum of a one pound note! I take Mr. M. a week or two and as him deny them if he can, viz.—that about ten shillings of silver was the price, he called on me, in the house of Mr. Alexander Gordon a carpenter now living in Airdrie, and before a company said, “we had found with the silver trade,—that at the bar of the late a one pound note was dug out of the sand by whom he did not know, but suspected it came from the Premier.” Now, Sir, further, this pound note supposed to be from the Premier, at once appeared in

M. "that it would only keep up prejudice and animosity in the town, for the *Free Press* to say any thing about it."

I come now to his charges:—First, for having "plumed myself, and started for the Provostship." This is a falsehood, and what is more, Mr. M. knows it to be a falsehood. When a few friends occasionally meet over a glass, jokes of that kind might pass, but such an idea never entered any body's head. And in respect of Second Baillies and Junior Baillies—the truth is, I am a total stranger to the different orders of the Bench. And in place of the "besetting sin of ambition," I must plead to the no less besetting sin of ignorance. But it appears that I have said too much about being a Radical. Now, Mr. M., has said far more about my political principles than ever I did myself: I refer him to a letter of his own in the *Free Press*, 27th August last—his words are,—“Our best wishes attend Mr. William Thomson; his cause is that of the people, and ever has been.” Again, on the 3d Sept., (same paper), “Mr. Thomson will assuredly be elected, if there are either honour or honesty among the Burgesses; let every honest Burgess abide by his pledge, and the result is certain.” I have likewise a number of private letters from him, but will not quote from them at present. But Mr. M. trusts, “that my complaint is sufficiently refuted,” by Anti-Reformers supporting me, and wonderfully surprised that yeomen should be among the number. Perhaps a wonder-working note may have been alipt into some of their hands.

In respect of the *Free Press*, I must refer Mr. M. to what I said in my former letter, and let him deny the statement if he can. That the *Glasgow Free Press* was at first denied admission to the Airdrie Reading-room,—that I stood alone in supporting its claims,—that I never lost sight of the subject, till in some months after I succeeded in getting it introduced,—I can likewise produce a number of my acquaintances, to whom I recommended the paper, and succeeded in bringing more copies to Airdrie than my own. As to Mr. M.'s concluding threat, I despise it; and would earnestly advise him to retract his steps. The Magistrates of Airdrie care as little for him as they do for me: when they can employ his masterly pen, at a cheap rate, to suit their own selfish views, they will do so; when their end is gained, he may go about his business.

Yours, &c.

WILLIAM THOMSON.

Airdrie, 18th June, 1852.

[This is a controversy which we are getting sick of. Both sides have been heard, and we really wish they would not trouble us any more about it.—Ed.]

POLITICAL UNION—SOMMERVILLE'S CASE.

At the Meeting of the Union on Thursday evening, it was unanimously resolved, that a Petition should be transmitted to Mr. Hume, to be by him presented to Parliament, in behalf of this talented and high-minded Soldier, belonging to the Scots Greys, who, as our readers know, was cruelly punished by his savage Officers, because, at the late crisis, he expressed his sentiments in favour of Reform; and, it was farther unanimously resolved, that a Subscription be immediately entered into, from one penny upwards, to enable Sommerville to purchase his discharge, and to become independent of these savages or tyrants. We are deprived of the satisfaction of publishing the Petition to-day, and we can scarcely hope that the newspapers will grant any favour to us, otherwise we would respectfully entreat them to print this Petition. At all events, we shall have it in our power to print it next Saturday ourselves; and we intend to send copies of it to every Officer in the Scots Greys, so that they may understand in what estimation they are held in this part of the kingdom. We hope they will sell out immediately: and we also cherish the hope, extravagant though it may appear to be, of yet seeing this brave Soldier, Alexander Sommerville, the Colonel at the head of the Scots Greys! Meanwhile, we earnestly call on every friend of humanity,—on every lover of Liberty,—on every

—*Water of Tyranny*,—to send to as their Subscription, whatever it may be, whether one penny, one sixpence, one shilling, or one pound, in aid of the general subscription for Sommerville, now going on in many parts of the Empire. Let us soothe his sufferings,—let us kindle a grateful glow in his brave heart,—*let us hold out a glorious example to the whole army, who are our friends and our brothers.* In a word, let us show what Scotchmen can do, when their feelings are touched in the proper place. We shall surely raise Ten Pounds for him, at least, in Glasgow; and those of our friends, in town or country, who want sheets for subscriptions or subscribers' names, will please send to our Printers' Office, and the sooner the better. We shall recur to this subject, and about a Tree of Liberty, to be planted in Glasgow Green, commemorative of the late great meetings there, &c. at the Meeting of the Political Union, next Thursday evening.

HARDIE AND BAIRD, &c.

We shall be ready with the 8th No. next Saturday morning. We propose that James Turner, Esq. of Thrushgrove, and James Wallace, Esq. Treasurer of the Glasgow Political Union, should be the Co-Trustees in Glasgow. Are our readers satisfied? Then, we propose to take in Plans and Estimates for the erection of the Monument to Hardie and Baird, at Stirling, where their mortal remains are deposited. The ground is *already* secured. Our anxious desire is to have the Monument erected on or before the 8th of September next, the day on which they suffered; and that, on that day, there should be a Public Procession, and perhaps a public dinner, on the completion of the Monument. But we are, of course, ready to consult the wishes of a majority of our readers in these respects, and shall feel obliged to any of them for their suggestions. We think we shall be able, by our own exertions, to raise at least *Fifty or Sixty Pounds* for the Monument. This is not bad for humble folks like us. Nay, we rather think it is more than the Boroughmongers have been able to do for any of their *dead* friends, for a long while back. And since we have *began* the business in the way we have done, we trust we shall be permitted to go on with it to the end, without being trammelled or annoyed by any envious, petulant, or exceptionable feeling in any quarter. For although the whole matter might be left entirely to our own discretion, we protest that only one object could actuate us, viz.—a sincere desire to have the business honestly and properly done. We shall have an advertisement in the newspapers—to Contractors, &c.—next week, and we shall probably give a few words of additional explanation, next Saturday.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

He must be a pretty man, that Rev. John Dempster, Minister of Denny, to *abstract* the minutes of the Board of Health, and to *persist obstinately* in refusing to deliver them up, till *compelled* to do so by the strong arm of the *Law*. The Sheriff of Stirling has dealt with him properly, and we hope the Kirk Session of Denny will take care that this Rev. Litigant, so unlike the Apostle Paul, does not saddle the charitable funds of the parish with the expenses in which, personally, he has been most justly subjected by the Sheriff. This is all, we suppose, that our Correspondent at Denny, who sent us a printed copy of the record, intended we should say.

Unquestionably the Reform Bill embraces voters "*in villages* throughout the entire nation."

No man is liable for a woman's debt unless she is his *lawful* married wife, or habit and repute his lawful wife.

The sentiments so well expressed by C. P., regarding the atrocious case of Sommerville, are highly creditable to him, and we thank him most sincerely for his suggestion, which we shall endeavour to carry into effect.

W. G., though balloted for the Local Militia, and sworn, but not having been called out into actual service, is not entitled to any privilege, in consequence, that we are aware of.

We understand N., Falkirk, and will readily comply with his wishes.

The documents proffered by Mr. Mathew Steel, Strathaven, in connexion with the case of James Wilson, have not yet reached us.

Mr. John Kirkwood's letter was in types two weeks ago, and would then have appeared if room had permitted; wherefore none of his friends at Kilsyth should blame him for the delay, as he says they do.

We defer the letter of W. P., on the subject of the miserable rate of Weaver's wages, till we receive one or two others in corroboration, from other districts, and then we shall lay the whole of them before the public at once.

In point of fact, there was not one single word or syllable in the manuscript of Robert Macdougall, about the case of Hardie and Baird and Wilson. Nay, the names of these parties were not even so much as once mentioned in it from the beginning to the end, which is only another additional proof of the wicked and atrocious nature of the imputation noticed by R. We thank him for keeping his eye on the parties he has named, and shall be very glad to have an interview with him whenever he desires.

Some malicious vagabonds, we are informed by several Correspondents, deface our Bills in particular quarters of the city, almost as soon as they are put up. Now, if any of our friends catch them in the act of doing so, we beg they will have the goodness to endeavour to procure for us the names and address of the vagabonds; and we promise that we shall punish them more effectively in our own way through the Press, than if they had been sent to hard labour in Bridewell for sixty days.

Surely there can be no truth in the statement, that it is the design of the Presbytery of Glasgow to plant Dr. McLean's son in the church and parish of Rutherglen, if they can oust Mr. Brown. Does N. M'F. want back the translation of Dr. McLeod's sermon?—We are done with it.

On looking back to some of the previous Nos. of the *Gazette*, the Correspondent who has been so good as favour us with two articles on the English Clergy and Nobility, &c. will perceive that we have already handled both subjects; but we shall be very happy to be honoured with his subsequent communications.

We see through the design of X. X. quite well: it is mighty shallow for him.

Stee is the name that should have been printed in our notices last Saturday.

We are vexed at the view taken by J. B. because we are not aware that we have said any thing against the body of *Melkiodades*, to which he seems to belong. In every instance, we make the *amende honorable* when led into error, having no other object in view than the exposure and rectification of abuses; but after again perusing the letter of Anti-Tyranny (published in our last), of which J. B. complains, we really see nothing in it to justify him in putting the construction on it he has done. It is quite impossible that we can please every body.

Is it meant that we should publish the "experiment on the water," sent by W. W.?

We are asked, "Who is the James Scott that sent a Petition from Glasgow to the Marquis of Londonderry, against Reform?" We cannot tell; and, indeed, never heard of such a Petition before. When was it presented, or where is it to be seen? We shall willingly do our endeavour to find out the bill, when that information is supplied.

There is much pith and elegance of expression in the article on Freedom, sent by R. G. Blantyre; and being, as we take him to be, an industrious mechanic, we shall strive to make room for his future communications on local grievances.

Has the case of Angus Shaw been finally disposed of?

The letter of J. S., as to the creation of Peers, may be deferred for the present.

A poor and barramed Cotton Spinner is informed, that Mr. Dixon, M. P., was reluctantly compelled to abandon the Arrestment of Wages Bill this session, solely in consequence of the state of public business in the House of Commons, which excluded the possibility of the Bill being read a third time; but it will be introduced and carried into a law next session, we have no doubt.

The complaint of a Journeyman Shoemaker will be heard next Saturday.

We cannot doubt that A. C. writes with the most excellent intention; but we confess that we like his prose much better than his poetry; and if he will put the subject introduced in the first page of his communication into the shape of a short letter, we shall attend to it immediately.

Having doubts about the statement in the letter subscribed Josiah Walker, the writer of it (if genuine) is requested to take the trouble to appear and identify himself,—he will know how.

We should willingly give a skelp to the Blackwood party in Edinburgh, but J. K. at Kilwinning, is not so happy in his selections as we could wish.

H. is quite right in his supposition.

We have not yet been able to read the affidavits enclosed in the letter of John M'Cormick, relative to the case of one of the city watchmen, but we shall take it up next week, if possible.

Our Poetical Correspondents must excuse us for making them take their turn in the order they arrive; and the only exception we can make is with pieces of *super* excellence, which take our eye at the very first.

We cannot yet give any precise information to P. H., as to the Hume Testimonial, but Mr. Bennet, of the *Free Press*, we have no doubt, will very readily give such information, if applied to.

Perhaps A. W. will now be very well pleased that we did not insert his letter last week; we then told him that the clause *must* be abandoned, and so it has.

There are limits for everything, and though Jesuitical and flashy statements may deceive for a little, neither our friend F., or any man of common sense, will believe that the liberty of the Press is sought to be invaded by an attempt to expose and punish a wicked and atrocious libel, *known to be so*, by its authors and abettors, and resting wholly on fabrication and forgery, which they have not the common honesty to acknowledge, *but to which they are even disposed to cling, if they could, in the face of the clearest evidence*. And does this not sufficiently demonstrate their black-hearted malice? Ought the liberty of the Press, forsooth, to shield such gentry?—But we shall yet gnaw their little souls before we are done with them.

We shall procure a copy of the Cholera Act of Parliament, and be enabled to answer various questions about assessment, next Saturday.

Several other communications, and, among others, one from Airdrie, about Mr. Gilson, reached us too late for this publication.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXII.]

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1832.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, July 7, 1832.*

REFORMERS!

As we write not merely for the passing moment, but (perchance) for after times, so with feelings of exultation and gratitude, we now think it our duty to record, that on Wednesday, the 27th day of June last, the SCOTCH REFORM BILL was PASSED in the House of Commons, without any division:—And that on the day following, viz. Thursday, the 28th day of June, 1832, the Right Honourable FRANCIS JEFFREY, Lord Advocate of Scotland, carried up that Bill to the House of Lords, where, on the motion of the Lord Chancellor of England, it was read a first time, and ordered to be read a *second* time, on Wednesday last.—It will be the law of the land in a few days.

The Irish Bill,—for we cannot forget Ireland,—is also progressing to its final stage.—And the JUBILEE is at hand.

MEMOIR OF THE LORD ADVOCATE.

IN one of our former Numbers we took occasion to say, that the distinguished individual, regarding whom we are now going to write, would be appreciated by his countrymen, not in his character of Lord Advocate of Scotland, but chiefly in the character he had previously acquired, under his plain, but well known name—FRANCIS JEFFREY. Did we not know, that the trappings of office had no charms for Francis Jeffrey, and that he only accepted of office at the call of his country, when he thought he could render additional benefits to her, we should almost regret that he became Lord Advocate of Scotland. We say this because the office of Lord Advocate of Scotland has such dreadful and irresponsible powers attached to it, as to make it, in our humble opinion, utterly incompatible with the institutions of a free country. On the other hand, we might well express our gratification at the fact, that Francis Jeffrey is Lord Advocate of Scotland, because every lover of Liberty will concur with us in opinion, that the dreadful powers to which we have alluded, could not be entrusted to a more enlightened, humane, or excellent man.

We have no evidence of the precise date of his birth,—but we know that he was born in Edinburgh, and is now about sixty years of age. Mr. Chambers, in the first number of his excellent Journal, thus relates the following interesting anecdote of him:—

“The present Lord Advocate for Scotland was the son of an under-clerk of Session, and was born in the upper part of a house in the Lawnmarket, very near the spot where the celebrated David Hume is said also to have first seen the light. The house happened to take fire at the time when the future Lord Advocate was only about a year old, and in the hurry of saving other things, the child in the garret was for a long time forgotten. When it was almost too late he was remembered, and an honest man, by trade a slater, volunteered his services in rescuing the infant from his perilous situation. With much difficulty, and no little danger, he was brought forth from the burning house, and delivered into the arms of his anxious friends. Thus was a life, which assuredly has been of some importance in Scottish literary and political history, preserved by the courage of a poor tradesman. It is pleasant to have it to record, that many years after this event, when Mr. Jeffrey had commenced his career at the bar, the poor slater, happening to get involved, by no misconduct of his own, in a ruinous series of legal troubles, applied for advice to Mr. J., who, in gratitude to his disinterested preserver, exerted himself in such a way as completely to extricate him in a very short time. We believe we may safely add, that this conduct on the part of the Lord Advocate is no more than what all who know him would expect from him under such circumstances.”

He entered the Scotch Bar in the year 1794,—a period fraught, as several of our readers may remember, with some of the blackest doings in Scotch history. For then the Dundas or Melville party had the entire ascendancy in Scotland, and that party used its power to persecute and punish every individual, no matter how amiable he was, if he ventured publicly to express his political sentiments in opposition to theirs, tainted and polluted though theirs were by corruption of the rankest kind. But the young and lofty spirit of FRANCIS JEFFREY soared above and beyond the Dundas party. He chalked out his own eagle and independent course, and through good report and bad report, he has fearlessly and honourably pursued it for upwards of thirty years.

Along with his illustrious friend and early companion, HENRY BROUGHAM, now Chancellor of England, and the late lamented FRANCIS HORNER, who, when death snatched him away some years ago, was bidding fair to become one of the first of British Statesmen, he (Francis Jeffrey) projected and published the *Edinburgh Review*—a work, the fame of which soon spread

throughout Europe, and the eloquence and masterly reasoning of which stands unrivalled. We believe that Francis Jeffrey principally conducted that powerful Journal for twenty years, and that through it he effected a complete Revolution in the Literature of Scotland, honourable to the nineteenth century. Nor can the fact be doubted, that the *Edinburgh Review* was the greatest scourge to the enemies of freedom, whether at home or abroad, they ever saw. And now how honourable must the recollection be to every true Scotchman, that Francis Jeffrey, who raised himself entirely by his own talent and exertions, has had the honour and the glory, which in the utmost flight of his fancy, he could scarcely have anticipated, of placing the rights and the liberties of his fellow-countrymen on a basis, from which they can never be driven.

As an advocate, it is surely unnecessary for us to speak of FRANCIS JEFFREY, since, with one universal acclaim, he is acknowledged to be one of the most fluent, talented, and brilliant individuals, that ever adorned the Scotch Bar. The highest honours of his profession have already been conferred upon him.

It was our intention to have said a great deal more about the Lord Advocate, but we have just received a short pamphlet, published in Edinburgh the other day, and addressed to the Independent Electors of that city, the following admirable selection from which may well supersede any thing further which we could say:—

“ I proceed (says the eloquent author of the pamphlet) to the more probable candidates for your suffrages. The Lord Advocate, or, as I feel more pleasure in designating him, Francis Jeffrey, has claims upon the citizens of Edinburgh, such as few candidates can have upon their constituents: his name and his writings have conferred a celebrity on our town wherever the English language is read; his manly and enlightened support of liberty, his just and liberal views of political economy, the eloquence in which his independent sentiments have been clothed, have had no small influence in fostering and diffusing those liberal opinions which have already effected the regeneration of this country, and which will eventually overturn the despotisms of Europe. In all our struggles, connected with the affairs of the city, I cannot forget the drafts we made upon his time, his talents, and his purse; and I am convinced, the citizens will never forget his exertions and his generosity in their cause.

“ But I have been inadvertently writing as if the favour was conferred by the constituents upon their Representative, while, in fact, the honest and wise Representative, in discharging the arduous and difficult duties of a legislator and guardian of the people's rights, lays his constituents and the country under obligations, which can only be repaid by their highest gratitude and respect.”

“ Here I regret that it should be necessary to advert to any thing that might have even the appearance of questioning the merits of the Lord Advocate. It cannot, however, be denied, that we who, in Edinburgh, hung on his lips with deep attention, have rather been disappointed in our anticipations of the impression he would make on the House of Commons. It has happened to me, as usually happens to those who indulge in too lofty expectations, they have not been altogether realised, and we have felt disproportionately disappointed. We certainly expected that he would more frequently have taken a share in the debates; but he was partly, if not wholly restrained by the state of his health, which was delicate during a great part of the Session; and there was a more satisfactory reason for his refraining from the exercise of a talent which few men have had more promptly at their command. The attention of the House has been almost exclusively occupied with the Reform Bill since he entered it. The policy pursued by the opponents of the measure was to interpose every obstacle, and to occasion all possible delay. With this view, Croker and Sir Charles Wetherill harangued with interminable speeches on every chance. It is obvious, that, to meet this, Lord Althorp and the friends of the measure left the nar-

to the few individuals who had the charge of carrying it through. Sir James Graham and others, who were, while in opposition, in the habit of speaking on every important measure, must have been restrained by the ministerial tactics from prolonging the debate.—Had Mr. Jeffrey often spoken, this would have called forth answers and replies, and perhaps delayed and endangered the bill : and it was much better that our vanity (and probably his own) should be mortified, than the bill endangered ; but when he did address the House, I have heard, from the best authority, that he was listened to with the greatest attention, and the speeches he made upon the general question, and on introducing the Scottish Bill, were both masterly ; and it is to be observed, that whatever was the state of his health, he never was absent from a division, *and he always voted right.*

"We have no occasion to inquire what are the principles of Mr. Jeffrey. The *Edinburgh Review*, which was so long under the direction of his genius, expresses his views on the subject of Foreign and Domestic Policy, Commerce and Finance, the Reform of the Courts of Law, the Criminal Code, Game Laws, Poor Laws, Colonial Policy, &c. His disquisitions on these subjects have commanded the admiration of liberal men throughout Europe. He has been the constant advocate for the abolition of Negro Slavery, and the fullest extension of the principles of religious toleration. It was under his auspices that clear, liberal, and statesman-like views, on the intricate subject of the corn laws, were first exhibited to his countrymen ; and it is from his storehouse that the advocates for free trade most frequently furnish themselves with arguments.

"The Inhabitants of Edinburgh cannot fail to recall, with feelings of gratitude and affection, the recollection of the frequent bold and eloquent appeals of Mr. Jeffrey, in his public resistance of oppression, and encouragement of independence, from the day when, in the pantheon, in the year 1820, he enforced the Petition of the Inhabitants of Edinburgh, to dismiss the despotic Castlereagh Administration, till the day when they met to congratulate the French Nation on their conquering their liberty, in the glorious revolution of the Three Days.

"It is impossible to find any man, who has given such pledges, as have been long and consistently given by Francis Jeffrey, and given at a time, too, when their publication could only have the effect of retarding his career, and excluding him from situations to which his splendid talents warranted him in aspiring."

But, lest the above, or any part of it, should be thought exaggerated, hear what a distinguished foreigner wrote of him several years ago :

"In company Mr. Jeffrey is, as a friend styled him, 'a glorious creature.' His buoyant spirits never flag, his intellectual energies never droop. He is acute, eloquent, and communicative to the last. Without being that odious thing, a professed talker, he is the life of the select circle in which he moves, the centre of attraction, the mirror of courtesy. You cannot advance anything differing in any respect from his opinions, without being sure of a brilliant and often unanswerable reply.

"No man can be long in Mr. Jeffrey's company without a consciousness of being in communion with the concentrated spirit of the age. It is a man's own fault if he part from him without instruction ; without amusement he cannot."

If it were necessary for us, as it is not, to refer to any other testimony in his behalf, it would be to a writer who has studied the ways of public men more anxiously and laboriously, perhaps, than any one living,—we allude to the author of the *Extraordinary Black Book*, who cannot be accused of any predilection in favour of Francis Jeffrey, and who, when noticing the salary of £2500 per annum, attached to the office of Lord Advocate (not the one-half of what Francis Jeffrey earned at the bar, and, therefore, in a pecuniary view, he has made a sacrifice by accepting office), thus handsomely speaks of him :—"We never heard any thing but to the honour of the late prime feather of the *Edinburgh Review*, and shall give the Lord Advocate a fair name even in the *Black Book*. He possesses, as is well

known, first-rate power as a writer in English, and a speaker in Scotch; and after a somewhat arduous course, FRANCIS JEFFREY *may sit down rejoicing, either as Lord or Commoner, in as bright a career as any man.*"

ADDRESS TO THE ELECTORS.—(Concluded.)

It is for You, the Electors of England, Scotland, and Ireland, to take the next step. To your care, to your honest exercise of the privilege you enjoy, is committed the prosperity and the happiness of the people of this country; for on the character of the representatives chosen by you, depends the character of the government. The moment of trial approaches—will you be faithful to your trust? Shall the House of Commons become the protector of the rights and property of the people, or, as formerly, a participator in their plunder? Is this a light matter—the nation's peace—the nation's happiness? Are these to be bartered for a bribe—to be weakly surrendered to intimidation? Are we to be cheated by fraud, delusion, or debauchery? Let each man answer these important questions to his own satisfaction.

The party and the men who have so earnestly endeavoured, by every possible means, to withhold from you the possession of your rights, know that their only chance of being again returned to Parliament, is by sowing division and dissent among you. They succeeded in deluding the agricultural classes of Dorsetshire; on the occasion of the last Election, by raising a cry about the corn laws; and they are now doing their uttermost to play the same game in Berkshire.

Much patient inquiry, habits of investigation, and access to various and complicated documents, are necessary for the right understanding of some important questions which it is impossible that many of you should have the time, the means, or the opportunity of adequately appreciating. Let me counsel you, ~~therefore~~, not to allow yourselves to be deluded by interested men, who make it their object to raise such questions, with the express intention of perplexing and deceiving you. Do not allow yourselves to be divided, and played off one against the other, to serve their base and unhallowed purposes; but unite all your efforts with determined firmness *against the acknowledged abuses from which ALL classes suffer*. Trust the details the settlement of such complicated and difficult matters as the poor laws, tithes, currency, &c. to your representatives, who will henceforth be acting under a responsibility such as has never before existed in this country—a responsibility which, I have no doubt, will be effectual, and which I hope to see augmented by the shortening of the duration of Parliaments. Depend upon it, to delude you, if possible, is the only object of those who attempt to divide you upon such questions as I have referred to.

To those of you who reside in places cursed with close corporations, I would more particularly address these considerations. You have been long exposed to insult, mockery, and oppression. It has been your fate to be marked, as it were, with the leper's spot—to have been excluded from all voice in the choice of those misnamed your representatives—to have witnessed in abasement the periodical farce of Elections, where your rights were sold with as much ease, as little consideration, and in some places as openly, as if the matter in hand were the disposal of as many cattle.

The privileges (in most cases usurped) of such corporations, and all those laws which give exclusive advantages to a small and select number, to the prejudice of the whole community, must be utterly abrogated. They are no longer suited to the age in which we live; their regulations and bye-laws are in effect so many combinations against the public prosperity. In an ignorant and barbarous age they may have afforded some protection, in times of confusion, to industry and property; but we have had instances, in more recent periods, and particularly in the astounding case of Bristol, of the utter incompetency of close corporations to act for the public welfare or security in times of emergency. Whilst they are allowed to exist, let me warn you against their corrupt and debasing influence, and the practices of all those in any way, however remotely connected with them. No man so allied can be safely trusted, in whatever r'

he may appear, or whatever may be his professions. All now pretend to be Reformers; they make a virtue of necessity: their character is, however, at bottom, unchanged and unchangeable. The race must die out before this country can be safe from their tolls.

To whatever causes we may ascribe the tendency in all governments to encroach more or less on the liberties and property of the people, the whole history of mankind proves that it is ever active; and unless it be effectually controlled, its operation is immediately or remotely destructive of freedom and the public prosperity. The evils we suffer under at present, and have long suffered, arise from our financial condition, and the aristocratic nature of the government which has produced it. By erecting monopolies and exclusions in all directions for the benefit of its creatures and dependents, and by the enormous weight of taxation to maintain overgrown and profligate establishments, the fair wages of labour, and the profits of agriculture and commerce, have been reduced, and in some cases swallowed up.

The struggle is now between a rapidly increasing population striving, to a great extent, for the scantiest means of existence, and the expensive nature of all our institutions. Shall the people be fed, or shall the government retrench, is the real issue to be determined. After seventeen years of peace, no perceptible good has resulted from the partial reduction of the public debt. Could such a state of things have had existence, by any possibility, with a legislature representing the wants and wishes of the people, and responsible to them? Never!—Those who hold the public purse are in possession of the very sinews of power. This hold the House of Commons possessed; and had it exercised its proper functions—had it watched with jealousy every demand on the property of the nation,—taxation never could have reached the extent it has done, nor been permitted to trench with such fatal effects on the prosperity and happiness of the people.

The time is at hand when you will possess the power, if you have the will, to stay the plague which has desolated, and is still desolating, the land. Again, I say, be firm—be honest—be independent,—return to Parliament men who will represent the wants and wishes of the people, and none other. If you discharge wisely and conscientiously the important trust which has devolved upon you, all will work for good.

It is consolatory to know that the important truth is rapidly taking possession of the public mind,—that the same rules of morality are applicable to the conduct of men in political as in private life. The minds of men are now earnestly directed to the acts of Government. Truths are continually produced and promulgated to mankind, and (when once promulgated) are past recall. They become the common property of the human race, and must, sooner or later, overcome the evils, abuses, corruptions, and usurpations which have afflicted the world. A sincere, determined course, and single aim, are alone worthy of you; for the destinies of civilized man are in your hands.

ONE OF YOURSELVES.

ATTACK ON THE KING.

On Wednesday a numerous bench of magistrates assembled in Reading Jail to examine Dennis Collins. Mr. Maule, the solicitor for the Treasury, attended and charged the prisoner with the crime of High Treason, under the 36 Geo. III. The evidence as to the particulars of the assault was the same as that given at the former examination, and each of the witnesses was bound in a recognizance of £40 to appear at the ensuing assizes.—Mr. Elliott then asked the prisoner what he had to say in his defence, cautioning him, however, that he need not inculpate himself.—Prisoner: I own I committed a great fault in throwing a stone at his Majesty.—Mr. Elliott: Mind that we are taking down what you say.—Prisoner: I was in Greenwich Hospital the 16th of December. I was

there eighteen months an in-pensioner. The ward-keeper and I had some dispute about sweeping the room. I said that once a-day was enough.—A Magistrate: That is not the point.—Prisoner (very firmly): You must listen to me, if you please, as I have been asked what I have to say, and I must tell it in my own way. Well, a complaint was made against me, and I was put under arrest by Sir Richard Keats, and then I was expelled for life. I petitioned the Lords Commissioners and his Majesty to be restored to the pension I had when I went in. I was allowed that pension by an Act of Parliament passed in the reign of Geo. IV., by which whatever pension you had when you went into the Hospital, you were to have when you went out, unless you committed a felony, or struck an Officer, and I did nothing of the kind. Well, on the 19th of last April I petitioned his Majesty to be restored to my pension again, and he answered the petition by sending it to the Lords of the Admiralty. Barrow, the Secretary, sent a message to me to the public-house. The answer the King sent to the Admiralty, Barrow sent me to the Admiral Duncan public-house, close to the dead wall of the Admiralty. The answer was, that the King would do nothing for me. It was partly written, and partly printed. I was very much distressed—for three days and nights this month I never broke my fast. I can take my oath of that. The King never did me an injury. I am sorry for the fault I have committed, and I must suffer for it. Distress compelled me, or I would never have done the like of it. I went to Admiral Rowley's t'other day, to ask for a bit of victuals, and he kicked my ——. What is done can't be undone. I must suffer the law. Sir R. Keats has broken the law as well as myself, for he had no right to take my pension from me. The above statement was spoken with great firmness and decision. Collins appeared to treat his situation with indifference, and not to be in the least daunted by the array of so many magistrates, the examination of the Crown solicitor, or the formal depositions of the witnesses. His manner was unconcerned, but without the affectation of swagger or hardihood, like that of a man questioned about some trivial offence, the consequence of which he was not alarmed at. He spoke with a strong Irish accent, but his tone was that of a hearty bluff British sailor, who had nothing to fear, and was not afraid to speak the truth.—The man was then fully committed.

NO. VII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[*Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.*]

What man would be a slave, when his right is "to be free?"

Can the heart of that man who despiseth his country's rights, be right in the sight of God?

A corrupt heart never entered the gates of heaven!

When the laws of a country fail to correct, let the laws of nature take up the red:

The good of the People ought to be the ultimate and true end of all Governments.

It frequently happens that in proportion as we are taught to dislike persons and countries, not knowing why, we feel an ardour of esteem upon a removal of the mistake.

HALF-PAY AND SUPERANNUATIONS, &c.

[Continued from vol. ii. p. 452.]

THE subjoined statement, taken from the Supplementary Report of the Committee of Public Expenditure in 1809, shews the *net* value of the principal sinecures in the gift of the Crown, and otherwise. It is now twenty-two years since this report was made; and, during that long interval, we doubt whether the profits of a single sinecure have been saved to the public; some which we have noticed are to cease on the termination of existing interests. In Scotland, last Session, the office of justice-general, and one or two more, were abolished; but then the holders are to have *compensations*; so that, we repeat, we doubt whether, by the extinction of sinecures the community has been saved a farthing; and this monstrous abuse is just as flagrant as ever, to the everlasting reproach of the members of both Houses of Parliament, who have not raised their voice, not only once but many times, against the further toleration of this shameless robbery, under any shape or pretext. Here is the return to which we have referred:—

Sinecures in the English Law Courts, mostly in the gift of the Judges	£62,462
Sinecures in England, not in Law Courts	115,589
Ditto in Scotland	25,523
Ditto in Ireland	76,435
To which add Colonial Sinecures	76,546
	<hr/> £356,555

Having spoken of Sinecures, we come next to their natural offspring—*Reversions*. It was very natural that the holders of situations, to which large emoluments and no duties were attached, should not only wish to preserve them during their lives, but also, if possible, transmit them to their relatives and friends after death: hence originated grants in reversion. Another reason, however, may be assigned; ministers not having situations in sufficient abundance to satisfy all their adherents, endeavoured to satisfy them by anticipation. Those for whom they could not immediately provide, they satisfied by obtaining grants from the king, making them the *heirs* of places at the death of the present possessors. Sometimes these reversions were granted to two or three persons at once; first to one, and if *he* or *she* should die, to *another*; and if he or she should die, to another: in this way have been granted most of the places on the Irish establishment for sixty or seventy years to come.

The absurdity of this practice is sufficiently obvious. Nothing could be more ridiculous than to appoint persons to offices who were, perhaps, yet in the nursery, and of whose future capabilities it was impossible to have any knowledge. To be sure, many of these reversionary situations had no duties attached to them, and, of course, it could not be of much importance by whom they were discharged.

From the large emoluments of Sinecures, and the granting them in reversion, have originated some ludicrous incongruities. Many noble lords and their sons, right honourable and honourable gentlemen, fill the offices of clerks, tide-waiters, harbour-masters, searchers, gaugers, packers, ~~aners~~ wharfingers, prothonotaries, and other degrading situations. Some of these offices are filled by women and some by children. The ~~intesa~~ of Mansfield receives £1000 a-year from the Barbadoes Plantation; the *Duchess Dowager* of Manchester £2928 a-year, as late as the customs outwards! Not long since a right honourable oness, was *sweeper* of the Mall in the Park; another lady was

chief usher in the Court of Exchequer; and the Honourable Louisa Brown-
ing and Lady B. Martin were *custos brevium*; some of these offices we
see from the *law-list*, have been recently merged in and executed by the
husbands and children of these *high-born* dames. Then of Noble Lords:
the Beresfords hold the appropriate offices of *wine-tasters*, *store-keepers*,
packers and craners in Ireland; the Duke of Grafton, and Lords Ellen-
borough and Kenyon, with deputies to help, are clerks, sealers, and keep-
ers of writs. Lord Hanly is master in chancery; the late Lord Walsing-
ham was in the petty office of Comptroller of first fruits in the Court of
Exchequer; and Lord William Bentinck, now Governor-General of India,
is Clerk of the Pipe in England, part of whose office it is to attend or
assist the man who holds up Lord Chancellor Brougham's train!

(*To be continued.*)

REFORM JUBILEE.

On Thursday evening a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of Glasgow was
held in the Justiciary Court Hall, Mr. James Oswald of Shieldhall in the
chair, to take into consideration the most appropriate method of cele-
brating the passing of the Reform Bills. The Chairman proposed some
resolutions, which were agreed to by acclamation. They were to the
following effect:—There is to be no illumination, on account of the season
of the year, and the absence of so many families from town, but the occasion
is to be celebrated by processions, decoration of the windows with
flowers, boughs, and flags, and a public dinner on the largest scale. A
numerous committee was appointed to carry the resolutions into effect,
and after the thanks of the meeting had been given to Mr. Oswald for his
conduct in the chair, and to the Magistrates for granting the use of the
hall, the meeting broke up.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION—SOMMERVILLE'S CASE!

The following is the Petition in favour of Sommerville, transmitted by the
Chairman, Mr. Wallace, to Mr. Hume:—

*To the Honourable the Commons of the United Kingdom of
Great Britain and Ireland,*

THE PETITION OF THE GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION,

Humbly Sheweth,

That your Petitioners have learned with astonishment and indigna-
tion, that Alexander Sommerville, a Soldier in his Majesty's 2d Regiment
of Dragoons, commonly called the Scots Greys, had recently, by a sum-
mary Court Martial, composed of the Officers of that Regiment, been
sentenced to the cruel and tyrannical punishment of 200 lashes on his
bare back, 100 of which were immediately thereafter inflicted on him—
and all, apparently, because the said Alexander Sommerville had not been
guilty of any offence or disobedience of Military order deserving such a severe
punishment, but simply, as you Petitioners are led to believe, because he
had the talent, the virtue, and the courage to express his sentiments, like
a lover of humanity and a patriot, on a great constitutional question which
recently agitated these kingdoms.

That the sentiments of Alexander Sommerville, so far as yet known to
the Petitioners or laid before the public, were in unison, as the Petitioners
venture to say, with the sentiments and heartfelt wishes of nine-tenths
of his Majesty's subjects, and also with the recorded sentiments of a
majority of the Members of your Honourable House.

That your Petitioners earnestly trust that your Honourable H-

not, at this enlightened period of British history, recognize, far less encourage, the barbarous and slavish doctrine, that a Soldier has not a right to express his free and honest sentiments, like every other citizen, on a question of national importance, involving the rights and the liberties of his fellow-men.

That in that view, and in the hope that your Honourable House participate in these their sentiments, your Petitioners now earnestly pray that you will be pleased forthwith to direct the whole proceedings of this Military Court Martial to be laid before your Honourable House, to the end that the same may be investigated by your Honourable House, as the supreme tribunal of the nation; and that Alexander Sommerville, on the one hand, may receive such redress as the nature of his case may require, and that his judges may receive such award as may be due to them on the other;—and, finally, your Petitioners pray that your Honourable House will dispose of the whole matter according to the laws of humanity and justice, whether Civil or Military, and, above all, to the immutable principles of the British Constitution.

And your Petitioners shall ever pray.


Signed in name, and by appointment of the Meeting, by

JAMES WALLACE, Chairman.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR SOMMERVILLE:

It affords us great pleasure in being able to state, that the Subscriptions for this brave Soldier, (*brave*, because he bearded Wellington,) are going on prosperously.—We hope they will make him *independent*. The manner in which his case has been taken up by the country, will probably, says an esteemed Correspondent, who writes to us from Paisley, work a total change in the character and feelings of the British army. Why, he asks, has the British Soldier always been marshalled on the side of tyranny and oppression? Simply because he has always been the blind and unthinking instrument of the Pitt system. Let us hope the spell is broken, and that Sommerville has had the honour of beginning the triumph.

The Subscriptions from Messrs. Muir and Brown's workers, and Mr. William Corbette, &c., have been liberal, and do them credit. We hope to be able to publish the whole list of subscribers, and again respectfully invite every individual, who participates in Sommerville's sentiments, to come forward with their mite in his behalf, as early as possible. The Subscriptions sent to us will be faithfully transmitted to Mr. Hume, with the Subscribers' names,—and Mr. Hume will take care, in co-operation probably with the Editor of the *Weekly Despatch* and other gentlemen in London, that these subscriptions are properly and judiciously applied in behalf of Sommerville.

 The first Annual Election of Office-bearers of the Glasgow Political Union, viz. President, four Vice-Presidents, Treasurer, Secretary, and seventy Members of Council for the following year, takes place on the evening of Monday first, the 9th inst. at eight o'clock, in the New Mechanics' Institution Hall, North Hanover-street. We believe no Member is to be allowed to vote without his ticket. The usual weekly Meeting will also be held next Thursday.

SOUTHERN POLITICAL UNION.

We are requested to intimate, and we do so with pleasure, that the of this body, open to the public, are held every Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock, in the Ladies' School-room, Norfolk-lane, Laurieston.

social order were a desirable thing, that it would be found in arms against liberty, and in alliance only with robbers—public, and therefore, crowned plunderers.

T.—By social order I simply mean the existence of King, Lords, and Commons.

B.—Social order—King, Lords, and Commons.—I am a Beggar and you are a gentleman; I see that you have golden trinkets about you. Is it the owner, think you, or the trinkets, that people gaze at and admire?

T.—The owner, surely.

B.—You said I looked stout and healthy. Were I to put on your dress and you mine, would your former associates look upon you as before, or mine upon mine?

T.—No, indeed.

B.—Why?

T.—We would be so changed.

B.—And what is that change?

T.—Our dress, surely.

B.—Dress, you see, is what the world look at and admire, not the man himself; but does the world admire nothing else? It does. Suppose Napoleon to have been a Merchant—he would soon have amassed a fortune;—a Sailor—he would soon have been an Admiral. He would have got the top of his profession swiftly, because he had talent, and was clever and ambitious.

T.—He would; it is true and rational.

B.—How, then, can you reconcile that admission with the operations of your social system. Hereditary distinctions, from this very nature; act so as to crush talent, and to prevent men possessing it from occupying the stations which God and nature seems to have intended that they should fill;—truly a cleaving curse has been the heritage of your social system through all generations!

T.—But yours is a levelling system.

B.—It is yours that is levelling, by putting your Georges and Williams into situations that should have been filled by a Franklin, a Washington, or a Jefferson. Good God, if it was to preserve the social system that the war was made, what a blind creature is man!

T.—Away, or I'll tan your republican hide—would you revile the social order which Providence has established?

B.—Such is the essential nature of Toryism!

INSOLENCE OF OFFICE!

Sir,—I take the liberty of stating the following occurrences to you. for the purpose of your throwing out a hint about it in your *Gazette* of Saturday first, should you think it deserving of one. An aged lady, in St. Enoch's Square, was waited upon, the end of last week, by a young man, for to ascertain how many windows there were in her house, to which question he was coolly informed the number by the lady's daughter; and guess her astonishment at finding herself rudely pushed aside by the lad, and seeing him opening every door in the place, walking into every corner, and conducting himself in the most arrogant and supercilious manner possible. Upon the lady remonstrating with him upon his want of courtesy, he only laughed at her, whistled, and tried every means in his power to show her how contemptuously he looked upon her; he said he did not regard any body—he had an Act of Parliament to warrant his proceedings. He was told that had he doubted the information given him, i. e. the number of windows stated, he had only to say so, and he would have, with pleasure, been conducted through every corner of the place. Now, Sir, do you think this person acted as a

servant of the public ought to have done in this case? and you are aware that tax-men, and their satellites, are looked upon with no very great good will in a tax-paying country, and certainly they must make themselves doubly odious by trampling upon the laws of common civility, and exercising their petty

authority in a despotic manner. I believe the above is not a solitary case with the individual referred to, and, I trust, that as a hint will be quite sufficient, you will, to spare the feelings of others, make a remark on the subject.

I am, Sir, your most obedient,

P. J. T.

Glasgow, June 3, 1832.

[The only remark we shall in the meantime make on the subject is, that if his name is sent to us, along with a subscribed complaint of the lady and her daughter, we shall take care to transmit it to the proper quarter.—Ed.]

IMPOSITION IN THE PUBLIC GREEN!

Sir,—As you are steady in advocating public rights, and exposing abuses wherever they may exist, I readily forward you a piece of information I was told of by my servant, yesterday, which happened in the Public Green of Glasgow. There is a running spring of water above the Humane Society House, and my servant, along with two others, went and took a pail of water from it. Immediately after, a person pounced on them, and demanded sixpence from each of them, being one shilling and sixpence! The poor girls had no money on them, but he threatened; and at last he turned over the clothes they had in charge on the Green in search of the best shirt, which he seized, till he should be paid his demand. Now, Sir, if this same officer has power to stop the servants of the citizens, or others, from taking water from these running spouts, I should like to know when, and from whom, has he got his power, and whether it be legal, and if *legal*, why do the authorities not put up a printed board in the Green, to make the public aware of it? I leave this in your hands, knowing you will see after it in due time.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully,

J. C.

29th June, 1832.

[The fellow must have been an *imposter*, because after looking over Dr. Cleland's Tables, we can find nothing to warrant such a demand as sixpence for a pail of water. If it is again made, the *washerwomen* should handle the fellow in their own way, or get him transmitted to the Police Office, to be disposed of by the Sitting Magistrate,—Bridewell in view.—Ed.]

WEAVING AGENTS AGAIN!

"I would not give my free thought for a crown."

Sir,—It is surely among none of the least of blessings that we are yet allowed to possess your independent and unbiassed *Gazette*—a paper through which one may communicate his ideas of right and wrong in a manner hitherto unknown, at least in the present age. It is, therefore, with feelings of no ordinary kind that I resume my subject. Of the Agents, however, very little is necessary to be said, the odium of their system having been so keenly and incessantly felt by *ALL* who have had the misfortune to be devoted to the weaving, since the introduction of these useless auxiliaries. It has been well observed that the misery of man proceeds not from a single crash of overwhelming evil, but from small vexations continually repeated. Well, then, is the fourth part of a Weaver's wages so inconsiderable that it merits no attention? surely not; though of almost all the articles the Weaver receives from the Agent in lieu of cash for his labour, he is charged a fourth part too much, oatmeal excepted, but, indeed, this article is rarely on their catalogue. The Weaver must be aware that his interest is not consulted in the selection of goods made by the Agent, for he uniformly procures those articles only, from which he can hope to extort an enormous profit; hence it is that we find the truckster always scarce of oatmeal, though the country be teeming with that essential commodity. Now, will any man, possessed of ordinary sanity, esteem this as fair-dealing? Yet the Agent has the effrontery to tell you that he has the thanks and good-wishes of the Weaver conferred on him for his services. If the Agent will retain the Weaver's money, and apply it to his own advantage—if he will be purveyor for the Weaver's use—let the Weaver be imbecile enough to submit his money matters to the guild:

But the olive now waves, where the laurel
Grew high round a patriot King;
And William took part in a quarrel
That Alfred lived not to begin.

Bleak Sootia! your wild rocky shores now
May reply to the pibroch's shrill strain,
No fell breath of strife swells its echo,
No dirge o'er thy hardy sons alain.

On the breeze of the morn let thy trump wend;
Fair Albion, o'er valley and hill;
No war-blast of contest will now lend
A voice to the peace-speaking Bill.

'Tis past!—let the harp of green Erin
Be strung to the notes of sweet home;
Though the wrongs of her sons were past bearing,
Their day of salvation is come.

Now fairer the Rose-bud shall blossom,
And prouder the broad Thistle spring;
Still fresher on Erin's rich bosom

The Shamrock shall wave for our King! D. S.

Glasgow, June, 1832.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS, SPY SYSTEM, &c.

THE 8th No. is ready this morning.—We have sent an advertisement to the *Trades' Advocate*, and it will also be sent to the other newspapers early in the week, requesting tradesmen desirous of contracting for the Monument, to send their estimates to us within ten days from this date; and in the interim, we shall be happy to afford any information to such tradesmen, as they may think it requisite to have on the subject. We shall decide on one or other of the estimates on the fairest principles, but before doing so finally, we shall place all our friends and wellwishers in a condition to favour us with their advice, and, let us hope, their approbation. It would be extremely gratifying if any skilful Mechanic, and sensible Poet, would take the trouble to sketch out, and send to us as early as possible, something applicable to the object in view.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We thank Mr. William Calder, Weaver, Whitburn, for sending us a copy of the correspondence between him and the Rev. Graham Mitchell, A. M., Minister of that parish. We never heard of that Rev. Father before, but we think we must speak to him one of these days, in strains loud and strong.—*First*, we want to know in what estimation he is held by the general body of his parishioners.—*And, next*, how he cocks his nose in the General Assembly, if he ever went to it—we mean, did he vote for patronage, the corn laws? &c.

To the query put by a sincere friend, that according to the rules of law, the burying-ground, on the death of A. B.'s daughter, and second son, would go to the heirs of A. B.'s eldest son.

In answer to a variety of letters sent us from Falkirk, Pollockshaw, and other parts of the country, about assessment to defray cholera expenses, we have to return this plain and direct answer, applicable to the whole of them, that we have examined the Act of Parliament, which expressly states, "that no such assessment shall be charged or levied upon any house, unless the same be either rated to some public or local tax at a yearly value of £5, or be let for a rent of 50s. or upwards."—And, therefore, in the face of this Act of Parliament, passed 9th April, 1832, Sect. 2, it is utterly illegal for the authorities, in any quarter, to levy assessment from any person or persons not answering the above description.

Under the Scotch Reform Bill, *Fewers* of the clear value of ten pounds a-year, will just have as good a right to vote for Members of Parliament as any other description of proprietors. This settles the question of S. T., at Monkland.

A person failing or neglecting to relieve his property from pawn within the prescribed period, is unquestionably entitled to know from the pawnbroker whether and how the property was sold, and if sold for a greater sum than that advanced, the reversion or balance cannot certainly be claimed by the pawnbroker, but becomes the right of the original owner.

Since John Towers, at Dunblane, has been very *unhappy*, as we think, summoned before the Justices in that place for road-money, we can only *advise* him, in the first instance, to appear in court and *resist* the exaction, on the authority of the act 19th Geo. 3d, cap. 10.

We shall now look after the Marquis of Londonderry's friend—"James Scott."

Was the aristocratic conduct of Mr. A., on board of the steam-boat, of recent date? We see nothing to hinder us from publishing it, if proved to our satisfaction, as offered.

A Unionist will see that the matter he refers to is taken up.

We sincerely thank Mr. Thomas Chalmers, Weaver, Stirling, for his attention; and we should be very great pleasure to see so much liberality manifested by the Rev. Mr. Bennie, on the subject we have so much at heart. A gentleman will be in Stirling to measure the ground, &c., next week, and we shall desire him to call on Mr. Chalmers.

The letter of A. B. J., about the Magistrates' recent proclamation, next Saturday.

We think we have said enough about Dr. M'Leod for a little. He will preach no more Gaelic sermons "*like you*" in Glasgow.

As a proof of the *friendship* of Mr. T. A. for the *Gazette*, let us state the following *facts*:—He never sold one copy of it at his counter;—he never exhibited one single notice of it, by bill, at his door or window;—but he sold and exhibited what he *knew* was calculated to injure us, *if it could*. True, he gets *seven* copies of the *Gazette* weekly to order; but we hardly think we would break our hearts though they were countermanded on the morrow—aye, though they were even ten times seven over. We know what he is engaged about at present.—"Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung."

We learn that a notorious Quack Doctor has been employing a person to go about on the Friday night and Saturday morning, for the purpose of pulling down or defacing our bills, which we say, out of justice to our Printers, are the *prettiest* that have ever adorned the city walls. We shall retaliate on that *Quack Doctor*, in fine style, unless he immediately shows penitence and contrition. He will understand us.

The information communicated in the letter dated from Partick, does not surprise us,—it is so like the man; but it would appear invidious for us at present to print the paragraph.

Mr. Ritchie may rest assured, that we shall willingly lend a helping hand to expose the flagrant aggression he refers to. He should send us a short letter about it before Wednesday.

We hope the "Pyet at Govan" will continue to send us a few additional selections now and then.

We really cannot understand on what reason or principle the Magistrates of Gorbals ordered "a Well-wisher to put away his two pigs (*swine*?) every 48 hours, and get *new ones*, under a penalty of half-a-crown." If the question be put to us in sober earnest, we answer that there is no law to regulate either the keeping of pigs or the breeding of pigs; and we little thought that the Magistrates of Gorbals would now begin to legislate on such matters. Have they nothing else to do?

The "Cholera Report," exhibited in the Exchange Reading-rooms, is furnished, we should think, for the use of the public at large, and no person sent by a subscriber to bring him a copy of the Daily Report, *ought* to be considered as an *intruder*. In which of the Reading-rooms was the friend of a Constant Reader "wantonly insulted by one of the officials?"

We are ignorant of the law regulating the *postage* of letters. If Lieut. K. has any complaint to make, he should send it to the Duke of Richmond, Postmaster-General, who looks sharply after these things.

Mr. R. D. H. is informed that his communication about the Sheriff Small Debt Court is too good to be lost sight of. The Printers have it.

It would be a good resolve, if William Dick, and all other paper Freeholders, should throw "their bits of paper into the fire" on the Reform Jubilee. William might then scart his head, and think once more of his old appearance on the hustings at the Thrusgrove Meeting in 1816, for Universal Suffrage, and Annual Parliaments!

Mr. Gillos, we trust, is sure of his Election; but we are ready to say a few words, if necessary.

Matthew Steel at Strathaven, we suppose will now be aware that the grandson of James Wilson has delivered to us the paper.

The lines from Paisley are very good, but not pertinent enough to the case of Sommerville. The letter is far better, and we have adopted the idea in it.

After we had written a long article on Hutchesons' Hospital, some weeks ago, we were advised and thought it necessary to overhaul certain original deeds, written two hundred years ago. This task has been of a very laborious description, but we shall now soon be able to get through with it, and we shall make our point good, though we cut right and left. None of our readers must suppose that we are slumbering.

The Tories' prayer to the Political Unions, is ingenious and admirably written. The only difficulty we have, is whether it is not *rather* grave and serious.

In our last, we promised that the letter of a Journeyman Shoemaker would be inserted in this No., but somehow or other, the letter has been mislaid, and we therefore request that the author of it would have the goodness to re-write it, and we shall take care that it will meet with prompt attention in our next.

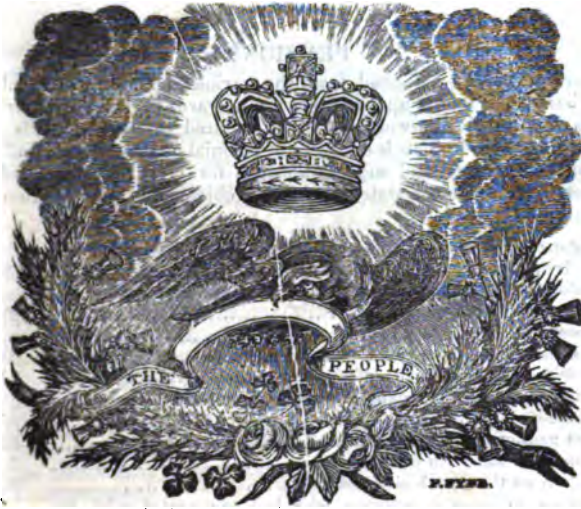
We are always happy to receive any suggestion from "an Old Reformer," but the ground at Bonnymuir could not be had; and, at any rate, that is not the place where the Monument should be erected.

Nothing but an utter want of principle could have induced G. to write as he has done.

We have gone through the affidavits sent by John M'Cormick. The case is pretty clear: and we shall dispose of it next Saturday.

Letter from Ayr came rather late: it will appear next Saturday.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXIII.]

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1832.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, July 14, 1832.*

THE Scotch Reform Bill has been read a *Second* time in the House of Lords, *without any division*. The whole of its Clauses have also been read in Committee in that House, and agreed to *without any division*. And ere now we think it likely that the Bill has also been read a Third time, and PASSED by the Lords, *without any division*. What a tumble these Tories have got! How they have fallen from their "high estate" never more to rise! They did their own business nicely. They wrought to the People's hands in a way they little dreamt of. And now we say devil help them!

Much, we observe, has been stated in the newspapers of late, about a Clause in the Bill, requiring the payment of Taxes on or before the 20th day of July curt., to ensure Electors the right of voting. There can be no harm, certainly, in paying the Taxes already due, before the 20th of July, and those who can afford to do so, need not delay. But we have the satisfaction of knowing that His Majesty's Government, with that regard they have always shown to the interests of the whole community, intend to *alter* the above date in the Bill, *extend* the period for payment of the Taxes for several weeks.

When the Bill receives the Royal Assent we shall print

VOL. III.

C

PENSIONS.

As nearly as can be collected from the various official returns submitted to Parliament, it would appear there are upwards of fifteen hundred pensioners, who receive upwards of eight hundred thousand pounds per annum among them! This is *exclusive* of colonial pensions, and of all grants, allowances, half-pay, and superannuations for civil, military, and naval services. We subjoin a statement of the objects and sources from which this vast sum is paid.

Pensions payable out of the consolidated fund of England and Ireland	£455,444
Pensions payable out of the hereditary revenues of the Post Office and Excise	22,439
Pensions to American loyalists	5,057
Pensions to Toulonese and Corsican emigrants	14,380
Pensions to St. Domingo sufferers and Dutch naval officers.....	1,820
Pensions to ambassadors and other foreign ministers charged on the civil list	57,377
Court pensions on the English civil list	95,000
Pensions on the Irish civil list	75,000
Pensions on the Scotch civil list	35,000
Pensions to Spanish refugees who had co-operated with the British armies in the Peninsular war	18,040
Pensions payable out of the $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Leeward Island duties .	27,466

Total of Pensions £805,022

The funds out of which pensions are paid are so numerous that we are not sure, though we have all the official returns about us, some of them have not escaped our researches. However, we had rather be under the mark than be accused of exaggeration. Exclusive of sinecures, and the millions expended on objects nearly as unjustifiable, a Pension Roll, in times like these, to the amount of £805,022, is enough to make a man start from his seat, especially if he reflect, for one moment, on the dreadful state of the labouring population of the empire. In our humble opinion the salaries of public servants ought to be their only reward, and the granting of *pensions* is altogether unjustifiable, unless for casualties in the service of the country; but when they are squandered on persons of whom the public knows nothing, nor for what, they are an unbearable grievance. Who, for instance, knows any thing of the services of the Giffords, the Cockburns, the Bathursts, Arbuthnots, Hays, Fitzhums, and scores more who are living on the earnings of the industrious. Foreigners, too, are on the Pension List; men have been brought from all parts of the earth, from America, from Germany, from France, to eat our bread, and devour the wages of labour and the profits of trade and agriculture.

It would be quite impossible, within reasonable limits, to enter into an analysis of the Pension List; but there is one class of pensioners who have got upon our backs in such a peculiar way, and they have such peculiar claims on national gratitude, that we must needs crave the reader's patience while we shortly describe their origin and pretensions.

In the year 1817, there was a pretty general call for retrenchment, and a Select Committee of Finance, consisting mostly of placemen and pensioners, recommended as a sort of tub to the whale, the abolition of a few of the more obnoxious sinecures. Three acts were accordingly introduced to abolish certain useless offices; as supervisor of his Majesty's printing-press, compiler of the Dublin Gazette, master of the records, chief justice in Eyre, clerk of the pipe, receiver of the bishop's rents, and some others

were to be abolished: all which are subject to *existing interests*. But mark the sequel: having recommended the abolition of these sinecures, the committee next recommend the creation of others; having cut down the places without any duties to perform, they create so many new pensions of retirement and superannuations, as actually to entail a greater burthen on the country after this mock retrenchment than before!

With this view, the 57th Geo. III. c. 65, was introduced. The act begins by reciting that, "the abolition and regulation of various offices which deprive the crown of *part of the means* by which his Majesty has been heretofore enabled to recompense the service of persons who have held *high and efficient civil offices*;" and it modestly enacts, that, from henceforth and evermore, all the high and low "*efficient public officers*" of the country, from the first lord of the treasury down to the secretaries of the treasury, under-secretaries of state, clerk of the ordnance, first and second secretaries of the Admiralty, all included, shall be supported by pensions paid out of the pockets of the people. This was reforming with a vengeance! A committee, appointed expressly to abolish useless places, finishes by recommending the *purchase* of them, and the establishing of a perpetual fund to reward the holders thereof; most of the members of the committee themselves being the parties to be benefited by this admirable mode of retrenchment.

This truly extraordinary Pension Act assumes, as a principle, that the different sinecures are the absolute property of our hereditary legislators and their dependents; and thence concludes, because these offices are abolished, they have a claim to be provided for in some other way. "Here is a considerable mass of property," they say, "taken from our grasp, and it must be made up to us by equivalent pensions." This is exactly the principle, and what must the constitution of the government be which sanctions, by its authority, so monstrous an assumption?

What right had these "high and efficient public men" to compensation at all? The sinecures were *abuses*, and they ought to have been swept away without equivalent. If other classes are injured by reform or improvement, what compensation do they receive for their loss? The workman suffers by the substitution of machinery, the merchant and manufacturer by the vicissitudes of commerce, and the farmer by alterations of the currency; but they receive no equivalent; no fund is provided to make up the loss of their capital and industry. How many individuals have been ruined by the introduction of the *steam-engine*; yet no one thinks of making up the loss of the sufferers. No one thinks of establishing a perpetual fund to compensate the loss of the stocking-weavers, printers, cloth-dressers, or coach-proprietors: no one would think of compensating the loss of the publicans and brewers, from the throwing open of the *beer trade*. Yet the rights of all these classes are as sacred as those of the pensioners and sinecurists. They have all *vested interests* in their pursuits; they have all served apprenticeships or laid out their capital: and if the sacrifice of their property be a public good, they are as much entitled to compensation as the "high and efficient public men."

Above all the principle is, it pervades the whole system: all abuses are *private property*; and you cannot reform them without raising an outcry that the interests of some class or other are violated. If you meddle with tithes, you are violating the property of the church. If you attempt reform in courts of justice, you are attacking the emoluments and patronage of the judicial classes. If you attack the rotten boroughs, you are accused of invading the property of the aristocracy. And, lastly, if you touch sinecures, they are the property of our "*high and efficient public*" men.

Under such a system there can be no reform; there can be only trans-

formation of abuse; you can only transmute a sinecure into a pension, or an enormous salary into a superannuation; but, as to extirpating the evil altogether, it is chimerical. That can only be done by a reformed Parliament, which shall have no vested interests in the abuses it undertakes to remove.

A BISHOP.

What constitutes a Bishop?
 Not stipend large of twenty thousand pounds;
 Not purpose strong, to fish up
 Forgotten tithes from the poor peasants' grounds;
 Not wig, and lawn, and stall,
 Where laughing in their sleeves they snugly sit;
 Not pride that looks on all
 The whole broad world, as made to worship it.

No:—worth, contented worth,
 With souls as far above the cares that haunt
 Court, church, camp, and so forth,
 As is the good they lack o'er that they vaunt.
 Worth that its own ne'er heeds,
 Nor glares at others' wealth with open sockets;
 Worth that the hungry feeds,
 And loves the poor, nor seeks to pick their pockets.

This should a Bishop have!
 And charity (of God's own self a part,
 That far o'er land and wave
 Shines like a sun to warm the human heart.
 Touch'd by her sacred beam,
 The clouds of hate and strife change into light;
 Hope borrows from her gleam,
 Triumphant faith bows at her presence bright.

Such is the Christians' dower,
 Dearer than all the wealth that earth can give;
 Shall men pervert their power?
 Shall numbers suffer that the few may thrive?
 Since those who win must toil,
 And those must conquer who the right maintain,
 Firmly bear on awhile,
 Nor yield while others' weal is thine to gain.

POLAND.

Every communication received from Poland brings accounts of the horrible treatment of the Poles by their oppressors. It is stated that Nicholas has manifested a degree of ferocity towards them bordering on insanity, and that he has indeed displayed unequivocal symptoms of madness. The *True Sun*, in the course of its remarks on the statement, says: "Monarchs are, perhaps, naturally inclined to madness. Their will is pampered in so many ways from childhood, and they are puffed up into such imaginary gods by absurd titles, and the servility of courtiers, that they naturally incline to that excess of the will, which becomes madness. We look upon Nero and such men to be madmen *ex officio*. A great deal of insanity has notoriously prevailed in dynasties of all times and countries; and we may rest assured that a great deal more has been concealed. It is well understood now, that the wilful and unfortunate predecessor of George IV. exhibited his madness to his court, and even to his parliament, long before it unavoidably transpired to the public. It is no less understood, and understood, too, now-a-days by every body, that the wilful character of that prince had an immense effect on the affairs of this nation: the American war, in particular, may be looked upon as the child of his insane obstinacy; at least the perseverance in it was so; and are not these frightful considerations? Is it not frightful to think, that the happiness or misery of whole nations, of heart-beating millions of human beings, may depend upon the deranged organization and irrational passions of a single man? Poland, perhaps, has been treated as it is, simply because the

ruler of the huge territory that is next to it is a madman, the son of a madman? His father, the Emperor Paul, was notoriously a bedlamite. His nobility were obliged to strangle him as they would a wild-beast. Perhaps his father, Peter, who was killed in the same manner, was little better. It is certain that he was often as mad as drink could make him; and, for aught we know, the whole destinies of Russia, and all that she has since done, may have been modified by the drunken habits of this one common-place individual, who married a wife that despised him, and had children born to him out of their wits. Nicholas's brother, Constantine, was as notorious a madman as his father; at least as far as violence and fury were concerned. He was set aside from the succession on that account, and yet sent to govern Poland! The Poles are obliged to rise up against one madman; what should hinder them from calling openly on the nations of Europe to rescue them from another? Would it not be a saving grace for Nicholas himself to be called a madman rather than a 'miscreant'? One or other he must be; and if the word 'madman' be thought uncivil, 'miscreant' must take its course."

SOMMERVILLE—SCOTS GREYS.

We have been requested to publish, and do so with much satisfaction, the following letter from A. Sommerville to Mr. John Craig, Airdrie:—

Coventry, 1st July, 1832.

Sir,—I received your letter of the 26th June two days ago, but it was not until now that I have had it in my power to return an answer. I likewise got the *Glasgow Chronicle*, and I have seen your letter to the Editor on the subject of my circumstances. I have had a great many letters from different places in England, some of congratulation, some of commiseration, and some in the same spirit as your own, requesting the facts of my case, and offering me their assistance to regain my freedom. To this last class of letters, and particularly yours, all the expressions I am master of are inadequate to convey to another what I feel. Among the many letters I have received, I say I have particularised yours as the most overpowering to my feelings, for coming as it did from the land of my birth, where the remembrance of every name—of every sound—and of every scene—is dear to me; and being the missionary of a patriotic countryman, it was especially calculated to make a deep impression on my mind.

I feel much painful delicacy at the thought of being an object of public charity, but while this view strikes on my mind, I still believe that you, and all others of my enlightened countrymen, look on me only as the victim of the people's enemies; and I hesitate not to say—that humble individual as I am—and humble and poor as I have ever been—I have suffered for the advocacy of that cause for which the people have long prayed—for which they have long suffered, and for which they are now about to rejoice with a triumph—I hesitate not to say, that I suffered for the expression of my opinions as they were laid before the public—formed on the appearance of the awful crisis—when we could neither look—nor speak—not think, without trembling. I was in a perilous situation. I formed part of a body of men whose leaders were opposed to the people, and I knew not but the next hour some fresh insult might provoke the populace to break the laws. So it was at this moment I wrote my opinions, based expressly upon natural principles, to the Editor of the *Weekly Despatch*.

As I have now to give you a detail (as far as my present limits will permit) of my case, I need not make any further remarks on the subject of that letter; but I shall let you judge, by what follows, whether I was or was not justified, as a British subject, in declaring my opinions, and whether I have since been the victim of justice or of cruelty.

I had been attending the riding school for lessons, when on the morning of the 26th May, the day following the publication of my letter, I was ordered to mount & horses untrained to riding—and to ride in another class farther advanced than I was

I obeyed, but found the horse unmanageable. After the horse had turned repeatedly out of the ranks, I dismounted and refused to re-mount. I was confined in consequence, and next day taken before Major Wyndham, the commanding officer. The Major said I was getting sulky on their hands, and spoke of my disobeying orders,—I replied I surely disobeyed orders, and was extremely sorry for it. "Aye, but (says the Major) you are very fond of writing articles in the newspapers." Then taking up the Despatch, he asked me if I knew any thing of that libel on the regiment therein published! I answered I knew of no libel, but that I certainly had written a letter to the Editor of that paper, and I believed that a part of it was published. The Major then commented on the treasonable tendency of that letter,—said that I was paid by the King—sworn to the King—and had no right to form opinions for myself on any subject whatever, far less to express them—that I had given countenance to the "mob" and the Political Unions, which were illegal and unconstitutional Societies—and then asked what I had to say for myself. I said, "That by saying the Scots Greys would never fight against the liberties of the people, I could not see how I had been speaking treason—that I did not consider myself paid by the King, but by the People—and that I only thought myself sworn to the King in his capacity as head of the people; and as to the Political Unions, they were certainly within the bounds of the law, as the Government had declared them to be so, and instead of giving encouragement to the 'mob,' I had declared in my letter that the Scots Greys would feel it their duty to put down all outrage." This is the sum of what passed. I was then dismissed with these words:—"But, my lad, you are now where you will repent of it!" Five minutes afterwards I was served with an indictment, and told to prepare for a Court Martial immediately.

No mention was made in the Court relative to my writing the letters; but it was the impression of every soldier at the time that it was through prejudice alone I had been brought to trial, as you shall see by what followed my punishment. The minutes of the Court were read and approved of by Major Wyndham, and I was sentenced to receive two hundred lashes—one hundred of which I got. After being taken down and remanded to the hospital from the place of punishment, Major Wyndham harangued the troops for a quarter of an hour, wholly on the crime of my having written in the Despatch. Now, why did Major Wyndham, if I was punished for disobedience to orders, comment on the political affair, and never at all advert to that for which it was said that I was tried and punished?

I have been in expectation of my discharge for some days past; but, although it is quite certain that Sir J. C. Hobhouse, the Secretary at War, has granted it, I do not now expect it for some weeks. I had a letter to-day from London, which says that Sir J. C. Hobhouse does not wish to discharge me until the matter is at rest a little. Now, this is nothing but to keep me in the fangs of enemies and daily tormentors until the matter is ended, so as to keep me from stating facts which they know I would state were I at liberty.

I am, Sir, your obdt. humble servant,

A. SOMMERVILLE, Private, Scots Greys.

Mr. Humze has presented the Petition of the Glasgow Political Union, as well as a variety of other Petitions from all parts of the country, in favour of Sommerville, to the House of Commons. And we rejoice to find that his Majesty's Ministers have ordered a rigid inquiry to be made into the proceedings of the bloody Court Martial at Birmingham. This is highly to their honour. Would Castlereagh or Sidmouth have ordered such an inquiry to be made? No, indeed.—We continue to receive subscriptions for the brave Soldier, and acknowledge, in particular, the receipt of liberal donations from the workmen of Mr. Charles Todd, Mr. Wm. Dunn, &c., but we shall print the whole list when it is closed, probably next week.

THE FLOGGED SOLDIER.

Shall slumber with the Muses reign,
Or other themes their powers constrain,
And render thus the call in vain,
To wake for injured Sommerville?

Me thinks I see the son of song,
Of tender heart and feeling strong,
That glowed for right, that spurned at wrong,
Effuse the lash of cruelty!

The bloody scourge he mutely bears,
The tender cheek it rudely tears,
The blood streams forth—his visage wears
The veil of sad pallidity.

He bleeds, alas! unknown to those
Whose love for him most dearly glows,
And thousands now that o'er his woes
Deep melt to tender sympathy.

They melt, and burn with bitter ire,
While duty calls for anger's fire

To glare against the dark desire,
That stole to such atrocity.

Ye savage souls who thus defile
The glory of our native isle,
Our worthy daughters ne'er shall smile
On sons of such barbarity.

O justice, mark the hated crew,
And while the deed demands the due,
With eager eye their steps pursue,
And strike them with severity.

And, Sommerville, arise and sing,
High soaring on the muse's wing;
And let thy notes through Scotland ring,
The land of thy nativity.

Our gallant sons thy song shall hear,
Our daughters fair shall read an ear,
And all in heart shall hold thee dear:
Thy blood shall bring thee victory.

J. FALCONER.

Kilbryth, July, 1832.

No. VIII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

For a nation to be free, it is sufficient that it wills it.

To love liberty, it is but necessary to know it.

The nation is essentially the source of all sovereignty.

The right of altering the Government is a national right, and not a right of Government.

The authority of the people is the only authority on which Government has a right to exist in any country.

Government is nothing more than a national association acting on the principles of society.

There could be no such thing as landed property originally. Man did not make the earth, and though he had a natural right to *occupy* it, he had no right to *locate* as *his property*, in perpetuity, any part of it; neither did the Creator of the earth open a land-office, from whence the first title-deeds should issue.

When God at first said, let the world be,
Mankind was made, form'd only to be free.

Our minds seem to be measured by countries when we are men, as they are by places when we are children.

That there are men in all countries to whom a state of war is a *mode* of wealth, is a fact never to be doubted.

Who would expect discretion from a *fool*, *moderation* from a *tyrant*, or justice from a *villain*?

An association of vices would reduce us *more* than the sword.

CANDIDATES FOR GLASGOW.

" Lets to the city,
And carry with us ears and eyes for th' time,
But hearts for the event."—*Shakespeare.*

FOUR Candidates are now in the field, seeking the honour of representing this city in Parliament, viz.—Mr. James Oswald, Mr. John Crawford, Mr. John Douglas, and Mr. James Ewing, *all* of whom have put forth their *addresses*, per the newspapers. Several other Candidates, we understand, are about to come forward, viz.—Mr. Joseph Dixon (the present Member), Sir D. K. Sandford, Mr. J. C. Colquhoun, &c. It is plain that let the Candidates be as numerous as they please, only *two* of them can ultimately gain the prize. Who these two shall be, we cannot, of course, at this moment, presume to say. But this we say, that till the *whole* Candidates are *fairly* in the field, it would be rash and wrong for the body of Electors to pledge their votes, and thereby commit themselves either for one Candidate or another. The *start* now made must soon bring out the whole other Candidates; but if no others come forward within eight or ten days from this date, we shall then exercise our privilege,—nay, we shall rather feel it to be our bounden duty to enter on a rigid scrutiny of the merits of the four gentlemen first named, with whose history and *public* conduct we shall endeavour, so far as not already done, to make ourselves thoroughly acquainted, assuring them that we shall

" Nothing extenuate, or set down aught in malice."

If, therefore, our readers take our advice, they will *wait* for a few days longer before finally committing themselves. This cannot by any possibility injure *the cause*. Quite the reverse. It only enables the public to exercise a more sound and satisfactory judgment;—it only enables us and others entertaining similar sentiments, to do *even-handed justice*. The *good* men cannot complain of the caution we have thus given: the *bad* only will.

We have no doubt that some of the Candidates and their partizans would like to get our mouths shut just now, if they could—nay, some of them, *per* their *newspaper* friends, we verily believe, would like to see our throats cut. They had better let us alone. No one who has yet molested us, has made any thing by it. We know our duty; and will maintain it "to the death!"

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

THE Office-bearers for the current year have been elected—all nearly the same as last year.

On the motion of the Rev. Mr. George Harris, it has been unanimously resolved, that the merits of the different Candidates, for the representation of the city, shall be taken into consideration by the Union, at the subsequent meetings, so that we expect some interesting discussion on that subject, next Thursday evening.

THE LORD ADVOCATE—EDINBURGH.

THE slight sketch we gave last week of the Lord Advocate is, we are happy to see, fully confirmed by the *Spectator*, one of the ablest, and most independent papers in London. Talking of the approaching contest for the representation of Edinburgh, which, by the by, Robert Adam Dundas now finds he dare not face, the *Spectator* thus proceeds:

“ Among the three candidates for Edinburgh, each, of course, has his advocates. Mr. Aytoun is described, we believe truly, as a man of sound principles and a back-and-bone Reformer, of the modern and the boldest school. The Hon. James Abercromby was noted in the House for high powers of reasoning, a comprehensive intellect, perfect honesty, great moderation, and great firmness. We hardly recollect a man who, without being an orator in the strict sense of the word, spoke with more effect or was listened to with greater deference. Of the Lord Advocate, why need we speak? That he is a person of singular powers of oratory (notwithstanding their late temporary abeyance) has never, with any man who has heard one of his speeches, been the subject of a moment's doubt; that his fancy is brilliant, his wit at once sparkling and argumentative, his principles sound, his politics enlightened and liberal, his honesty above all impeachment, none but the very shallowest of his countrymen has ever ventured to deny. Still, had the contest between him and his two opponents—for they are both held up as opponents—been waged in a different arena, we should not have been much surprised at the view which some of the admirers of the ex-Chief Baron and of Mr. Aytoun seem to take of it. But we confess, that we were not prepared to find in Edinburgh any one of note or name, who would venture to speak lightly of the claims of Francis Jeffrey, as contrasted with those—we will not say of Mr. Abercromby, who is well known, or of Mr. Aytoun, who is little known, but of any man in Scotland. For can it be forgotten in the Athens of the North, a city which prides itself on its literary reputation, and with great justice, for it has nothing else whereon to pride itself,—can it be forgotten for a moment, to whom a large portion of that reputation is due? What is the book to which the recollections of an Englishman or an Irishman or a foreigner instantly and naturally revert, when the intellectual character of Scotland is the subject of discussion? Is it not the *Edinburgh Review*?—a work which was admired by hundreds of thousands years before the novels of Scott were written, and which, even in its present state of comparative decadence, is read and revered in quarters to whose remote inquirers the most able of its rivals has not yet penetrated. Mr. Jeffrey's politics, when he planned that great work—to which, with all its see-sawing, liberal opinions have been more indebted for their propagation than to any that has been planned in our times—were, we can easily believe, like those of his friend Brougham, moderate enough; but it is his praise (and it is a high one), that he has ever kept pace with the progress of events. He is no lagger behind in the general march of mind. On the contrary, in his advocacy of the English and Scotch Bills, he has all along been distinguished by the boldness as well as soundness of his argument, by his confident appeals to general principles, and disdain of the plea from precedent, on which even the stoutest of the English Reformers dwell so often and so earnestly. On the subject of Reform, therefore, there is nothing of indecision, nothing of lukewarmness, to be charged against the Lord Advocate. There is, indeed, not one good point in the Scotch Bill, which he may not fairly claim as his own, either by suggestion or by honest and hearty adoption. It is, however, not so much from Reformers generally, as from the Reformers of Edinburgh, that

Jeffrey has a right to look for all the support that they can give—and shame to them if it be not accorded! We could understand why a manufacturing town should lightly esteem such a man; we could understand how a Tory borough should pass him by; but it is wholly beyond our comprehension how the classical metropolis of the North should hesitate for a moment whether it should give fitting honours to the first wit, orator, and gentleman of Scotland. We say nothing of the race between Mr. Abercromby and Mr. Aytoun: let them run, and God speed the worthier; but if Mr. Jeffrey do not come in first of the three, the town of Edinburgh will suffer disgrace in the eyes of England and of all Europe."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE PRESBYTERY OF GLASGOW AND ITS TOOLS VERSUS A PARISH.

SIR,—I understand the Rev. Dr. M'Lean's son has been lately in Rutherglen collecting the stipend for behoof of the Widows' Fund, and, from what I have learnt, has been pretty successful in getting possession of the worthy people's money—an article, the due collection of which the clergy seem to think of more importance than the regular furnishing of sermon.

Whether the good, easy people of Rutherglen are satisfied with the present state of affair, there is no means of judging, from any public steps they have taken to obtain redress. It may be imagined that on the annual visit of that fine "lusty boy" of Dr. M'Lean's, to relieve them of their savings of the bypast year, they may growl, and almost say that they have got very little for the miller. But execrations loud and deep are vented, in no measured terms, when, on coming from a distant part of the parish on Sunday, amidst a pour of rain, perhaps, for the purpose of getting a child baptised, depositing their mite in the plate, and after sitting in the church for half an hour or more in wet clothes, it turns out that it has not suited the convenience of Dr. Dewar, or Mr. Watson of Cumbernauld, or Mr. Lockerby of Cadder, or some other reverend and careless worthy, to attend, although appointed by the Presbytery to officiate. The congregation, of course, begin to slip away, according to the old byword, "as if their noses were bloodin'"—the auld wives exclaiming, "aie a pack o' drones should be dookit"—the elder part of the meeting *dawner awa' hame*, and the younger ones are furnished with an opportunity of treating their sweethearts to *buns and yill*, and make a shift to spend the day as pleasantly, if not so profitably as in church.

Putting up with such treatment as this, Sir, is being too good-natured—such grievances are enough even to make a wise man mad—would justify them in turning the reverend and sturdy collector of the Widows' Fund about his business, and if the town-drummer have science sufficient, beat the rogue's march thereupon;—let the word be, *no soldier no pay*, "no song no supper," no full payment of stipend for the promise of half allowance of sermon, and that promise not fulfilled;—let a memorial to the Presbytery of their demands be prepared, and let it be accompanied by a deputation sufficient to cram the place of meeting, and shew that they are in earnest, and not to be trifled with—let them be refunded for what has been expended for an assistant during the five years and upwards they have been without a Minister, which, after all, will be a poor atonement for the numberless vexations and inconveniences they have endured—and, in short, let them imitate the example of the Irish people, who have successfully resisted payment of tithes for which no duty was performed. In such a procedure the sympathy of the country would be with them, and no court of law would be found willing to sanction such rapacity and neglect of duty in the Clergy.

It is to be hoped that the new political privileges about to be enjoyed by the country will only the more induce us to persevere in procuring the abolition of tithes, for if the people have a right to choose the makers of the laws,

which they are required to obey, much more have they a right to choose those who are to instruct them in matters which, doubtless, are of higher importance. The same arguments which justify the disfranchisement of rotten boroughs, without any compensation to those who may have purchased them, will also apply to the holders of church patronage, who, for the most part, regard the prerogative as valuable only in so far as it is a means of providing handsomely for a relation or dependant, without any regard to their qualifications or acceptableness to the hearers. The necessity of such a change is now so generally felt and acknowledged, that it were waste of time to expatiate on it; and when we have once got the *People's Ministers*, as well as the *People's Members*, there will be no danger of the recurrence of such an odious business as the ROTHESGLEN JOB.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A READER.

Glasgow, 9th July, 1832.

[Thanks to our excellent Correspondent for this letter. It cuts in the way we like. Dare any of its facts be denied by one or other of these Rev. Fathers of the "Establishment."—The "*Establishment* !!!"—how beautiful must these facts render it in the estimation of all honourable and rational men? We trust that some of the spirited parishioners of Rutherglen will immediately embrace the hint thrown out for their advantage, and bring the Rev. Presbytery to the scratch at their first sederunt day, or meeting in the Tron Church, when we promise to have a special Reporter in waiting, to enable us to *Gazette* the proceedings.—Ed.]

GLASGOW PROCLAMATION!

SIR,—Having observed, last week, a Proclamation by the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Glasgow, posted in the most public places of the city and suburbs, and which has also been read in some of our churches, respecting Sabbath Profanation, I will not take it upon me to say, whether there be any feeling of *Political* animosity about it or not, but there is an allusion in it, I think, to a certain time of the day, which has hitherto been very offensive, no doubt, to the Tories. But, Sir, I cannot help remarking, that there is a very great omission in it, respecting a *respectable* class of Sabbath Profaners, viz.—those who are able to keep, hire, or borrow horse, gig, or coach, and leave the town in the morning, and spend the day in the country in the way they please, no Glasgow Lord Provost or Magistrate daring to make them afraid; and then in the evening they return intoxicated, unable to manage themselves or horses, and lose their way in the Suburbs; then they drive up and down till they have gathered all the boys after them, who otherwise might have been quiet. I would only recommend the stationing of two Police Officers at each toll-bar round the city, to look after these respectables. The insertion of this will much oblige,

A. B. J.

2d July, 1832.

[If this Proclamation was levelled at the working classes, exclusive of the *high-flyers*, or the gentry who mount their horses, and drive their chariots on the Sunday, it might have been spared; but the way to show the impartiality of the Proclamation, would be to place the Police Officers at the stations referred to.—Ed.]

"THE DEVIL SENDS COOKS!"

SIR,—Seeing that it is by no means one of your aims Editorial, to be backward in standing up in behalf of the rights of the public, I am rather surprised that you have not noticed the shameful conduct of an individual in building up the passage by which, for upwards of forty years (how much longer it matters not), the public have had access from Little Gowan to the Clyde, and to the known eye well, on its banks at that place. The individual referred to Cook,—a man who, at various times and in various ways, had the

indebted than any other I know to that very public, on whose undeniable rights he has committed a midnight depredation—yes, at the dead hour of night when all were asleep, but those whose avocations lead them to “love the darkness,” did he cause the public passage in question to be built up, and the stair (which was not his property, but that of the public,) to be removed. Can there be stronger proof of conscious dishonesty of purpose, than the selection of such an hour, or a more ample acknowledgment that he dared not do the act in open day! 1791

I have been told, but know not with what truth, that if a man finds a long established way to a place of public resort, suddenly obstructed (in whatever manner), he may lawfully remove such obstruction, and pass on as before. Supposing the people living in the neighbourhood of Little Govan to have no other well from whence their families could be supplied with wholesome water, than the public well alluded to (which, for aught I know, may be the case), would it not be preposterous that they should have to send to Glasgow for their supplies, during the years it might take to effect the removal of the obstruction by process at law?

Will you favour your readers with a *little light* on this subject, as early as possible; if legal measures are necessary, the present race will fall greatly short of the spirit of their ancestors (when, on a former occasion, the very same right was attempted to be wrested from them), if they do not forthwith adopt those measures.

Mr. Cook has inflicted another great evil on the public, on this side the river, in having built up the view into the green, from the public road at Little Govan. So long back as I can remember, this part of the road has been the favourite evening and morning resort of the inhabitants of Hutchesontown, to view and admire the only beautiful scene in the immediate neighbourhood of Glasgow. You may now as well walk into the Falkirk tunnel to view the beauties of the surrounding country, as go to Little Govan for such a purpose. A wall of four feet would have sufficed to confine Mr. Cook's cow to her grazings, and what but to discourage people from resorting to that neighbourhood, could have induced him to go to the expense of erecting one seven feet high, is quite beyond comprehension.

With these remarks, I commit the said modern Goth and his doings to your special care, and to the well-merited scorn of his fellow-citizens.

I am, &c.

T. Y. ALEXANDER.

Hutchesontown, 14th July, 1832.

[Since Mr. James Cook has imitated the notorious example of Mr. Thomas Harvie;—since he appears desirous of securing to himself a share of Harvie's *enviable* popularity, all that we shall in the meantime say, is, that if there is spirit on the part of the citizens of Glasgow, they will make Cook rue this conduct of his, and we recommend it to the immediate cognizance of the Public Committee for Harvie's dyke, to whom, by the by, a hint is elsewhere given.—Ed.]

HARVIE'S DYKE.

MR. EDITOR,—Permit a constant reader of your *Gazette*, and an admirer of the independent manner in which matters both of private and public importance are discussed in its pages, to call your attention to the subject of Tom Harvie's dyke.

If the privilege of walking on the banks of Clyde, along the farm of Westthorn, was ever worth contending for, and if the decision given in the case, in favour of the public, meant what it expressed, why is the path not open?

What are the gentlemen about who received gold medals for their Patriotic exertions in behalf of the people of Glasgow, in maintaining their title to the dyke in question?

My remarks, in your spirited manner, cannot fail to make those at fault take more attention to the subject.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

A PEDESTRIAN.

Is for an explanation from the gentlemen referred to.—Ed.]

BRIBERY!

See.—An individual, not ten miles from Glasgow, who will come under the new ten pound franchise, a few days since talking about giving his vote, said, as for himself, that he would not accept of any bribe whatever, but that if anything was given to the lassie (meaning his only daughter), that he would not mind.

Being a staunch friend to Reform, and being much afraid that there will be too much of this abominable underhand work going on, and knowing your liberality in such matters, if you think this hint worth inserting in your very independent *Gazette*—which may be the means of operating as a check to others similarly circumstanced, will oblige, Sir, your very humble servant.

HONESTY.

Campsie, 6th July, 1832.

[If we discover any man, who directly or indirectly takes a bribe for his vote in the coming election, we shall assist in putting such a brand on his forehead, as will settle him in society.—Ed.]

SMALL DEBT COURT.

See.—Being an idle man, I occasionally visit the Sheriffs' Small Debt Courts in the different Counties. In most of them the most gentlemanly conduct prevails. In Greenock, for example, the Sheriff allows clients to appear along with their law agents, and the cases are disposed of with the greatest impartiality and legal solemnity. In short, all parties go away satisfied, with few exceptions.

In one Court, however, I was disgusted with the tyranny of the Sheriff; he might be compared to the Autocrat of Russia. I shall try and recollect one case I heard,—it was John Haggarty against Peter O'Flaggarty. The case being called, the following dialogue took place:—

Bar Officer.—Take off your hat, Sir. (O'Flaggarty being rather dilatory, the Officer seizes the hat with both hands, and throws it below the table.)

Sheriff.—Who are you, Sir?

O'Flaggarty.—My name, please your honour, is Peter O'Flaggarty.

Sheriff.—I don't care, Sir, what your name is, are you pursuer or defender in this case?

O'Flaggarty.—Please your honour, I am defender in this case, and my name is Peter O'Flaggarty.

Sheriff.—What have you to say, Sir,—are you owing this debt?

O'Flaggarty.—Please your honour, me and John Haggarty were a walking one day, and says he——

Sheriff.—I don't care about you or Haggarty,—do you owe this debt?

O'Flaggarty.—Please your honour, me and John——

Sheriff.—(In a violent passion, and his face like a north-west moon.) I care not about you, or all the Haggarty's in Ireland,—do you owe this debt, Sir?

O'Flaggarty.—If your honour will not hear me, here is my Law Agent.

Law Agent.—My Lord, there is a legal question must be discussed. (I thought he said something about an arrestment.)

Sheriff.—(Still in a great passion, and interrupting the Agent.) What is your name, Sir?

Law Agent.—My name is ——,

Sheriff.—You seem, Mr. ——, very fond to hear yourself speak. I'll send for you when I want you.

Sheriff to O'Flaggarty.—Do you owe this debt, Sir?

O'Flaggarty.—Yes, please your honour, but——

Sheriff.—There are no buts about the question;—discuss.

O'Flaggarty.—But, my Lord,——

Sheriff to Bar Officer.—Turn that man out. (*Bar Officer kicks him out.*)

Being disgusted, I was making my way out of the Court, when I saw O'Flaggarty coming back for his hat, which was lying below the table. I stopped to see what would take place. On the Officer seeing O'Flaggarty coming

down the passage, he guessed what he wanted; he accordingly seized the hat, and threw it over the Jury box. O'Flaggarty, on going out, said,—“This is justice with a vengeance,—by my sowl, I was never so ill used in my life, even at Donnybrook fair,” &c.

I will take it kind you insert this letter.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

C. D. E.

Glasgow, 4th July, 1832.

[The Sheriff, in certain Counties in Scotland, may have a laborious enough duty to discharge in the Small Debt Court, but the desire to get *rapidly* through with it, is not always compatible with justice. In the above case, so well described by our Correspondent, we have no hesitation in saying, that poor Paddy was roughly, and shamefully handled, both by Judge and Officer. The *Press* is probably the thing to cure a repetition of such scenes in future; and it is scarcely necessary for us to add, that we are ready to put it in operation, even against the *Bench*, when necessary.—Ed.]

GLASGOW POLICE.

Sir,—Enclosed are some documents for your perusal, relative to a case which occurred with one of the Watchmen, lately in the employ of the Police Establishments, who, while doing his duty, was accused by one of the Constables in a state of drunkenness, and by whose evidence and oath he was dismissed the service, under the auspices of the very worthy Baillie M'Lean.

That the Constable gave false evidence against the Watchman, must be evident from the seven enclosed affidavits made by strangers, totally unacquainted with the parties, and who voluntarily came forward in behalf of the Watchman, whom they considered grossly injured.

All the information farther that can be given on this subject is, that after a great delay and much expense, the respectable Board of Commissioners, out of the goodness of their hearts, again took up the case, and finding the Watchman innocent, they offered to employ him in their establishments, but would allow him no remuneration either for his lost time, or outlay, but they still retain in their employ the person who was the cause of the unjust dismissal, and who is clearly proven to be unworthy of confidence.

Sir, from the principles exhibited in the pages of your *Gazette*, and from your known willingness to expose the insolence of office, it is deemed proper to lay these documents before you, in order that you may make what use of them you please, and any further information you may require will be given, by applying to

Sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN M'COMICK.

62, Argyll-Street, Glasgow, June, 1832.

[We have perused the documents sent, and they are quite conclusive in favour of the Watchman (Charles Christie). Therefore the sentence against him ought to have been *reversed*, and the Constable (Robert Henderson) ought to have been subjected in the loss and expense occasioned by his *false* charge. He ought further, we think, to have been dismissed from the Police Office; for, in the face of these affidavits, is it possible that the Sitting Magistrate can trust to his evidence again?—Ed.]

AGENTS AT AYR.

MR. EDWARDS.—I have been a reader of your *Gazette* since its commencement, and I plainly see you are sincere in your endeavours to do good. I see you are touching off some country agents in prime style; among others, I request you to insert these few lines on the conduct of the agents of Ayr. There are a few of them here associated together, for the very purpose of keeping prices to suit themselves; as they are in the habit of manufacturing privately, and positively have machinery for preparing their own whoop, these fellows give any quantity of materials they please to finish each web, and make whatever reductions they please, and as the Manufacturer's name is torn off every ticket, the Weaver knows not where to apply for redress. They obtain webs from Glasgow with blank tickets, and they then insert so much per piece, for instance, a 18⁰⁰ &

width, 18 shots on the glass, is paid at 2s. 6d. per 20 yards; a 14⁰⁰ $\frac{1}{2}$ wide, 17 shots on the glass, 2s. per 20 yards; a 10⁰⁰, $\frac{3}{4}$ scarf-coloured borders, 1s. 4d. per 20 yards; a 13⁰⁰ lapnet, $\frac{3}{4}$, with 66 needles, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ell; a 10⁰⁰, $\frac{3}{4}$, with 65 needles, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ell. A weaver can earn from 4s. 6d. to 5s. per week, from which deduct 1s. per web carriage, whilst the agent pays only 9d.; but lately the agent paid 10d. per web, and charged the Weaver 1s. 6d. per web, but Provost Fullarton abolished that fraud.

Some of these agents keep change-houses and grocers'-shops, and the Weaver who does not take the most of his earnings in goods, and a part in very bad spirits, is not sure of being long employed. Another associate of theirs, who pretends to be a Manufacturer, compels his Weavers to take nearly one-half of their earnings in goods from a neighbouring shop. But I feel it an act of justice to state, that there are some very honest agents in Ayr, who do not associate with these despicable characters: the most respectable agents are, J. Moore, Jas. Reid, John Wallace, A. Ritchie, and Mr. Beattie. I will give you the names of the most glaring fellows, and a description or history of their actions, next week. I ask your advice on a plan under discussion amongst us at present, viz.—that a number of steady masters of shops should associate together to obtain work from respectable houses in Glasgow, under certain rules, which would place the work entrusted in proper security.

More than one or two of these private Manufacturing agents have arose, in a few years, from extreme poverty to wealth and property, by their underhand dealings, and I consider it an act of justice to procure work as stated, and thus prevent them from preying any longer on the poor, hard-wrought man. It is ridiculous to see their pride and haughtiness;—their airs and dress correspond not with their vulgar phraseology, and more vulgar expressions.

Sir, I again request you will be so kind as publish this, and oblige, yours,
DANIEL McANULTY,

Weaver, No. 4, Cross-Street, Newtown Ayr.

Ayr, 5th July, 1852.

[The plan alluded to, if carried into effect, as we hope it will, would put an end to these grinders of agents. It will afford us the greatest satisfaction if, at any time, we can be of the slightest service to the poor Weaver, for we are impressed with the melancholy conviction, that they are a class of men more harassed, and borne down to the earth by oppression, than any other of God's creatures.—Ed.]

RENTS IN BRIDGETON.

Mrs. Reeves.—Your publication receives a good deal of countenance in this place. There is one local grievance which presses hard upon an industrious class of the community—I mean the weavers. The earnings of a weaver can hardly support a single individual, and I cannot comprehend how a weaver, with four or five of a family, can live. The inhabitants here are determined to get their rents reduced,—your publication may be a powerful medium through which that much desired object may be accomplished, and we would feel grateful towards you, if you would specify in your pages the necessity of the rents being reduced. Some of the landlords are very willing that such a thing would take place. I hope you will give a hint in your next publication.

A BRIDGETONIAN.

[It would be highly honourable to the landlords themselves voluntarily to make the reduction. Many of them could very easily afford to do it.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

To the numerous letters we have received respecting the Glasgow Candidate, we can only return one general answer this week, viz. that we shall wait the magic of the whole Candidates after they have all declared themselves,—and this we shall do, to the best of our judgment, neither influenced by one party or another, and any of our Correspondents who may continue to favour us with advice or information on the subject may rest assured that we can only feel obliged to them for so doing.

The Rev. John Calv, Minister of Bothkenner, may look out for squalls next Saturday. We have received a tickler of a letter concerning him, which will then be printed.

If an original letter "relative to certain abuses in the Tonnage office," is written and sent to us, there is little doubt, we imagine, of its being rejected by us—*trash* on its side.

We desire to have a personal conference and a shake of the hand with J. M'K. M'G.

The letter of Calvinus Minor (we hope with his approbation) has been communicated by us to one of the independent Commissioners of the Glasgow Police, who has promised to attend to it.

"If a widow rents a house or shop at or above £10, will her son have the privilege of voting at the ensuing Election?"—Such is the question put to us by J. E. W., to which, as the Bill stands, we answer, No!

A party holding diligence can use arrestments as often as he pleases till the debt is paid.

An Ardent Admirer must send us his own address, as well as the address of the Rev. gentleman "who has committed a flagrant breach of decency," before we can lay that matter before the public.

What has become of the Shoemaker?

The tone of the letter of an Old Reformer is uncalled for. Without inquiring whether the ground for the erection of a Monument to Hardie and Baird could be had at Bormymuir or not, we should protest against the very idea of erecting a Monument at the place where they were sabred and apprehended.—No! let us rather honour the spot where their mortal remains are deposited, viz. Stirling churchyard; but if the public think proper *afterwards* to erect a Monument in the middle of this moor, good and well. Our whole energies are directed to the spot originally selected, and we hope an Old Reformer will now be satisfied.

John M'Neil writes in such a disguised hand that we doubt the authenticity of his letter, and moreover, the servant of the Tailor is the proper party to make the complaint.

It surely cannot be true that "the Minister of St. John's refused to baptise the child of John Wilson, Weaver, until he would take a seat in the said church."

We shall adopt one of the pieces sent by C. F., Paisley.

If the writer of the article "Torles' Prayer to Political Unions" would turn the *prayer* into a plain statement, or remonstrance, it would please us better, and lose none of its effect.

We are not aware, and do not believe, that Teachers have any ground of exemption from the payment of Police money, any more than other people.

Thanks to Z. for his enclosures.

If Samuel Lang will have the goodness to call on Tuesday or Friday next, we shall satisfy him about the Kenn he refers to in Hardie and Baird's Letters.

F. N. L., on Weavers' wages, will meet with attention.

The letters from Barrhead next week.

We concur in the sentiment expressed by "Dix," and we have reason to think it will be acted upon in a day or two.

There is so much force in the complaint of a Medical Student, respecting the College Library, that we have resolved to publish it next Saturday.

The special pleading of S. won't do, and we refuse to identify ourselves with doctrines utterly defenceless.

Mr. Kirkwood would have had his own piece inserted, but it is needless to print too much at a time on one subject.

"Oberon" is right.

We beg to assure Dr. Jardine, 34, Glassford-Street, that we have too much respect for him to make him suppose that we impute any blame to him or his men for defacing our bills on the streets. One of the vagabonds who did so maliciously has been punished sweetly for it already.

It does not follow that because P. did not reserve his claim against H. in the document sent by L. that it was (if otherwise well founded) abandoned or discharged.

Writers, by a special act of Parliament, were, a few years ago, very properly (we think) disqualified from acting as Justices of the Peace.

If X. does "not care one stuff of tobacco for his neighbour W.," what need had he to trouble us with his long communication of sixteen pages?

The duty on game certificates is not reduced.

Whether J. L. was right or wrong depends on the *fact*, whether he sanctioned the rules by his signature? When that question is answered, we shall dispose of the reference one way or other.

Sir James Colquhoun is, without doubt, the largest proprietor in the county of Dumbarton.

Did E. F. take immediate steps to retrace his error? If so, the authorities should be lenient to him.

It is not possible for us to entertain the proposition of X. Y. Z. We abhor the character he refers to as much as he does, but it would give him consequence if we noticed him.

The information concerning the *justo* is valuable;—we are bottling it up.

As the smooth, double-faced, Temperance Society gentleman in the Trongate can do us no mischief, we think it better to let him alone for a little.

At the very utmost, the expenses charged against W. W. should not have exceeded 5s. 6d.

The omission of the Surveyor to assess a Constant Reader this year for his government taxes, cannot, by any construction we can place on the act of Parliament, *deprive* him of his vote; but, perhaps, the safe course for our Correspondent to take is, to tender payment to the Collector of any taxes chargeable against him, within the period stated.

Our best thanks are due, and respectfully offered, to the various gentlemen who have favoured us with lines and sketches this week for the Monument to Hardie and Baird.

We have reasons for *delaying* the insertion of Cock Robin's letter for a fortnight or three weeks; it won't spoil, he knows, for six months.

Mr. William Miller, Airdrie, is informed, that the letter he refers to never reached us.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXIV.]

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1832.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, July 21, 1832.

AT last, we are enabled to offer our sincere and heartfelt congratulations to our countrymen, on the consummation of the Glorious Victory they achieved.

THE SCOTCH REFORM BILL IS NOW THE LAW OF THE LAND.

Let us record the event, not for ourselves, but for those who come after us. On Thursday, the 12th day of July *curt.*, that Bill,—the MAGNA CHARTA of the People of Scotland,—passed through all its stages in Committee, in the House of Lords.

On Friday, the 13th *curt.*, the Bill, on the motion of EARL GREY, was read a THIRD time in that House, and PASSED *without any division*. And on the same evening, the Bill was carried down to the House of Commons, with a few beneficial amendments on it.

The LORD ADVOCATE (Francis Jeffrey) then moved that these amendments be taken into consideration by the House of Commons, on Monday following, the 16th *curt.* This was agreed to. And accordingly on Monday, the Lord Advocate again moved the adoption of these amendments, and the final passing of the Bill. The Tories acquiesced. Neither they or the Boroughmongers opened their mouths against the motion.

On the day following, *viz.*, Tuesday the 17th *curt.*,
vol. III. D

carried back to the House of Lords, when it immediately received the Royal Assent by Commission.

And thus, in the words of an eloquent writer, the RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE, which had been so long despised and trampled on by a base Oligarchy, are now enshrined in our Laws, and planted on a rock of adamant, from which no power on earth can move them.

Henceforth, a career of prosperity—improvement—and glory awaits our country; for it is rich in genius, virtue, and industry, and in all those gifts of the soul and the understanding, which, fostered by Liberty, will assuredly lead to National Greatness.

DEMANDING FREEDOM.

No longer let in shades of night,
Where men in chains we lay,
The sun arise, and his light
Drive our gloom away.
Demanding freedom all!

No longer let the sword be in his
In bloody profound;
But for redress aloud we cry,
And tyrants hear the sound.

The pomp of courts no more engage;
The magic spell is broke,
We hail the bright reforming age,
And cast away the yoke.

Our substance and our blood no more,
Sacrificed shall we yield;

Not quit like slaves our native shore,
To deck the monster's fold.

The rotten lumber of the land,
The courtly pension'd train,
Shall hear their sentence, and be banish'd,
As we our rights regain.

The seditious villain, as he rolls
In luxury and lust,
He blinds and robs the silly fools
Committed to his trust.

Amused no more with empty lies
Of bliss we never knew;
The traitors drop, the people rise,
And closely them pursue.
Demanding freedom all!

ON THE REVENUES OF THE CROWN.

ROYALTY, after all, is an expensive government! What is a king without an aristocracy and a priesthood? and what are any of these unless supported in splendour and magnificence? It is a system in which men are sought to be governed by the senses rather than the understanding, and is more adapted to a barbarous than civilized state. Pageantry and ceremony, the parade of crowns and coronets, of gold keys, sticks, white wands, and black rods; of ermine and lawn, and maces and wigs;—these are the chief attributes of monarchy. They are more appropriate to the state of the king of the BIRMAN or of the ASHANTZ than the sovereign of an European community. They cease to inspire respect when men become enlightened, when they have learnt that the real object of government is to confer the greatest happiness on the people at the least expense: but it is a beggarly greatness, an absurd system, that would perpetuate these fooleries amidst an impoverished population,—amidst debts and taxes, and pauperism.

In treating of the revenues of the crown it will be important to observe the distinction between the ancient patrimony of the sovereign, denominated the hereditary revenues, and the modern parliamentary grant, substituted in lieu of them, called the Civil List. Of the nature of the latter—the various charges upon it in the maintenance of the king's household, and other disbursements—of its extravagant amount during the profligate reign of George IV., and of the total burthen entailed by the royal expenditure on the people, we shall afterwards treat. At present we shall confine ourselves to an exposition of the amount, the application, and management of the hereditary revenues; consisting of the landed possessions of the Crown, of Admiralty droits, Gibraltar duties, Leeward-Island duties, property of persons dying intestate without heirs, forfeiture in courts

of justice, the incomes of bishoprics during vacancies, surplus of the Scotch civil list, profits on waifs, shipwrecks, treasure-trove, and other minor sources. Parliament having granted a specific annuity, out of the taxes, for the support of the dignity of the crown, the public has been constantly made to believe that the produce of the hereditary revenues has been appropriated to the wants of the state. This, it will be shown in the sequel, has been a complete and egregious delusion. It will be seen that the ancient revenues of the Crown have been left at the uncontrolled disposal of ministers. That they have been chiefly expended in objects personal to themselves, the king, or royal family; in pensions and grants to their parliamentary supporters, their relatives and adherents; in the purchase of tithes and church-patronage; in occasional charitable donations, ostentatiously granted, under pretext of mitigating the sufferings of distressed artisans and manufacturers; in payments into the privy purse, for the more lavish support of court prodigality; in the building and gulling down of palaces; in payments for defraying the expense of the royal household, and other outgoings, which ought to have been defrayed out of the civil list: in short, it will be seen that, for the last seventy years, the public has not only been burthened with an enormous provision for a civil list, but, by an extraordinary kind of ministerial management, has failed to derive any advantage from those funds, in lieu of which a civil list was specially granted.

For obvious reasons, the leading men in the House of Commons have always manifested great reluctance to touch on these subjects. Although it is well known the income of the late king exceeded that of his predecessor by more than HALF A MILLION, not one of our advocates—not even our more ostentatious patriots—ever brought the shameless extravagance fairly before the country. It is possible, as we have hinted, there may have existed reasons for this complacency towards royal profusion. In spite of the encroachments of the Oligarchy, a king of England possesses great power, and has abundant means of rewarding expectants and supporters: he is not only the fountain of honour, but enjoys, nearly, all patronage in church and state; and the more virtuous aspirants in public life may have felt reluctant to shipwreck all hope of once basking in the sunshine of the court. However, we entertain no delicacy nor reserve on this score; we neither enjoy, nor is it probable we shall, any of the fat emoluments of office. Moreover we consider the sovereign, like other state functionaries, only the servant of the public: and the public sustaining a great burthen on his account, under the pretext that the duties of his office are essential to the welfare of the people, they have clearly a right to be informed of the amount and mode of his outgoings. In what follows it will be seen what a lavish expenditure has been tolerated during a period when successive ministers have been loud and vehement in professing a desire to reduce every establishment to the lowest possible scale, and when it has been often openly and boastfully alleged that economy and retrenchment had been carried to the utmost limit compatible with the national service. Our exposition will also throw light on the workings of the borough-government in its highest departments, and uncover many streamlets of corruption which meander through the upper stratum of our boasted Constitution.

We shall take the several branches of the hereditary revenues in order, beginning with the

Crown Lands.—These constitute the remains of the ancient patrimony of the Crown, originally intended to maintain the dignity, and defray the expense of the executive government. Formerly, the kings of England, as of other European states, were supported from the soil; and not by the

system of revenue which has been organized in later times. Manufactures and commerce were then almost unknown; of money there was very little, and scarcely any imposts. Gradually kings found out the means of supplying their wants by loading their subjects with taxes, which rendered the revenue derived from their private domains of less importance; and hence, contemporaneously with the progress of fiscal oppression, we may date the neglect and alienation of the hereditary revenues. The chief remains of these possessions are the crown lands, consisting of parks, forests, chases, manors, fisheries, and royalties; extensive estates, numerous church livings, fee-farm-rents, light-house dues, mines of coal, tin, and copper. The property is situate in almost every part of the kingdom, but principally in the metropolis and vicinity; much of it is in Wales; and there are extensive estates in Ireland. The history and management of these royal endowments, their subserviency to political purposes, and their present state and value, we shall shortly describe. It is a subject of much novelty, and one with which even public men have not taken great pains to be informed. Our information is mainly derived from the Reports of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, from a publication entitled, "Observations on the Landed Revenue of the Crown," written by a nephew of the celebrated Viscount Bolinbroke, and from the able speech, last session, of Mr. D. W. Harvey, the member for Colchester.

(To be continued.)

LAW AND COURTS OF LAW.

[Continued from vol. ii. p. 356.]

ONE cause of the blundering work in legislation, pointed out in our 53d No., is to be found in the vicious mode of transacting business in the House of Commons. It is well known law-making is a sort of after-dinner amusement, which commences when gentlemen have taken their wine—when the theatres have closed—and the night houses are thrown open for the reception of customers. It cannot be matter of surprise if, under such unfavourable circumstances, the nocturnal occupations of the Collective Wisdom exhibit strange examples of forgetfulness, haste, and confusion. We, indeed, are often astonished things are not worse, when we reflect on the course of parliamentary proceedings—no division of labour, or exclusive devotion to legislative duty—all chance medley, helter skelter, volunteer and amateur exertion—the chief manager straining every nerve to get through public business before the setting in of the dog-days—stratagems to steal a march on Mr. Hume or some other honest Member—packing a house for a job or private bill—jaded ministers dropping in late from their offices or a protracted cabinet-council—country gentlemen from a tedious morning-waiting at the Treasury for places and appointments—lawyers from the courts—and the sons of riot reel in at midnight, from the saloons and club-houses, in quest of diversion—and thus business goes on, and a house is formed of men distracted with their individual avocations, or suffering from lassitude and over-excitement. They talk and talk, it is true, without end, as people mostly do when not fully master of their subject; but their ideas are crude—there has been no preparation or concentration of thought—and all their doings bear evident marks of the intellectual chaos from which they spring. We had a ludicrous illustration of what we are stating only last session: the House was in a committee, and had been debating, as usual, to no purpose, for the space of six hours, when the chairman got up, and, with great gravity, said, "he should be extremely obliged by any honourable member informing what they had all been talking about!"

Such mode of legislation has striking results : it impoverishes the people by litigation, and multiplies and augments the emoluments of a mercenary profession. In the number and magnitude of court halls and other public buildings the legal classes rival the ancient religious houses ; and their unavoidable and constant intervention in all the affairs and transactions of civil life gives them an influence equal to the priesthood in the ages of superstition. In the metropolis are nine superior courts, four ecclesiastical courts, twenty courts for recovery of small debts, besides courts of oyer and terminer, courts of general and quarter sessions, coroner-courts, and courts of petty sessions for the purposes of police. Attached to these courts are eight hundred officers, exclusive of judicial functionaries. To these may be added 500 barristers-at-law, 3000 certificated attorneys, 130 conveyancers and equity draftsmen, 67 special pleaders, 84 proctors, 40 public notaries, 6000 clerks and assistants, besides doctors-at-law, sergeants-at-law, and king's counsel, making a legal phalanx, in the metropolis, of nearly 10,000. In the country they are not so concentrated, but more numerous. From "Clarke's Law List" it appears there are, in the country, including England and Wales, 4500 attorneys and conveyancers who have taken out certificates. The number of clerks and assistants cannot be estimated at less than 9000 ; so that the number of persons in the country, in the legal department, is 13,500 ; and if we add 10,000 for persons of a similar description in the metropolis, we have a total of 23,500 persons, whose sole employment is to render the laws intelligible, and justice attainable to the people in England and Wales. We shall speak of the Courts of *Scotland* by and by.

The above estimate, we are persuaded, is a great deal below the truth : many attorneys in town employ more than twenty clerks, and the majority of them employ three or four. Perhaps it would not be too much to estimate the total number of counsel, attorneys, clerks, assistants, &c. in England and Wales, at thirty thousand. In this enumeration is not included the justices of peace, amounting to 4,500, nor the judges in the different courts, the sheriffs, nor any portion of the magistracy, whose office is to administer justice, and who employ an innumerable number of clerks and assistants. The classes we have mentioned form only that branch of the profession who owe their origin, in a great measure, to defects and obscurities in our jurisprudence. It is the duty of the legislature to render the laws so clear, and the form of proceeding so simple, that persons of ordinary comprehension would generally be able to understand the one and pursue the other, without the aid, in every case, of a legal adviser.

The adage says—*Many hands make light work* ; but the maxim is reversed in law ; and the swarm of practitioners is a principal cause of the multiplication of suits, their protracted duration, and consequent pressure of business in the courts.

Dr. Colquhoun estimated the total income of the legal classes, when the amount of property and professional practice were greatly less than at present, at £7,600,000 per annum ; and two-thirds, probably, of this sum, is absorbed by *legalists* resident in London.

However, this can be only considered a vague approximation. In our list of places we shall give an account of the emoluments and incomes of the chief justices, the lord chancellor, the judges, and several other well-known individuals ; but the incomes of the profession generally, of counsellors, special pleaders, conveyancers and attorneys, are so varied it is impossible to fix on any average amount. The late Sir Samuel is credibly reported, netted £15,000 annually from his avocations. There are other counsel who, probably, make

thousand a-year; others, a half, a third, a fourth, or twentieth part of that sum; and others, again, who make nothing. Sir James Scarlett has received as much as £400 for a single brief on the northern circuit. In the incomes of attorneys are similar diversities. Some few, in London, make ten or eleven thousand pounds a-year; a great many more about three or four thousand pounds; and some obscure practitioners do not clear more than £100 a-year. Their clerks experience the same variety of fortune. Some are starving on a paltry £50; others living comfortably on £200; and others sumptuously on a £500 salary.

The emoluments and salaries of the masters, registrars, and clerks in Chancery; of the judges in the Admiralty, and ecclesiastical courts, and of the law-officers of the Crown, have been more than doubled since the commencement of the revolutionary war. In 1792 the salary of the chief justice of the King's Bench was £4,000; of the Common Pleas £3,500; of the chief baron of the Exchequer, £3,500; all these have been respectively augmented to £10,000, £8,000 and £7,000 per annum; and the salaries of the puisne judges and barons of the three superior courts have been raised from £2,400 to £5,500 per annum each.* All the judges have patronages—that of the chief justice very valuable, and of which we shall hereafter give some account; they have, also, some fees remaining, though the principal portion has been commuted. It has been related of these exalted personages, that, at the time sixteen journeymen boot-closers were committed to Newgate for a conspiracy to raise their wages, they were sitting in their chambers in Serjeant's Inn conspiring to raise their own salaries, in consequence of the rise of the *necessaries of life*. This anecdote reminds us of the fable of the Wolf and the Shepherd. A wolf, says Plutarch, happening to put his head into a hut where some shepherds were regaling on a leg of mutton, exclaimed—*Ah! what a clamour you would have raised had you caught me at such a banquet!* The demeanour of the sages of the law would be something similar; they would declaim eloquently on the evils of conspiring when committed by workmen, though it might be done by themselves with impunity.

* Parliamentary Paper, No. 532, Session 1830.

(To be continued.)

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

(Continued from vol. 2, p. 414.)

Newenham, Thomas, pension on Irish civil list, 1792 . . .	£177
Newenham, Robert O. Callaghan, pension on do. 1792 . . .	66
Newenham, Mary, pension on do. 1792 . . .	177
Newburgh, Mary, pension, 1782 . . .	177
Newcome, George W., late Clerk in the Comptrollers of army accounts office, 1826 . . .	383
Late Commissioner of Lottery, 1827 . . .	150
Nayle, G. N. auditor of accounts of registrar, Admiralty . . .	300
Retired allowance as Commissioner of Stamps . . .	600
Nicholls, Colonel G., royal engineers, Nova Scotia . . .	1185
Nicholls, Sir J., M.P. for Bedwyn; Judge of the arches and prerogative courts of Canterbury . . .	3350
Nicolay, Major-General, Governor of Dominica . . .	2365
The father of the General, we believe, was a German, a violin player, and great favourite of Queen Charlotte, with whom he came over to this country.	
Nicolay, Mary Georgiana, pension, 1818 . . .	322
Nicolay, Augusta Louisa, pension, 1813 . . .	120

Noble, H. clerk in office of home secretary	925
Allowance as late Naval Officer, Newfoundland	379
Norbury, Lord, late chief justice of common pleas, Ireland	3048
Norris, John F. fourth senior clerk in the treasury	679
Norman, R. receiver-general of taxes, Leicester	500
Northesk, Earl of, rear-admiral, and commander-in-chief at Plymouth	2200
Northland, Viscount, joint prothonotary of common pleas, Ireland	2575
Nugent, General Sir G., M.P. for Buckingham, Colonel 6th foot, pay Captain of St. Mawes	612
Nugent, C. R. consul-general in Chili	102
Nugent, C. R. consul-general in Chili	2500
Oakes, O. R. receiver-general of taxes, Suffolk	600
O'Brien, Madelena, widow, pension, 1818	155
O'Connell, Louise and Alicia, pensions, 1831, each	23
O'Callaghan, Major-General Sir R., Colonel 97th foot	404
Late commander of forests in Scotland, staff pay	1183
(To be continued.)	

NO. IX.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

The rude blasts of Tyranny may blow from every quarter: but Freedom is that hardy plant which will survive the tempest, and strike an everlasting root into the most unfavourable soil.

Individuals may perish, but Truth is eternal.

Death is not the monarch of the dead, but of the dying. The moment he obtains a conquest, he loses a subject, and will, in the end, war himself out of all dominion.

In every relative situation of life, we should do our duty however hazardous, and leave the consequences which must be ultimately beneficial, to the supreme disposer of all human events.

Harmony and friendship is the happiest condition a country can be blessed with.

Britain, for centuries past, has been nearly fifty years out of every hundred, at war with some power or other.

Britain was too jealous of America to govern it justly; too ignorant of it to govern it well; and too distant from it to govern it at all.

The right of self-preservation is a right of which no human institution can divest us.

It is always possible to go from the natural to the civilized state, but it is never possible to go from the civilized to the natural state.

Nature, in the arrangement of mankind, has fitted some for every service in life.

There is not such a being in America as a Tory.

Vigour and determination will do anything and everything.

THE ELECTIONS TO BE.

IT must be gratifying to the friends of Reform to contemplate the *movements* already made. In what quarter of the whole land can the *Tories* say, they are sure of *success*? In what quarter of the whole land can the *Reformers* say they are sure of *defeat*? There may be some difficulty in answering the first question;—there can be none in answering the last. It is our settled conviction that not above one hundred *Tories* will be able to find their way into the Reformed House of Commons, from England, Ireland, and Scotland; whereas, that House was literally before crammed and suffocated with half a thousand of them. What a thinning and a redding of the Pitt vermin!

Around us the prospects are truly delightful. We shall have to a certainty

Sir John Maxwell, for Paisley.
Wallace of Kelly, for Greenock.
Sir James Colquhoun, for Dumbartonshire.
Admiral Fleming, for Stirlingshire.
The Earl of Ormelie, for Perthshire.
Sir M. S. Stewart, for Renfrewshire.
John Maxwell, for Lanarkshire.
Gillon, for Falkirk, &c.
Kinloch of Kinloch, for Dundee.

Ah! the *demons* are fled, the delusion is past,
And reason and virtue have conquered at last;
Seize then the glad moment, and hail the decree
That bids millions rejoice, and a nation be free!

GLASGOW CANDIDATES—POLITICAL UNION.

SINCE our last, Sir Daniel K. Sandford has come forward with his Address. And we have reason to believe that Mr. Dixon, M. P., will be forward with his in a day or two. Thus we shall have *six* Candidates at least.

The Political Union appointed a deputation of its body to wait on the gentlemen already in the field, viz. Mr. Ewing, Mr. Oswald, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Douglas, and Sir D. K. Sandford, to ascertain more distinctly the nature of their respective political creeds. The whole of these Candidates, with the exception of Mr. Ewing (the Lord Dean of Guild), at once frankly and manfully agreed to meet the Union, which already contains many hundreds of qualified *voters*, and to discuss every point that might be thought worthy of discussion, or mutual explanation. Now, we readily and frankly admit, that there are strong objections in many quarters to Political Unions. But we declare, that of all the Glasgow Candidates already named, Mr. Jas. Ewing, we think, is the *last* one among them that ought to have *declined* to meet the Political Union. Pray, has he not long been one of the members of a Political Union in Glasgow—a thousand, and a thousand times *worse in principle* than the Glasgow *Reformers'* Political Union? Is he not intimately connected with the Magistrates and Town Council of Glasgow—the *second* man at this moment among them, and expects soon, if we can believe all we hear, to be made the *first*, i. e. Lord

Pro. ?—Now, what are the Magistrates and Town Council of Glasgow but a Political Union of Self-elected Boroughmongers? This gentleman, claiming the suffrages of the citizens of Glasgow, boasting that he is a *native* of the city of Glasgow, can trip down to the Council Chambers, on all occasions; morning, noon, or night, to meet some twenty or thirty of these Self-elected Boroughmongers, in close divan, yet he cannot *condescend* (honourable man!) to meet many hundreds of his fellow-citizens in a *public* manner, because, forsooth, they are designated a “Political Union!!!”

We verily believe the Lord Dean of Guild *knows* that there is a fellow of the name of Peter Mackenzie in that Political Union, who would put him through his facings in a manner somewhat new. Yet we can safely answer for that individual (Peter Mackenzie), that if the *exercise* he intended was severe, the manner of conducting it would at least have been *respectful*.

We are sharpening our pens, and will lay about us right and left next Saturday, or the week after, at farthest.

Citizens!—don't be the fools to pledge your votes *yet* to any of the Candidates. Hoolie a little.

We had almost omitted to state that Mr. Douglas appeared in the Union on Thursday evening; and Messrs. Oswald and Crawford last evening (Friday). Every thing was conducted in the most pleasant and harmonious manner. Sir Daniel Sandford is to make his appearance next Thursday evening, and we have no doubt it will be a brilliant one.

☞ Since writing the above, we are happy to learn that an Address has arrived from Mr. Dixon, declaring himself a Candidate.

SOMMERVILLE'S SUBSCRIPTION.

We are gratified in acknowledging the receipt of the following communication from Paisley:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLASGOW REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

Sir,—You will please receive the sum of *Six Pounds Five Shillings and Sixpence*; being a collection obtained through the exertions of some of the Members of the Public Reading Rooms, &c. here, for the benefit of Alexander Somerville, of the Scots Greys, and as a mark of our esteem for the patriotic sentiments avowed by him, and also of our sympathy with him, arising from the undeserved and cruel punishment (as we think) he received. And with best wishes for your own prosperity.

I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

GEORGE TOWERS.

Paisley, 17th July, 1832.

We shall take it extremely kind if the sheets given out for Subscriptions are now returned to us on or before Friday next, because we desire to remit the whole amount collected here to Mr. Hume, on Saturday, or Monday next at farthest, and we shall, of course, publish an account of our Stewardship in this matter, audited by Mr. Wallace, Treasurer of the Political Union.

The encouragement and protection of the good subjects of any state, and the suppression and punishment of bad ones, are principal objects for which all authority is instituted, and the line in which it ought to operate.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS—SPY SYSTEM, &c.

THE Ninth No. is ready this morning.—It enters on the Trial. The tenth No. will be ready next Saturday; and the twelfth No., in a fortnight or three weeks afterwards, will finish the whole. We have received several Plans and Estimates for the Monument. A decision will probably be pronounced on one or other of them by next Saturday, which we shall submit to our readers.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

BOTHKENNAR KIRK!

SIR,—Notwithstanding the many instances of clerical knavery, avarice, and neglect of duty, which have been held up to the reprobation of the public, through the medium of your invaluable *Gazette*, I have not as yet seen any sufficiently barefaced and nefarious to equal those which have long been practised in this little parish. In fact, the state of affairs has now become so proverbially wretched that we are ashamed of our connexion with it. We had no Elders in the parish for 4 years previous to the beginning of June last, a circumstance so singular as to form the subject of a humorous paragraph in the *Stirling Journal*, about two years ago, and which was copied into most of the papers of the day, English as well as Scotch. The whole duties of Ministers and Elders devolved on the Rev. John Caw himself. The collection stood at the Church door till the conclusion of the service, when he himself carried it in, poured it into a leathern bag, which he brought with him for the purpose, put it under his gown, and away he went with it. Two poor old women got a sixpence each, and there was an end of the matter. When there was a case of Church censure to be disposed of, the guilty parties had no more ado than call at the Manse just when convenient, and on tabling a guinea, or half a guinea, according to their circumstances, their purification was complete. When the Sacrament came to be dispensed, we borrowed Elders from the neighbouring parishes of Airth and Lebert. Unable, however, any longer to bear the taunts and contempt of his brethren, and the derision of the country, he suddenly on the first Sabbath of June declared his resolution to have Elders, and said he would be busy through the week canvassing his parishioners, and he hoped that by next Sunday he should be able to read a list to his congregation, and if no person had any objections to them, he would ordain them after sermon. He accordingly commenced his labours on Monday, and by dint of fawning, clapping their shoulders, and other kindly usage, he succeeded in inducing four simple inoffensive men to assume the office. They were accordingly ordained next Sunday,—but how? Why, Sir, there was not one single question put to them. Their duty, he told them, consisted entirely in officiating at the Sacrament, and in distributing the poor's money (and much more, Mr. Editor, they have to look after it; for when the present incumbent came here, the stock of the Session amounted to £170, which was increased shortly afterwards by a legacy of £50, bequeathed by Sorap Jock, a miser in the neighbourhood of the Kirk. What has become of it all, nobody knows; but every body knows that the treasury is empty). As for visiting the sick, or saying graces at funerals, it was no more their duty, the duty of an Elder, than that of any other person whatsoever. That precious volume, the Confession of Faith, was never mentioned. The whole ceremony did not occupy five minutes. With a stipend of 17 chalders half oats, half barley, —with an excellent globe, and the best manse in Stirlingshire,—with his fees as Presbytery Clerk, and various other means of emolument, our Rev. Herd seems in a state of abject poverty. It was a remark of his last Elder, that he didna think there was a man in the parish, nor any body in a dealin' way, for miles and, that the Minister could look in the face and say, I saw you something. At he goes with his money, God knows. But I will not trouble you with further details at present, my main object being to obtain an answer to the

following queries: 1st, Whether, when a parish becomes destitute of a Kirk Session, the Minister has, himself, the power to form one, or, 2nd, whether the decisions of a Session so constituted as Bothkennar, would be held legal in a Court of Review? An early answer to these queries will greatly oblige your friends in this parish, and none more so than your constant reader and admirer.

JAMES MEIKLEJOHN.

Bothkennar, 9th July, 1832.

[We shall answer these questions presently, but think it right to make one or two preliminary observations. Our readers will have seen that we have felt it to be our duty to attack some of the Clergy on several occasions, in a way, we admit, rather unprecedented in this part of the empire, but not stronger, as we thought, than the conduct of the Clergy really deserved. Heretofore, the Press of Scotland has been most slavish to them, and instead of reproaching their misconduct or iniquities, has rather winked at, and defended them. We are, of course, not favourites of the Rev. Fathers, for *hitting* them in certain sore and corrupt places. Some of them, we know, embrace every opportunity of railing against us, and calling us infidels, slanderers, and every thing that is bad. But, fortunately, we have never yet made a charge against any one of them, not founded on truth, and not one of them has ventured to come forward and grapple with our *facts*. True, they pretend to say they hold us in contempt. But we have studied the laws of our country, civil and ecclesiastical, as acutely, perhaps, as many of them, and we know quite well how to appreciate the whole of the Rev. Fathers, from Dan to Beersheba. Now, in reference to the case before us, we have no hesitation whatever in saying, that the Rev. John Caw of Bothkennar, has neglected his duty, and grossly violated the settled law of the Church of Scotland. In proof of this, we refer to the authority of Dr. Hill, the best and ablest writer on the law and practice of the Church of Scotland, the last edition of whose work, published so recently as 1830, is now lying before us, and from which we beg to extract the following sentences, for the special edification, 1st, of the Rev. John Caw; 2d, of his parishioners; and, 3d, of our own readers.—“The number of Elders (says Dr. Hill) belonging to a Kirk Session, is regulated by the exigencies of the parish. In every Kirk Session, there must be *at least two Elders*, as it requires a Minister and two Elders to form a quorum of the Session” (p. 4). “The Election of Elders belongs to the Session” (p. 5). Then Dr. Hill goes on to describe the qualification necessary for Elders,—what questions require to be put to them, and how they ought to be ordained, &c. “They must (continues Dr. Hill, p. 8) subscribe the formula agreed to by our Church. This formula is the substance of the questions proposed. The great reason for requiring subscription to it is, to obtain from those who sign it an explicit declaration of their assent to *all* that is contained in the Confession of Faith. From the year 1698, downwards, this has been considered a *sine qua non* in the qualification of an Elder. And when a Minister, in the close of the last century, presumed in ordaining Elders to depart from the established practice, and not only not to insist upon subscription to the formula, but to propose questions different from those which are implied in that formula, and by no means adequate to its spirit, a very solemn and circumstantial deliverance was given by the General Assembly on the subject, and he himself being called to the Bar of the Assembly in the following year, *was admonished of his duty, and enjoined to be more careful in future*. When a parish (continues Dr. Hill) is entirely without Elders, the Minister applies to the *Presbytery* of the bounds, to appoint a Kirk Session for him, &c. A case came before the General Assembly in 1827, in which Elders had been ordained when there was no Kirk Session, without any application to the Presbytery of the bounds, and their ordination not being according to the rules and laws of the Church, was declared to be null and void.” With these quotations from Dr. Hill’s work, which may be referred to by any body, we think we have fully answered the special questions put by our Correspondent. And now we leave the Rev. John Caw of Bothkennar to his own meditations. He knows whether or not he has complied with

rules. If our Correspondent requires any further advice or explanation from us, we shall be most happy to afford it, confessing that we are particularly anxious to recal *black coats* to a right sense of their duty, which, in too many instances, has been most shamefully neglected, to the scandal of the Church, for whose purification our forefathers shed their blood.—Ed.]

COLLEGE LIBRARY.

SIR,—As the manner in which Academical Institutions are conducted, and the rights of the Students attending these preserved, are connected very intimately with the welfare of both, it certainly cannot but be conducive to their mutual welfare, that whatever abuses may have crept into these, and whatever grievances the Students may have been suffering therefrom, should be brought before the eye of an intelligent public, as being the most likely way to lead to the correction and redress of such abuses and grievances; for which reason, I hope you will insert the following statements regarding the Glasgow College Library, in your highly independent publication.

All the Students with whom I have spoken on the subject along with myself, have frequently applied for books from the College Library. A number of these we have been refused again and again, being told by the Librarian the books in question were too valuable to be given out. Now, it is well known, that in all Academical Libraries there are books of such value as to be thought improper to be in the hands of the Students, but those which we have been refused, are by no means such as we would be led to suppose came under that denomination. They are books which may be bad, and which I myself have obtained from some of the public libraries in town. I am not now speaking of works of fiction (because these are solely appropriated to the use of the Professors), but the well-known and appreciated medical and scientific productions of the present day, which are alone of practical utility to the medical student. It is, perhaps, quite proper, that those who have the management of this Library, should have it in their power to make whatever regulations regarding it they think proper; but I ask, Sir, is it in the smallest degree consistent with justice, that the Students should be obliged to join this Library, and to pay for it, when they cannot get such books as they require out of it? For it is a fact, Sir, that the greater number of the Professors refuse tickets of admission to their classes, unless the Medical Students previously produce a ticket signed by the Librarian, for which they pay seven shillings every session. It must likewise be stated that no new books of whatever description are given out, till after they have been so long on the shelves, or in the hands of the Professors, as to render them of less interest and advantage to the Student than they otherwise would be.

Now, the largeness of the sum exacted from the Students every Session for the benefit of the Library, should surely entitle them to those works though of considerable value which they apply for, from the circumstance of those very works being the fruit of their own subscriptions. I vouch for the correctness of the above statements, and I am ready, if necessary, to confirm them; and if the injustice the Students have been labouring under, is not palpable to every one, their want of discrimination and conscientious feeling is greatly to be deplored.

I remain, your obedt. servant,

A MEDICAL STUDENT.

[There are many more glaring abuses in the College of Glasgow than the above, which is bad enough. If the Students had chosen Mr. Hume as their Rector, he would have attended to their interests, and placed matters on a right and equitable footing. As it is, if the Students would only come to a proper understanding among themselves when they meet next Session, they would soon carry their point with the Library, &c.—Ed.]

ELECTION QUERIES.

22a.—By being a constant reader of the *Gazette*, I have repeatedly got information on general and local subjects, of which otherwise I might, probably, have remained ignorant; and observing by your notices to correspondents, your readiness to communicate whatever information they want, and which it is in your power, consistently with the principles of your *Gazette* to give, I beg you will favour me with a reply to the two following questions:—

1st.—In the event of there being at the ensuing election of Members of Parliament, 8 or more Candidates for that honour in Glasgow, will the two who have the highest number of votes, be declared elected without any more ado? Suppose, for instance, that there be 6000 voters in Glasgow, and that the two highest have each 1000 votes, that is 2000—the remaining 4000 votes will be divided among the other 6;—are the two highest at once declared to be the chosen Members? If they are, they surely cannot be said to represent the city of Glasgow, as, so far from having a majority of its voters in their favour, they have not even a half—only 2000 voting for them, while 4000 may be decidedly against them, and would on no account give their votes to them;—or will one or more of the Candidates in the minority be struck off from the roll, and those voting for them be allowed to tender their votes in favour of some of the remaining Candidates? I don't know whether the Bill provides for a case of this kind, which indeed may occur, and should be glad if you could inform me.

2d.—A Company, consisting of three individuals, having warehouses in two different cities, suppose Edinburgh and Glasgow, each warehouse paying a rent of £100—all the partners residing in Glasgow, and their warehouse in Edinburgh being under the management of a person not a partner—will the manager of the Edinburgh warehouse have a vote in consequence of his being the resident representative of that Company?—or will all the partners have a vote in both cities?

Your reply to these two questions, will oblige your very obt. servt.

IGNORAMUS.

Glasgow, 17th July, 1832.

[To the 1st Query we answer that the two Candidates who have the highest number of votes at the close of the poll, will be returned as the sitting members, no matter though the aggregate majority of votes remain among the other Candidates. This is one powerful reason why the Reformers should take especial care to avoid any split or schism among themselves, which would only give the enemy the advantage. None of the Candidates in the minority can be struck off the roll unless they please, and it is almost superfluous to add that those voting for them will not be allowed to reclaim their votes, and tender them again to some of the remaining Candidates. The Bill does not provide for a case of the above description. But the settled law and practice of the country is decisive of it.

To the 2d Query we answer that the Manager of the Company in Edinburgh being only a servant, will not have a vote in right of the Company or its copartners, his masters: and if the partners themselves are not resident in Edinburgh, we do not see that they will be entitled to vote *there*, and *also* in Glasgow.—**En.**]

SUBSCRIPTION MONEY.

22a.—I am very much surprised that the gentlemen have not improved upon the hint given out by you in a former Number, respecting the money subscribed in September last, for a Statue to the King; the only way the gentlemen should do, would be to call a public meeting of the citizens, and let it be there devoted to some other purpose, or if that could not be done, let it be sent to the Royal Infirmary. By inserting this, you will much oblige
Yours, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

July 19, 1832.

[The public are entitled to know the reason why this money is not applied to some purpose or other.—**En.**]

ANOTHER ENCROACHMENT.

Sir,—As a companion to Mr. Cook's delinquencies at Little Govan, I trouble you with an account of another encroachment on public rights, which has just come under my observation. Most of your Glasgow readers will know that there is a gardener's house at the east end of Rutherglen called *Groset Ha'*, celebrated for furnishing curds and cream, and strawberries and cream, in their season, and many of them will recollect that there was a footpath through the fields on the north side of the town, or, as I believe it was called by the town's people, the *tailheads*, leading directly from the north end of Rutherglen to the forementioned *Groset Ha'*, without it being necessary to go through any part of the town. After a long absence, a friend and I thought we could not better spend the Saturday of the Fair, than by taking a walk to *Groset Ha'*, and treating ourselves to strawberries and cream. On arriving at the path in question, we found that we could not get a direct passage, as a very small part of the path was now in existence, and were obliged to turn up to the town along the side of a very noxious and offensive ditch, seemingly the only outlet for all the filth of the place, and had to perambulate nearly the whole of the long dusty street of Rutherglen before we got to the place of our destination. Feeling something piqued that the road to the spot of our former holiday enjoyments should be thus obstructed, we made it our business to inquire how such an appropriation of public property had been permitted, and were informed, that an *incomer* of the name of Stevenson, who was proprietor of the ground at the west portion of it, had, after several bickerings with the inhabitants, succeeded in getting the part of it that went through his land closed; and the proprietors of another portion to the westward, headed by a late chief magistrate, followed the example by shutting up the part that ran through their several properties. A small part on the west the public still keep possession of, notwithstanding several attempts of the adjoining proprietors to wrest it from them. It may be mentioned, that close by the now shut up part of the footpath, was the celebrated *Bird's Well*, which in former times was always used on baptismal occasions, whether or not so used still, our informant could not say, and it was asserted that whoever drank of the *Bird's Well* water, never afterwards could live out of Rutherglen. It is not to be expected that the inhabitants of Rutherglen would bear themselves to require possession of this favourite walk, when they were so spiritless as to allow themselves to be so easily tricked out of it, and I fear the case is hopeless; unless the Banks of the Clyde Committee should extend their patriotic services a little, and give their powerful assistance in getting it once more restored to its *rightful owners*, the public. This would not be a wide departure from the professed object of the Committee, as the walk in question is in the immediate vicinity of the Clyde—would be much frequented by the people of Glasgow in their walks by Dalmarnock Bridge—and since the shutting up the view at Little Govan, it is almost the only spot on the south side, from which a peep of the river and heights can now be obtained.

I am Sir, yours, &c.

A READER.

Glasgow, 17th July, 1832.

[Unless the Banks of the Clyde Committee look sharp, or unless the citizens of Glasgow themselves immediately attend to these matters, they will be tricked out of their rights, depend upon it. We again beg to put them on their guard;—let the blame rest where it ought.—Ed.]

STREET OBSTRUCTIONS.

Sir,—Your undilating determination to expect all existing abuses, which you have invariably done, has induced me to avail myself of the excellent channel which your paper affords for this purpose.

It is certainly to be expected by every citizen of Glasgow, that he should have free access to all parts of the town at all times; yet this is not the case; for no later this day night, I had occasion to go from Gallowgate to Finnieston, and went down Charlotte-street to go along the wooden bridge; but to my

astonishment, I found this impossible, owing to the large iron gate which is at the foot of that street being locked. I was therefore under the necessity of going round by the Saltmarket-street, which, of course, occasioned me some trouble. But I should wish to know what right the authorities have to lock up streets in this way, if they are the cause of it; and will esteem it a favour, as will also many of my friends, who have experienced a like inconvenience, your inquiring into this matter.

Some time ago, a spirited petition of the inhabitants was the means of removing a similar obstruction at the end of Carlton-place, and I have no doubt but some persons possessing the same spirit, will endeavour to get the one at Charlotte-street removed; especially when the times are now so favourable to free inquiry.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A CITIZEN.

Glasgow, 17th July, 1832.

[It seems rather an odd thing to have an iron gate thrown across one of the streets in the heart of the city of Glasgow. The history of it we do not know. But we guess it must come down by and by, whether we have Mr. Ewing for a Lord Prov. or not. He likes these things very much, we understand, about Dundee. "Bick a wee."—Ed.]

The Hon. H. W. Scott, the only son of Lord Eldon, who died at his house in Park-street, on Friday week, was Registrar of Affidavits in the Court of Chancery, Receiver of Fines in the same Court, and Clerk of Letters Patent, likewise. The emoluments arising from these *smuggeries* were fearful. He held likewise many other places in reversion. He was a very amiable man, of a high convivial character, and took infinite delight in recapitulating amongst his companions the various offices given to him by his venerable father, and the emoluments he derived from them.—*Morning Chronicle*.—[The Hon. H. W. Scott was subject to fits of temporary insanity, and frequently under restraint; but though incompetent to have the care of his own person, he continued to hold various offices, the duties of which, together with the care of himself, were discharged by deputy. In his lucid periods he had a just notion of his noble father's character, and of the use he had made of his patronage for the eking out of family provisions, while his princely fortune was husbanded with niggard care.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We wrote to the Lord Advocate in consequence of representations from various correspondents, proprietors of property within Borough, yielding a rental of £10 and upwards, some indeed as high as £300, yet not occupying themselves a house rated at £10 of rent, soliciting his Lordship to extend the right of voting to them under the Reform Bill, (of which, as the Bill stood, they would have been deprived,) and we had the honour to receive a polite letter from his Lordship some days ago, to the effect that the Bill has been amended, so as to embrace these proprietors, whether they occupy a house rated at £10 or not, "provided they reside in the Burgh, or within seven miles of it."

It is impossible to read the letter from Alldrie respecting poor Rodger without mingled feelings of grief and indignation.—The tyranny of 1819 never can be forgotten. No wonder that Castle-smyth cut his throat. We shall certainly lay the letter before the public next Saturday.

Mr. J. Paul, High-street, is requested to state whether he can bring forward witnesses in support of his charge against the Clergyman, because if he cannot do so, it would neither be safe, or proper to publish the charge, and we like always to be sure of our ground in such cases.

"Is a person occupying a house of £10 rent only since Whitsunday last entitled to a vote?"—No.—The Act requires a year's previous possession.

"Has a qualified person two votes where two members are to be elected?"—Certainly.

These other Correspondents put questions similar to the above, with the addition that they have not yet been charged for any Assessed Taxes.—No matter;—they cannot be deprived of their vote if they pay, or tender payment of all taxes due prior to the 30th of August next.

A Lady writes that her annual rent is upwards of £10, but her own name is in the Cess Books, and in the land's books, and she asks whether in these circumstances her husband will have a vote?—This is rather a nice and puzzling question. In the eye of law, the husband is liable for his wife's debts and obligations, and if he resides in the same house with her, he is the tenant of it, to all intents and purposes; but, on the other hand, an objection might be started that he is not the *assessed tenant* entered in the landlord's books, or the tax books; and we confess we cannot solve the difficulty with any satisfaction at present; but if the Lady is anxious that her husband should have the vote, she will immediately go and get his name entered in the books, where her own stands.

The interpretation of the Dream about the Kirk of Stewarton will appear next Saturday. We could not overcome it earlier.

We thank Mr. Thomas Logan, Maybole, for his suggestions concerning "the claims set on—on Sheriffs for levying out rents in layward and city churches," and shall not lose sight of them, but we have a great many things on hand at present.

Dr. Saul's letter cannot be inserted, because we decline to interfere in any squabble between him and Dr. Beck or Henry.

The communication from Whittburn will enable us to dress the Rev. Graham Mitchell in fine style.

"A County and Burgh Voter" goes completely into our views on the subject of Pledges; but his letter may be postponed for the present. Indeed, the substance of it has *already* been mooted in the *Gazette*.

"An Elector" informs us that *William Dick* is canvassing for James Ewing just now.—Go on, William!—Go on, we say—For we intend to be at you soon again, pell mell. The *Lanark Election*, you know, is coming on *believe*; and Thrushgrove is not forgotten.

It is perfectly true that Mr. Robert Hood was virtually turned out of the Magistracy, and we can only account for his present conduct, by supposing that he is a Tory creature anxious to get back again to office—if he can. We have a dose *in retentis* for him. Where is his friend, ex-Baillie M' Tear, now?

The spirited letter from a Tenant in the County of Haddington to his Landlord is worthy of a place in the *Gazette*, where it shall accordingly appear either next Saturday or the week following.

Mr. Samuel Dove, merchant, Balfour, requests us to *contradict* a paragraph in the newspapers that he and his family were seized with Cholera,—which we now do.

We thank "a Friend" at Falkirk for calling our attention to the article in the *Edinburgh Review*.—We are considering his proposition, and shall decide upon it, in a day or two.

A person occupying two shops and a separate dwelling-house, each ~~costing~~ amounting to above £40 of rent, will not be entitled to three votes.

It is a mistake to say, that before a person can assert his claim to vote, he ~~will~~ require to pay 3s. 6d. of fees. He will only require to pay *one shilling* on entering his claim, and *one shilling* on receiving a certificate of his qualification to vote—in all one shilling.—So says the Act of Parliament before us.

We thank an Old Shoemaker for sending us the American Sermon "on the milking of the Goats," which is applicable enough to the Rutherglen case, and we are curious to see the account of the sale of an English Church, which he promises to send.

The letter entitled "Blind Guides Reproved" is sore against one Rev. Father, but we suppose we must publish it.

A gentleman who called at the Printing-office wishing to be informed whether, as he resides only three miles out of the City, he will have his vote for the City or the County Members, is answered, for the latter.

Rhomy will be so good as send us a fresh copy of his article.

"Observer" is quite right about the Pension he refers to;—whether it was deserved or not, we cannot say; but we hope it will be explained, and that satisfactorily.

M. McG., Duntocher, is clearly not liable to pay a tax *this year* for a dog which has been dead eighteen months. Did he complain of the assessment when it was served upon him?—If not, let him write a letter to the Barons of Exchequer at Edinburgh, accompanied with an affidavit to the above fact, and he will be at once relieved of the charge, or rather the imposition. Don't go to the Tax-gatherer at all. They have a *per centage* on the collection, and are as hungry as hawks. We cannot insert the letter of Mrs. Jean Henderson, Springbank, till we make some inquiry about it.

The subsequent letter of Calvinus Minor has, like his first, been transmitted by us to one of the independent Commissioners of Police, with a request that he would attend to it, which we have no doubt will be done.

Our able and excellent Correspondent A. B. may rest assured that we attach great value to the communication he has recently sent us. We are happy to find that the opinion we expressed on his communication of the 2d inst. is so satisfactory to him. He knows very well that we have nerve for a good deal; but positively there are some "*murdering*" expressions in his last letter, quite correct in one sense, but wrong in another, and which, on the whole, we *dare* not print, *exactly* yet.

"A Speaking Pys" from Govan is highly acceptable.

Mr. Miller's letter only reached us at a late hour yesterday afternoon. It cannot therefore appear till next Saturday—his own fault, not ours.


The letter from Dunoon concerning the Lord Dean of Guild and his doings in that place, also reached us too late for this publication, but it is in the hands of our Printers, and we shall do it all manner of justice next Saturday.

Let Elizabeth Gammel, a poor servant girl who writes to us from Greenock, go to the lawyer in that town, who has tricked her out of £3 of wages, and tell him from us, that if he does not instantly pay her the amount, we shall expose his conduct without the least hesitation in a way he little dreams of.

Journeyman Bakers are cruelly used. We agree to publish their letter.

Mr. W. J.'s letter on the question, "when should political unions cease?" must be postponed for a little. There is no chance of their *ceasing* for a long while yet, we should hope.

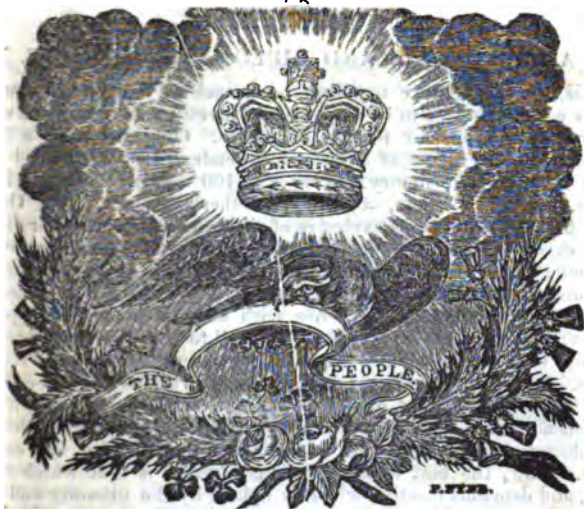
It is impossible to answer a variety of other communications to-day, but they will be overtaken next week.

 We are printing the SCOTCH REFORM BILL, and will take care to sell it *Cheaper* than any other Publisher can do.—It will be ready next week.

DEBATES IN THE LORDS.

A few sets of the Debates are still on hand, and may be had cheap, cheap.

Printed and Published by
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(Opposite the Buck's Head.)
FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXV.]

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1832.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, July 28, 1832.*

THE Irish Reform Bill has passed the House of Commons, and has been read a second time in the House of Lords, after a faint opposition by Wellington, who seems to be sinking every day, the deeper and the deeper in the mire. The recollection of Waterloo won't save him.

Preparations for the National Jubilee are now making, and we anticipate that the day for it will be announced next week, or the week following.

Need we remind our readers that this is the Anniversary of the *first* of the Three Glorious Days of Paris?

Fame! let thy trumpet sound,
Tell to the world around
We shall be Free!

AMBASSADORS AND DIPLOMATIC MISSIONS.

THERE is, we will venture to affirm, no branch of our multifarious civil services which requires to be more keenly investigated, and more unsparingly curtailed than our foreign embassies. Only think of a British ambassador at the court of France, independently of a splendid house, bought by the public money, having £12,100 a-year: Russia, £13,100; Austria, £13,100; Spain, £13,100; Netherlands, £13,100; Ottoman Porte, £10,464: and these exclusive of allowances for outfits, for presents, for the charge of journeys, for postage, for mourning-dresses, or any other casual outgoing. No other country makes such extravagant allowances to her ministers. Few native noblemen of any of the courts here enumerated are able to vie, in household expense, with men possessing such princely incomes; and it cannot be politic in England to place her representatives in a point of view so invidious towards the communities among which they sojourn. In fact, it is said that hints have, at various times, been transmitted to the government of this country upon the annoyance which is often felt abroad at the unequalled revenues allowed by Great Britain to her diplomatists at foreign courts, for the support of what she calls her *dignity*. Now, the best kind of national dignity is that which renders justice, and demands it—that which is upheld by the urbanity and knowledge of the public officers who represent their nation amongst foreigners; and, after the common decencies of respectable life have been furnished, little, if any thing, is gained, by mere extravagance and ostentation, to the interests or dignity of a great people. America allows her envoys and plenipotentiaries about £2000, and secretaries of legation £321 per annum; and her dignity and interests are adequately sustained and represented.

— Nothing, indeed, can be plainer than if men of a high order of talents, but of private station in society, were to be selected for foreign missions, two good effects would follow. The national business would be incomparably better done, and the extravagance of the diplomatic service might be corrected without a murmur. It is far otherwise when men of *noble birth*, but mean capacity, make *love* to the appointment, and are chosen: that is the secret of our £460,000 expenditure in diplomacy. The borough system is at the bottom of this abuse, as of every other; and if the puppets of that system do not always succeed in shutting the doors of Parliament against popular representatives, it is certain that they keep the representation of the sovereign elsewhere very snugly and comfortably to themselves.

In the whole range of the public service, nothing accords so well with the taste and acquirements of the aristocracy as this vice-regal mimicry and ostentation. The chief qualifications of an ambassador are that he should be able to bow gracefully, be six feet high, of portly presence, and keep a good table for the entertainment of absentee lords and ladies; as to real business, it is done by the secretaries; and if any thing extra occurs, there is a special mission for the purpose. Some of the most famous jobs in the history of corruption have been got up under the pretext of an embassy. Witness the mission of the late Mr. Canning to Lisbon. It is well known that the son of this gentleman was in a declining state of health, and required a milder atmosphere; when the father was sent ambassador to Lisbon, where there was *actually no court*, at an expense to the country of eighteen thousand pounds. Again, in 1821, when a negotiation was on foot to bring the Grenvilles into the administration, one of the stipulations was, that a member of the family, Mr. Henry Wynn, should be sent on a mission to Switzerland, with a salary of £4,000, and this large allowance was justified on the pretext that it was necessary to enable

the minister to maintain a liberal hospitality towards his countrymen abroad. And sure enough the hospitable disposition of this young gentleman was soon called into exercise, for he had scarcely arrived at his destination before his brother, Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Lady Harriet Williams Wynn, and eight more Wynns, repaired to Berne, to share the hospitalities of the generous youth, provided out of the taxes of the people of England!

But even these jobs are nothing to the more recent ones that have been going on under the pretext of missions to South America, and to the particulars of which we shall introduce the reader from a Parliamentary paper of last session (No. 318) and a speech of Sir James Graham.

As a sample of the enormous charge of these diplomatic missions, we shall first cite the Mexican embassy. In this year, 1825, Mr. Morier received, for five months' service as Mexican commissioner, £3,655 salary, and £1,670 expenses. In the next year, the same gentleman received, for three months' service, £3,594; making a total of £8,917 for eight months in two years. This, one would think, quite enough for the cost of one mission, but it was not so: Mr. Ward, the second commissioner, received a much larger remuneration for the same services, in the same year, in the same place. In 1825 this gentleman received £10,920; in 1826, £5,598; in 1827, £2,523, exclusive of £825 passage-money, making, with other items, a charge of not less than £19,808 for twenty-five months' services of Mr. Ward alone. But even this did not include the entire cost—there was a secretary attached to the mission. This gentleman was a Mr. Thompson, who charged £100 per month salary for his services, and actually, in addition, asked for compensation—for what? Why, for his salary as *clerk in the Audit Office* while he was absent on other duties. The same modest officer also charged £1,607 for the cost of a trip to Guatemala, which he fancied to take. This made an entire charge of £31,857 in two years for one mission to Mexico.

One object of Mr. Ward's mission, according to the explanation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was to ascertain what the expense of these South American embassies might be; and it must be allowed that Mr. Ward went the right way to work to make them very comfortable appointments for his successors, by not fixing the standard at too meagre a scale; and if the gentlemen who succeed him can only get up a book beside, as their predecessor has done, they will be very productive excursions indeed.

(To be continued.)

ON THE REVENUES OF THE CROWN.

(Continued from page 52.)

WILLIAM, of Normandy, possessed a landed revenue of £400,000 a-year. From that period the territorial income of the sovereign declined, till the reign of Henry VIII., when, by the sequestration of the wealth of the religious houses, it was again augmented. The public revenue of Queen Elizabeth amounted only to £500,000, of which £132,000 was the produce of the crown estates. During the Commonwealth a commission was appointed by Cromwell to ascertain the extent of the crown lands throughout the kingdom; and, though the disturbed state of the country, and the jealousy with which the new government was regarded, did not afford him an opportunity of making that property produce as much as it would have done in more tranquil times, yet he disposed of crown property to the amount of two millions sterling. In Cornwall there were 52 honours, manors, and estates belonging to the crown, of which Cromwell disposed -

five or six; but only three or four of the whole number are now remaining in the hands of government. These alienations by the Protector were, after the restoration, made subservient to a system of royal favour and proscription. Those who were artful enough to seize the proper moment for apostatizing from republicanism to royalty were never disturbed in their purchases; while others, who were either too tenacious of their principles, or had committed themselves too deeply by the part they took in the civil war, were compelled to surrender the crown property. Neither Charles II. nor James II. could resist the solicitations of rapacious courtiers, and the hereditary estates were leased, for long terms, to the great families, at almost nominal rents.

But the greatest inroads on the crown estates were committed about the era of the Revolution of 1688. Such was the rapacity of the patriots of those days, and their ingenuity in devising new taxes to defray the royal expenditure, that William III. was induced to grant nearly the whole of the crown estates to his supporters in Parliament. One Family, that of Portland,* obtained a grant of five-sixths of the whole county of Denbigh. In the next reign a compact was, for the first time, entered into between the sovereign and the people, by which a civil list amounting to nearly £700,000 was given to Queen Ann, as a commutation for the land and other revenues enjoyed by her predecessors; and the preamble of the Act is worthy of notice, for its object was stated to be "to defray part of the expense of government, and *lessen the burthens on the subject* by means of the preservation and improvement of the crown lands." How public burthens have been lessened by this and subsequent engagements with the sovereign for a civil list will be strikingly illustrated in the sequel. For the present let us continue our narrative.

In the agreement with Queen Ann, it was settled that no crown estate should be let at a rent less than one-third of its clear annual value; the remaining two-thirds being left to the disposal of ministers, who thereby were enabled to benefit their friends. Indeed, they often neglected the injunction of the statute, by granting long leases at a rent of a mark, 6s. 8d., 13s. 4d. or other nominal consideration. These abuses afforded a pretext to Shippen, Lockhart, and other members, disappointed in not being permitted a share in the spoil, for introducing a bill, the object of which was the resumption of the crown property obtained by the *heroes* of the Revolution. The bill passed the Commons, but found its grave among the delinquents it was meant to reach, and where many similar acts of utility have been entombed.

From this period nothing more was heard of the crown lands till the accession of George III.: when it was settled that no lease of them should be granted for less than one-eighth of their annual value; the other seven-eighths to be taken in fines. Such, however, was the profligacy of ministers, that they first let the land almost for nothing, and, after taking an estimate of it at that rate, *sold it for nothing*. Thus an estate that was worth £5,000, was leased at a rent of £10, and afterwards sold for £200. An estate, comprising the whole of Piccadilly (London) from Park-lane to Swallow-street, together with all the back-lanes, was absolutely sold to the Pulteney family, six years after a lease had been granted, at the rent of £12 : 16 : 10, for £500. This lease is now nearly expired. The fine park of Bowood, in Wiltshire, after being leased at £30 a-year, was sold for £468 : 10s. The manor of Spalding, of the annual value of £4,000, which, after being held by the trustees of the Earl of Dalkeith for no consideration at all, was leased to the Duke of Buccleugh at £5 per annum, and afterwards entirely severed from the crown without any inquiry whatever.

the estate of Seaton, and another place, together with the

alum-works, were sold to Lord Mulgrave for £27,000, the annual value of which was £2,296, including the alum-works, estimated at £20,000. It does not appear what became of the proceeds of the sale, except that they were paid into the treasury: they may remain there still, but it is certain they have never been applied to any known public purpose. An estate, forfeited by the Earl of Derwentwater, worth £9,000 per annum, was sold to two of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests for £10,000. This was too gross to escape, and two members of the "Collective Wisdom," having dabbled in the transaction, were expelled, and two others reprimanded. It is difficult to say whether the Whigs or Tories *sported* most in these land jobs, but the Whigs had certainly the best of it in the reigns of William III., and the two first princes of the Hanover family.

In 1770 the manor of Newark was granted to the Duke of Newcastle, first Lord of the Treasury, and a nobleman, according to the testimony of the first Earl of Chatham, much addicted to mendacity.* The rent reserved on this grant to the Pelhams was £482, and according to law the fine should have been £3374, instead of which only £200 was paid. The lease was renewed by Lord Grenville, in 1806, for a term of thirty years at a rent of £2000; the property now consists of 960 acres, covered with dwellings, tolls of bridges, fisheries, and markets, and yields to the proprietor £4000 a-year; and were it let, without reference to election-eering purposes, would yield £7000 a-year. But the great object of the crown lessee is to maintain his political influence in the borough; for which purpose this property is under-let in small portions to yearly tenants, who are thus constrained to vote for any person the Duke of Newcastle thinks fit to nominate. A striking illustration of the Duke's influence was afforded only the year before last. Sir W. H. Clinton, differing in opinion with the noble boroughmonger on the Catholic question, he was compelled to resign his seat for Newark; when his Lordship, forthwith, posted down Mr. Sadler as the retiring member's accredited successor. Some of the inhabitants, not liking the idea of a total stranger being crammed down their throats so unceremoniously, rebelled against their lord, voting for Mr. Sergeant Wilde, the opponent of the Duke's nominee. This was not to be borne: immediately after the election notices of ejectionment were served on the rebels; the Duke justifying his vindictive proceeding on the tyrant's plea—that he had a right to do "what he pleased *with his own*;" affording a practical commentary of the vast utility of the constitutional maxim, which declares it to be a "high infringement upon the liberties of the people for any PEER to concern himself in the election of members of the House of Commons."

* Lord Melbourne's Diary, p. 376.

(To be continued.)

GLASGOW CANDIDATES.

WE are sorry to find that some persons are literally throwing away their votes at present.—Reason, and returning sense, will soon convince them of their folly. Some of the Candidates now pluming themselves on their success, may rest assured that they will require to do the whole of their canvass work during the last fourteen days, as the lawyers say, *de novo*, that is, over again. A month, or two, of cool reflection, make wonderful changes sometimes. We hope to begin to open the eyes of some folks next Saturday, who don't perceive the traps that are laid for them.

THE GUID EARL GREY.

Air—"Hurrah for the Bonnets o' Blue."

Success to the Pen an' the Press,
 Wide scope to our sentiments free,
 That "Union is Strength," we hae' proven at length,
 Now join'd as a Nation should be:
 Let Sinécures sink in the mire,
 Monopolies' orack like a nit,
 Taxation, an' a' that sair does us thraw,
 Be buried fu' deep in a pit.

Chorus.

Then, hey for the glorious day!
 We're free for to sing or to say—
 There's worth in defending a national cause,
 As done by the guid Earl Grey.

Guid speed to the chiel that has clink—
 Aye kind in relieving distress;
 But be that can spare, an' naething will share,
 We'll try for to haud him wi' less.—
 Shall Wisdom keep offices or not—
 Shall merit neglected aye pass;
 How oft do we see, by the faither's degree,
 The son get a post, though an' aye?

Then hey! &c.

There's e'en a *fat* group I could name,
 It's no but I daur, if I like;
 If Britons are bees—well, then, if you please,
 I'll ca' them the *drones* o' the bike.
 May honesty, virtue, an' truth,
 Possess our new Commoners a';
 They mauna' be lame for to answer the claim
 Necessity craves as a law.

Then hey! &c.

But what shall I say o' the King?
 I loe him as weel as I can;
 Ilk man has a failing, by nature, we learn,
 An' what is a King but a man?
 May happiness rest wi' the brave,
 Wha won our political fray—
 Fu' lang may he live, an' be bless'd when he's dead,
 Our faither, the guid Earl Grey.

Then, hey for the glorious day!
 We're free for to sing or to say—
 There's worth in defending a national cause,
 As done by the guid Earl Grey.

LIBERTY!

"Trust not for freedom to the Franks."—Byron.

Rise, brave Britons, rise! whose magnanimous minds
 Have won battles on land, ruled the sea with its winds;
 This humbling and bearing the yoke on thy neck,
 Makes thy wisdom a cypher, thy courage a wreck.
 Rise at once! and on some Grampian's brow let be placed
 Standard of Freedom: let it ne'er be erased;

Let its bright colours vie with the rainbow of heaven,
 And when seen in our sky, may that spirit be given
 That will rouse up the soul till the tide overflows—
 Then woe to those minions that are freedom's foes :
 Let not even the mercy bestowed upon Cain,
 Be shown to one of the base corrupt train ;
 Let all of them rooted up be from the land,
 Let not even their seed spring, for so we command.
 Then, then, might the sun in his glorious career,
 Look on Europe's dark ocean, see Britain appear
 Amidst the blue waves like a piece of pure gold,
 That's purified been from its poisonous mould.—RHOMY.

[The above lines were sent us two months ago, and we print them now, at the special request of the author, who informs us that he is about to travel to a remote quarter of the globe, and is anxious to see them in the *Gazette*, which he intends to carry with him.—We beg to offer him our warmest wishes.—ED.]

A NEW SANG TO AN AULD TUNE.

AIR—"The muckin' o' Geordie's byre."

The maillins o' auld farmer Willie,
 Which Geordie his brither did lea',
 Is aill has turned rather ailly,
 An' the reason you plainly may sec.
 The land is sae sairly o' *ecrappit*,
 That a harvest it canna weill gie,
 Nae *gudding* upon it's now happit,
 Which makes it scarce better than lea.
 The nowie, too, are sairly neglectit,
 Which maks them baith hanny and lean,
 Their cogs they are seldom inspectit,
 By the maister, as they ance ha'e been.
 So the berds took the rot and did perish,
 In hundreds, on meadow an' knowe ;
 An' nae doctor the sickness could cherish,
 Or tell us the right reason how.
 Lang the nowie they hae rowted and grunted,
 They nae mair should wi' hunger be toss'd,
 Or plow wi' their bellies sair stunted,
 Though the Laird an' his maillins be lost.
 So Willie grew winsome an' bonnie,
 And to speak to was pleasant and fair,
 And the nowie they were patient as ony—
 But o' fodder they ne'er gat nae mair.
 Some thought that auld Will had compassion,
 For he, when a youth, was at sea,
 And had seen when abroad 'twas the fashion
 To *fill* growing nowie to the e'e.
 But his *wife* is a German in breeding,
 In her blude is the auld German fire,—
 So, gie her tea-slops and braw cleding,
 She carena a curse for the byre.
 Paisley, June, 1832.

She promised auld Willie new gartans,
 And a bonnet o' Stewarton blue,
 And a dish o' the best Arran gartans,
 If he wadna hear the vile crew.
 A neighbour cam' in, ta', ca'd *Dukey*,
 Wha is wondrous great wi' the wife,
 O' lair he has name frae the booky,
 But to *lak'* o' pair nowie the sweet life.
 He tauld them to crack the whip loudly,
 And mak' things before them to bow,
 And to shake a new halter right proudly
 Was the way for to tame a wild oow.
 So the nowie they began for to gather,
 And some *Bulls* an' some *Stags* they did
 roar,
 For to hae a new length to their *lether*,
 And a clean keppit, fu' keppit more.
 And wi' roarin', an' hootin', an' hissing,
 Auld Willie at last did comply,
 And this nation o' nowie gat this blessing,
 A half-muckit, half-beddit sty.
 Some herds they did gang to disorder,
 And some cried their credit was done,
 And some tore their braw wig by the border,
 Like a scab when its het by the sun.
 But its thought still by some that the cattle
 Hae our mony *nicks* in their horns,
 And ere lang you will hear o' a battle,
 Perhaps in some braw July morn.

C. F.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A CANDIDATE!

SIR,—As you purpose in your next Number giving an analysis of the Parliamentary Candidates for Glasgow, you would much gratify your friends in this quarter, by adverting in your own way to the following facts. Mr. James Ewing (one of the Candidates) some 6 or 7 years back, leured a small piece of land near the Castle hill of Dunoon. He by degrees enlarged his possession by purchasing small lots of ground from sundry poor people whose hood interfered with his desire for privacy and seclusion ; still tent, but conceived himself curb'd and cabined by the Ca

common of Dunoon, which was then and had been time out of mind, open and free to the public. Mr. Ewing, by the agency of a Mr. Lamont, a writer and factor for Campbell of Dunoon (the captain keeper of the Castle), contrived to get the Castle-hill and common completely enclosed, so as to form part and pertinent of his possession, to the entire exclusion of the inhabitants and public who resorted to the village as a watering place; the people being ordered to build the inclosure dyke during the night, and lay down stones at 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, may show the opinion entertained even by Mr. Ewing, as to the legality of the proceeding (to prove this fact there are here many respectable witnesses). Mr. Ewing was not content yet, but proceeded bit-by-bit in erecting strong iron railing 7 feet high, till it reached far beyond the lowest neap tides, into the sea, so as not only to prevent passage along the shore, but likewise to intercept the free navigation of this part of the Frith of Clyde.

Dunoon Castle is a royal castle, of which the Duke of Argyle is hereditary keeper, and Mr. Campbell of Dunoon captain keeper; and it is contended by the inhabitants that neither of these have any power to authorize any person to inclose the castle or its public grounds, and that nothing short of an Act of Parliament can give warrant for such inclosure and exclusion. The people being poor and friendless, submitted to this, but not without complaint, until the last King's birth-day, when the inhabitants, as they had formerly been accustomed, until excluded by Mr. Ewing, assembled on the hill and made a bonfire; this was re-vented by Mr. Ewing, as an invasion of his private property, and 4 men who were on the spot certainly, along with some hundreds beside, but who did not injure property, were taken to Laverary, charged with assault, mobbing, and riot. There was no assault, or mobbing, or riot. They, after being confined in Jail some time, were examined and liberated on a bail bond to appear for trial, and to answer to the court on the 27th of this month. Some few days after, the principal proprietors of the lands on either side of the Castle-hill, and whose tenant Mr. Ewing is for a long series on the hill, was proceeding to his property on the Dunoon side, he found himself obstructed by the iron railing; in opening a passage for himself he was ambushed by a number of the inhabitants who happened to be near the spot, and upon the railing obstructing the passage along the shore was laid with the ground. He is likewise being prosecuted, charged with wanton and malicious mischief!! These prosecutions are carried on at the instance of Mr. Ewing, with concurrence of the Fiscal.

Such is the practice of the man who professes to advocate and protect the people's rights and privileges. Truly, practice and profession are in this instance at remarkable variance!

Two actions are now going on against Mr. Ewing: one at the instance of the people to oblige Mr. E. to open the Castle-hill as use and wont and the other at the instance of T. McArthur Moir, Esq. of Melton, to open the passage along the shore. Hoping you will attend to this, I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

A DUNOON REFORMER.

Dunoon, July 19, 1832.

We wonder what the Saints and Maynooth Petitioners who are supporting Mr. Ewing in his canvass in Glasgow, will say to this 3 o'clock business on Sunday morning! They cannot, we should think, say that it was either a work of severity or mercy. It appears to us to be a disgraceful affair altogether for Mr. Ewing. If the men are acquitted, as we hope they are by this time (Friday), they should come up to Glasgow by and by, to see Mr. Ewing on the hustings, and James Wilson's widow from Strathaven should come also.—Ed.]

CANVASS IN STIRLINGSHIRE.

Sir,—Permit a reader and admirer of your popular and very independent *Gazette*, to call your attention to what has been going on in this quarter these few days past, anent canvassing.

The candidates already on the ground for this county are, the Honourable

Admiral Fleming, a staunch Whig, and Mr. James of Calcutta, a Tory, or waverer. The former having, last week, sent two gentlemen announcing his intentions to the supposed qualified voters and a man known to me, but were very successful—the latter, in person, attended to a gentleman who had a fine become heir to extensive estates in this parish, and who, but many months since, it will be recollected, had the decency to go to the gown with a paper vote, given to him by a respectable banker in your city; but the Whigsians, to their credit, paid very little attention to him or his said vote. Now, Mr. Editor, whatever influence this Tory proprietor may have with those under his immediate control, (atwell ye ken, guidman, we daurna cast out wi' the laird, yet it is an absolute fact that he went with Mr. F. through the country to those who he knew were, or will be qualified voters, one of whom, when they were urging him, said, "as for your Whigs and Tories, I ken little about them, but I am an Earl Grey's man;" this pair of worthy Tories then told him that he would as well give his vote to *their* side, otherwise, if the other party (the Reformers) succeeded, the meal would soon be down to eight shillings per boll; his answer was,—he was easy, as he had already plenty of this world's gear. But, Sir, I am happy to say that I pity all their low, mean, sophistry in this and other cases—it will avail them nothing—for Admiral Fleming is undoubtedly the favourite, simply because he is an honourable, zealous, honest, Reformer;—such are the men we want, and such only are the men we *will* have—A place in your much esteemed publication for these remarks is humbly solicited by, Sir,

Your obedt. servant,

HONESTY.

Campsie, 90th July, 1832.

[We fervently trust that the gallant Admiral, supported by the honest tenants of Stirlingshire, will soon give the finishing blow to the domination of the Duke of Montrose in that county.—Ed.]

BLOODHOUNDS OF 1820!

Sir,—I have been desired by a number of the inhabitants of Airdrie, to lay before the public, through the medium of your publication, the case of William Rodger. I do so most willingly, because I hope thereby to do some good to a man who has suffered for the advocacy of Reform, and the hatred of oppressors, more than perhaps any individual alive—and lives, as if to present a most beautiful monument of what tyranny can do—a sight calculated at once to excite the tenderest commiseration and burning indignation.

William Rodger, previous to 1819, was a respectable master-wright in Airdrie, and possessed some property. An enthusiast by nature, his feelings, justly, betrayed him sometimes into language which prudence should have taught him to suppress, at a time when the bloodhounds Castlecragh and Drumwells and their hired traitors in every corner ready to betray. Rodger was characteristically Radical, an out-and-out defender of universal suffrage, vote by ballot, and universal franchise. He presided at the first Radical meeting in Airdrie, and his moment of his apprehension was most active in encouraging resistance to the horrible oppression of the times, and in pouring the language of burning contempt upon the poor cravens who were busy arming themselves in the name of power. I knew Rodger well; though firmly opposed to his political opinions, I had ever respect to regard him as an honest man, ready at any moment to peril his existence in the cause of his country. Airdrie was searched for arms, and on the evening of that day, Rodger and several others were apprehended. It is not my intention to give a history of the manner in which they were treated, as that did not fall within my jurisdiction; but Rodger was kept in durance vile—Bridgcock—till his own friends called, and probably then saved him from the scaffold and a bloody death. Rodger on being sent to Airdrie an entire maniac, and wandered up and down, scarcely knowing the names of the streets with scarcely any human occasionally lucid moments.

jects; but in an instant he breaks into some wild unhallowed concert, which shocks the hearer, and forces the painful recollection of what the man has been, and indignation towards that which has been the cause of such fearful suffering.

Can nothing be done for such a man? It is a disgrace to the Reformers in Airdrie and other places, that he should go about in such a wretched state. Of what use are charitable institutions? Will Rodger be denied admittance to these because he is a Reformer? No—that has passed away;—let something, then, be done for this poor victim of oppression.—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

AN AIRDRIAN.

[Who can read this deplorable case without sensation? It may well touch the hardest heart. Yet, alas! it is only another of the atrocious and damning deeds of the tyrants of 1819–20. Will our readers enable us to do any thing for this poor maniac?—ED.]

BLIND GUIDES REPROVED.

MR. EDITOR,—I am almost certain that you will agree with me in saying that nothing can be more dishonourable to an intellectual being than the delivering up of our right of private judgment into the hands of those who preside over us in matters of importance. If this remark holds true in regard to civil things, it will also hold true in regard to sacred things, and as your *Gazette* has been established for the purpose of proving that great men are not always wise, I therefore submit to you the following facts.

You are aware that the Rev. Mr. Willis is a Maynooth Petitioner, and since that Petition was first sent up, that gentleman has appointed monthly sermons for the purpose of propping up the tottering fabric of our Church Establishment; but it would be next to an impossibility for me in this small sheet of paper, to state the quibbles and turnings of that gentleman; the following, however, is a sample:—"My bretheren, liberty of conscience has become the popular cry with corruptionists of all kinds, but I tell you liberty of conscience is an absurdity. What would you think, my-brethren, if a man should take it into his head to offer his child as a sacrifice to his religious opinions,—think you," says Mr. W. "would the civil magistrate have nothing to do with such conduct—will the man be allowed to murder his child for the sake of his conscience?" and then he (Mr. W.) proceeds to apply the same mode of action with the magistrate to certain denominations of professed christians who, in his judgment, are murdering souls.

Such bombast may please Mr. W., but, thank God, we have our Bible, and can both read and distinguish ideas too; and we can tell Mr. W. although a guide to the blind, that such statements as the above are dishonourable to a christian minister, and would seem as if it was still necessary that he should be yet instructed in the first principles of the divine oracles. I forbear passing any remarks on the above quotation, farther than to tell Mr. W. that we believe all acts of disobedience against the moral law of God comes under the cognizance of the civil ruler. But should the civil magistrate begin to enforce this or that creed, we at once ask, where is his authority, and who gave him that authority? The old argument we are Moses's disciples has become threadbare; but Mr. W. adds, our Establishment may come down, but a judgment will soon follow; it is indeed a wonder that a judgment has not come down on our Establishment long ago. But I would like to know for what a judgment would come—is it because every man may worship under his own fig tree, none daring to make us afraid; or is it because the purse of the clergy will suffer thereby? I have just one word to say to that gentleman, and that is, why is not the word of God the rule of your faith, or if it be, why not appeal to it, and not preach whole sermons without scarcely quoting one passage in behalf of his opinions. To the law and testimony. If you speak not according to this rule, it is because your argument is bad. Mr. Editor, your publication of this will much oblige a few of your

A LIBERTARIAN.

It will be none the worse if, when he studies his next sermon, he
e letter in view.—ED.]

ON THE CONNEXION BETWEEN CHURCH AND STATE.

SIR,—The passing of the Reform Bill will, I trust, form an important era in the improvement of Britain. The corrupt system which hath hitherto prevailed will now be checked, and, I hope, gradually destroyed. But much will depend on the judgment, vigilance, and resolution of the new representatives, in removing abuses. Many of these have been growing up for ages, until people's minds have become habituated to them, and no longer consider them as evils. Amongst these, the connexion between Church and State is the most prominent. In a religious point of view, this connexion hath been generally allowed, by the best judges, to be most injurious, and an established church hath been hitherto considered chiefly necessary to bolster up a corrupt government. But this use of it being no longer required, the great object of our legislators should be to dissolve the connexion, in such a way, as may be attended with the least injury to individuals, and the most advantage to the State. Much hath been lately said on the subject of pledges from Candidates; if any pledge is demanded, it ought to be on this great point. The United States of America have already shown Britain an example on this point. It is therefore not an untried matter. President Jefferson, who was the great instrument in accomplishing the removal of a dominant religion in America, found the prejudices of the people, at first, in favour of a Church establishment. But, by perseverance, he brought about the change, so favourable to real religion there, and to the best interests of the State. The conduct of Jefferson should now be imitated by our upright legislators, and if they do so, this connexion, so noxious in its influence, will be gradually dissolved.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, M.

Monkland, 18th July, 1832.

[We print this letter with the greatest possible pleasure, believing that the connexion between Church and State has been a curse rather than a blessing to the country. The whoredoms, iniquities, and other gross and ravenous propensities of the Bishops, are flagrant and notorious. Their days, we hope, are numbered; but if we are to have a Church at all, let it be brought back to its pristine purity, if possible. They have a correct knowledge of these things in America, and hence America is becoming the first nation in the world.—Ed.]

STREET OBSTRUCTIONS.

SIR,—Unwilling to make complaints of any kind, I have been long silent on the subject of the obstruction to free passage, or, indeed, passage at all, at times in Charlotte-street, although I have suffered not a little thereby; and therefore, it was with much pleasure I observed in your last *Gazette* a letter from a person designing himself a citizen, complaining of this obstruction, and requesting you to inquire how it originated.

On perusing that letter, I immediately showed it to a number of my friends, who had not unfrequently murmured at this infringement of public right, and we came to the resolution of requesting you, who have proved yourself so much the active friend of the public, to lay before it, so soon as the numberless other important matters that engage your attention will permit, an account of its origin, and other necessary particulars, that every thing may be ripe for taking measures to have it removed.

It is alleged by some, that the gate which forms the obstruction has been put there by the magistrates to prevent thieves or other such characters, when the police are in chase of them in that quarter at night, from escaping to the Green. How absurd! There are at least four or five entrances to the Green besides this, which are perfectly free; and still, what a compliment to the Charlotte-street people—this is the only one that these desperate characters choose, as if they had friends in that quarter who would aid their escape! Charlotte-street is not surely shut up because there is a better class of people there, than any where about, and who ought to be better protected; for, besides the fact that

are all entitled to the same protection, there are inhabitants equally respectable in Monteith-row, who have no such protection, and from whose houses at night, thieves could escape to the Green with the greatest facility: and if it was really intended to prevent the retreat of such characters, why, I would ask my Lord Dean of Guild, are not gates placed on those streets in Monteith row, which lead to the Green likewise, and thereby shut up the great bulk of the town at once? I should not be amazed to see a wall around our whole city by and by, and the inhabitants of Glasgow enclosed like some menagerie of wild beasts, as the ancient Trojans were. But, no! thanks to the times, to the great foundation of all liberty—Reform! We shall not put such obstructions to the mighty test of a Dean of Guild's visit, but to the infinitely greater and much more infallible one of Reform; and by it they shall be condemned, as encroachments on our rights, and levelled with the ground—their props or supporters, the Borough-mongers, having already fallen before that great avenger of the people's wrongs.

In getting the obstruction in Charlotte-street removed, we have an excellent precedent to follow in the removal of the gate at Carlton-place, alluded to by your correspondent, in the course of the proceedings to bring down which, a body of evidence was adduced of the most satisfactory nature, and which went to show that a free passage had been there time immemorial, until of late years, when a gate was erected by Mr. Laurie; and surely it would be equally easy to establish this point in the case of Charlotte-street. The ever-to-be-remembered Banks of the Clyde case, which, while it reflects disgrace upon their opponent, will ever reflect upon the Committee who conducted it, and those who lent their aid in the cause, the highest credit, likewise affords an excellent precedent, besides many others which it needless to mention; and I am certain that, with such examples before them, and their present great triumph over those who would oppress and appropriate their privileges to their own purposes, the Reformers of Glasgow will be the first to do away with the obstruction complained of.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

AN INHABITANT.

Glasgow, July 25, 1832.

[We readily comply with the request in the second paragraph of this letter, and will report the result of our investigation as early as possible. Down the gate must come.—Ed.]

EXCISE!

SIR,—While you seem to be very usefully employed in pointing out grievances and suggesting improvements, would you, or any of your better informed correspondents say how it happens that Excisemen generally employ their vigilance in harassing the fair-trader almost daily, but give themselves no trouble whatever in seeking after smuggling. No, no, that seems to be no part of their calling. But if they can entrap some decent, honest person who has a little to lose—that's their game. If the permit for a box of tea is mislaid, or the carrier has forgot or lost it,—that's a prize—likely an Excise sale, and a guzzle to the fraternity.

Now, it is well known that all tea has paid the duty before it comes into Scotland—tobacco, before it leaves the Custom-house—and whiskey before leaving the Distillery. Why, then, keep a parcel of harpies running from shop to shop, dipping their dirty sticks into every box and barrel they can find, and bothering the merchant with an infinity of tea-books, tobacco-books, wine-books, and such like trumpery, that can serve no good purpose under the sun; and instead of the fair-trader enjoying a protection, as things go now, he is harassed and borne down by officers, supervisors, and generals, acting like a combination of Clavers upon him, until many an honest man, I believe, who never committed a fraud on the Revenue in his life, is forced out of the trade altogether; so that the Revenue is much hurt, instead of being benefited by such trammels. Seeing the above are notorious facts, would it not be much better for the community, if half of the present Excisemen were sent adrift, and the other half taught to regard to the feelings of the fair-trader?

F. ..

[There can be no question that the whole of the Excise laws will undergo revision in a Reformed Parliament. Many of the most respectable officers desire that themselves.—Ed.]

WARNING TO POLICEMEN AND PRISONERS.

Sir,—Through the medium of the *Gazette*, I wish to insert the following for information to the public. On June the 14th I was taken to the Glasgow Police Office along with some others. When in the Office, Duncan Campbell, criminal officer, struck a female prisoner. I told him not to strike the prisoner, when he replied he would, and me too, and he did so repeatedly. I turned round, and simply took witnesses at striking me while in his hands a prisoner. The trial came forward on the same day, and I was acquitted. The first opportunity, I summoned him to the Justice Court. When the trial came forward, a policeman that swore against me on my own trial, was brought against me as an evidence for Campbell in his behalf. When the said policeman was called forward, I objected to him on account, as I told the Court, that as he swore a wrong oath against me in the Police Court, he would not stop to do the same here. Then Mr. Vary replied, never mind; and then questioned him, and after he had done so, he told him he did not believe one word he said, and struck a fine against Campbell, of two guineas, for his conduct in striking me and breaking the law, for which I raised a decree against him (Campbell) on the 25th of June. On the 29th I arrested his wages; on the 2d of July I called on the collector for the fine, but he refused payment; and accordingly when his next wages were due I arrested again, and on the 10th inst. I made a prisoner of him, until he paid the sum of £2 6s. 1d., besides other expenses. Now, Sir, I hope you will insert the above for the good of the public at large, and caution them when in the same predicament, not to lift their hand in retaliation, but to be cautious and follow the fair steps of the law as I have done, and they are likely to obtain redress.—I am, Sir, your humble servt.

THOMAS M'GOWAN, Weaver, Main-street.

Bridgeton, July 19, 1832.

[We publish this letter for the excellent reason stated by the writer of it.—Ed.]

FINE AND IMPRISONMENT.

Sir,—I was fined, along with other eleven persons, at a Justice Court lately held in Neilston, in the sum of £1 5s. or fourteen days' imprisonment in Paisley jail, which I have submitted to rather than pay the money to Mr. John Hart, Fiscal, who has made his expenses no less than £1 7s. 8d.—the crime was selling spirits in my own house at "an unseasonable hour;" but instead of fourteen days, they have committed me to jail for three weeks. Now, Mr. Editor, I would like to know whether they can alter a sentence after it is given, and if I cannot punish them for false imprisonment if they do keep me in jail more than the fourteen days. I have plenty of witnesses to prove the sentence.

I am, Sir, your most obedt. servant,

ALLAN TODD, Barrhead.

Paisley Jail, 17th July, 1832.

[They cannot alter a sentence after it is given, and if they keep Todd one single hour in jail beyond the time fixed in that sentence, they will clearly be liable to him in damages. The sentence itself looks hard.—Ed.]

CONSTABLES.

Mr. Editor,—Having been urged by a number of friends to become a Justice of the Peace Constable for Renfrewshire, I accordingly drew out a Petition for the sanction of the Justices in Neilston, and requested the Clerk of Court to admit and receive caution for the due fulfilment of my office, in common form; but, although I had a recommendation to the said justices, signed by up-

of twenty of the most respectable shopkeepers and others in the village of Barrhead, yet, Sir, the Justices refuse to sign my Petition in the face of all, upon the account that I keep a public-house. Now, Sir, I want to know if there is a law that a publican cannot be a constable, or that a constable cannot be a publican. By giving me information through your *Gazette*, you will oblige.

Sir, yours truly,

JAMES WILSON.

Barrhead, July 9, 1832.

[There is no law on the subject, pro or con. But Mr. Wilson should not trouble his head any farther about the matter, because he will probably concur with us in thinking, that a publican is just as good as a constable any day.—Ed.]

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION—PLEDGES, &c.

SIR DANIEL K. SANDFORD addressed the Political Union for upwards of two hours, on Thursday evening, in the most satisfactory and eloquent manner. Those only who had the pleasure of hearing his Address, (and there were upwards of 1200,) can best judge of it. He manfully broke through the long string of twenty or thirty rigmorale *Pledges*, which we have no hesitation in saying were spuriously fathered on the Union by a few individuals. He soared immeasurably above, and beyond them. We are right glad of this, not only for the sake of the Political Union itself, but for some special reasons which we shall take leave to state very explicitly next Saturday, and which we have no doubt will carry conviction to the mind of every *unprejudiced* reader, whether in the Union or out of it:

ADDRESS TO A. SOMMERVILLE, SCOTS GREYS.

INJUR'D patriot, wrong'd, yet free,

Who in Scotland can but feel

The direst wrongs and griefs for thee?

O, noble-minded Sommersville.

And do thy callous judges think

That their oppressive deeds shall pass?

And shall they frowning on the brik;

By one fell swoop o'erturn our laws?

No! Thy agonies, thy groans, we hear,

The lashes on thy back we feel;

Yet, by thy injuries we swear,

Revenge! the watchword Sommersville.

O, Britons, should not Wyndham blush,

His heart swell big with maddening
shame,

To think how he this Scot could crush,

To whom he could attach no blame.

Still tho' he be press'd down awhile,

And tho' all feel the poignant pang;

We'll snare the grovellers in their toil,
And clutch them with a Gorgon's fang.

Think not, thou victim of our cause,

That thou wilt suffer foul neglect;

Thy conduct merits our applause,

Thy name draws forth our fond respect.

Thy name rever'd shall always be,

Thy courage we must all admire;

Our children shall look up to thee,

And to thy precepts will aspire.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS—SPY SYSTEM, &c.

THE 10th Number is ready this morning. The 11th will be ready next Saturday.—And now we have the pleasure of acquainting our readers, that we have contracted with Messrs. Neilson & Galbraith, Marble Works, 332, Argyll-street, Glasgow, for the erection of the Monument, which, judging from the plan and specification, will probably be one of the prettiest things in Scotland. It is to be finished on the 8th of September next, being the anniversary of the day on which Hardie and Baird suffered. And to present the whole of the readers of the Letters with a Li-

thographic copy of the plan, and relative Inscriptions, on which last we have not yet finally determined.—We beg to return our most sincere thanks to our *innumerable* Correspondents on this subject. They have cheered us on with kindness and encouragement, to a much greater extent than we anticipated; and when the work is finished, we hope to be able to look up to it with proud satisfaction, and our friends, yea even our *enemies*, will then judge whether or not we have done our duty. It appears to us proper, that the names of *all* the prisoners tried at Stirling should be recorded on one of the four sides of the Monument.—Who objects?

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have reason to believe that there are two or three individuals (still living) between Condorret and Bonnymuir, who saw Mr. Nicol Hugh Baird, then a Kilsyth Yeoman, and one of the witnesses who gave evidence on the trial of Hardie and Baird at Stirling, in September, 1820, *in a particular situation thereabouts on the morning of the 5th of April, 1820*; and if so, we shall willingly reward them for their trouble if they would have the goodness to come to Glasgow on or before Wednesday first, and call at our Printers' Office. By doing so, they will not only do justice to the memory of the departed, but acquit themselves of a duty, which can lead them into no trouble, but which will rather entitle them to the thanks of every lover of truth from the one end of the kingdom to the other.

Mr. Robert Carson, Muirkirk, is entitled to our best thanks for his attention, but we are already in possession of the whole documents he refers to.

We are unable to answer the question as to the amount of tields in the parish of Loog Govan, and how they are disposed of.

After reading over carefully the letter of Mr. W. Miller, Airdrie, we think he should allow the subject matter of it to drop, because a prolonged personal discussion between Mr. Thomson and him can do no good.

We decline to insert the letter from J. W. Barrhead, as it is not written in language which we can well follow.

Money transactions with a Bank, however extensive, do not entitle any person to a vote under the Reform Bill.

"One that is far deficient," is requested to explain whether the *different* premises he occupies belong to the same landlord? If they do, he will have a vote; otherwise, he will not. This answer applies to two or three other Correspondents putting nearly the same question?

It is indispensable that every person claiming a vote, before he can be admitted on the register as a qualified voter, shall have paid on or before the 20th day of August next, "all assessed Taxes which shall have become payable previously to the 5th day of April preceding."

We fell into an error last Saturday in saying that the fee for enrolment of a voter was only one shilling. The 13th and 14th sections of the act, printed 19th January last, was then lying before us, and led us wrong. But the 13th section of the amended act now passed, requires licence to be paid for the claim, and the 38th section of it also requires, that every person claiming to be registered shall at the time of making the claim pay a fee of two shillings to the Sheriff, or Town Clerk, receiving such claim, out of which monies the said Clerks shall be obliged to provide all the books, and to perform all the Clerk's business, necessary for making up the registers, and making copies thereof for the different polling places in the Shire or Burgh.

By the 35th section of the act, voters in Burghs cannot vote in the county where the Burgh is situated, nor *vice versa*. In other words, persons having property both in town and county, unless now on the roll of Freeholders, cannot vote for both places. This settles the question dated from Ingram-street.

If the writer of the letter subscribed "a Friend to Reform," respecting the merits of some of the Glasgow Candidates, would have the goodness to send to the Printing-Office, he will find a communication, which, we believe, will be satisfactory to him.

"A Revenue Officer," at Kippen, will see his first letter attended to, either next Saturday, or the Saturday following, at farthest.

The memorandum of agreement transmitted by Mr. P., not being subscribed by both parties, fell to the ground, and E. F. was free to engage with G. H. in the way he did.

James Simpson's letter will be inserted.

A qualified person having two votes for the city, cannot give both of them to the same Candidate.

"Alquis," in view.

We intend to make use of the hints of "Antidotus" at a fit period. Has he any objections to subscribe the hints with his proper name?

A Drygate Ten Pounder is informed that we intend to open our own battery, one of these days, against the Candidate he refers to, for which purpose we are getting a supply of grape shot to blow him to pieces.

Wellwisher to Justice, at Holytown, should make a movement himself in the matter he writes about, as he appears well qualified for doing it.

Chittem Houndree is explained in our 44th No., to which we refer a Constant Reader.

"John Search," at Paisley, is informed that the John King, who figures in the 7th and 8th Nos. of the Spy System, was, according to our information, "a small pock-pitted man." Does this answer the description of the person that John Search has in view?

We shall probably make use of the information communicated by Thomas Miller, Strathaven.

The Officers of a Board of Health ought certainly to be elected by the subscribers to it.

J. Lemen is likely to have his wishes soon gratified, for we relish his last communication very much.

The duration of the Bankrupt Act was extended by a short Bill introduced and carried in Parliament early this Session, by the Lord Advocate. We believe a new act, now proposed by Mr. George Joseph Bell, Advocate, will be introduced next Session.

Anecdote of John, Duke of Argyle, is acceptable.
Case of Thomas Martin, Weaver, Abercromby-street, Calton, must be attested by two credible persons.

"Incognita" will be made known.

Daniel M'Aulity, Weaver, Ayr, cannot have his second letter inserted sooner than next *Saturday*, or the week after.

N. N. is pointed enough in some respects, but the varied subjects in his letter should be handled separately. We are disposed to make room for him.

John M'Kinnon's question cannot be answered till he sends us a copy of the Rules of the Young Journeymen Weavers' Society.

A Non-Elector is thanked for calling our attention to a certain *promise* made by one of the Candidates, which we shall notice by and by, with other things of the same sort.

There are some expressions in the letter of a Journeyman Shoemaker, which he must allow us to modify a little before we could agree to insert it.

"A Speaking Pyre," from Govan, has again reached us with satisfaction.

No *female*, extensive as her property may be, will have a vote under the Bill, and her children, she having the life rent of the property, will not have a vote, either, on account of it.

We have perused the letters which Mr. Hart left, with real pleasure. Is his brother, the writer of them, and who was banished for the Bonnymuir business, still alive?

A remittance of 15*s.* 1*d.* has been received from Mr. John Thomson, Bridge of Weir, for Sommerville. We thank Mr. Thomson for the kind expressions in his letter.

If J. T. Grocer, Paisley, thought his communication worth attending to, he might have paid the postage of his letter.

The excellent suggestion of Mr. George Brown, Galston, will be kept in view.

Under the circumstances stated by a Constant Reader, he will be entitled to vote, in right of the property acquired by his wife.

Journeymen Bakers, next week.

We have in types the interpretation of the *Dream* about the Kirk of Stewarston, but the copy of the *Dream* itself is mislaid, and as we think they should go together, we beg our Correspondent to furnish us with a fresh copy of the *Dream* in time for publication, next Saturday.

It will be impossible to peruse the papers sent by Mr. Robert Chalmers, Hamilton, in time for an answer to-day.

A. B.'s letter from Paisley will be inserted.

We again beg to return our warmest thanks to Mr. Thomas Chalmers, Stirling, for his furtherance of the important object which he knows we have so much at heart. All the requests he has so properly made will be complied with.

The letter which King delivered to Baird at Condorret on the night of the 4th of April, 1830, was a forgery, because John Cowie solemnly declares he never subscribed such a letter in his life, and we believe him, because he is highly recommended to us as being a plain even-down consistent Reformer at all times. This, therefore, only adds to the villainy of King.

Before we could answer, with any degree of accuracy or satisfaction, the legal question put by "Beality," we would require to be furnished with a copy of the settlement he refers to, and to know whether or not the heir at law objects to the settlement, or has acquiesced in it? The want of a stamp is an objection which can easily be cured.

A decree of the Sheriff does not prescribe, and therefore continues in force for forty years.

The letter from Duntocher, and several others, came too late to be answered to-day. We again repeat, that the earlier in the week correspondents address us, the better for themselves.

If any of our friends would provide us with a few appropriate flags for the Jubilee, we would reward them for their kindness and trouble, some way or other.

Our poetical correspondents must really have a little patience with us, as it is quite impossible we can manage them all at once.

Various local articles are in types.

☞ In consequence of the whole of the subscription sheets for Sommerville which went to the country, not having been returned to us, we cannot close our report till next week.

SCOTCH REFORM BILL.

To the kindness of the Lord Advocate we are indebted for an authentic copy of this Bill, or rather as we should always call it, the Magna Charta of Scotland.—We have published a condensed, yet full copy of it, containing all the important Clauses. The price is only *Twopence*—cheaper by the one-half than any other Edition yet published; and we can confidently state, that this Edition of ours is, in every important particular, as full and accurate, if not more so, than any Edition yet published at sixpence, or upwards. We don't require to *puff* it in the newspapers, satisfied that the greater number of our readers will immediately procure copies, which we are ready to send to any part of town or country.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.




THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

NO. LXVI.] SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, August 4, 1832.*

In the House of Lords, on Monday last, the Irish Reform Bill was read a Third time. It now only awaits the Royal Assent to become law. And therefore we expect, that in the course of a day or two, some precise arrangements will be fixed for the celebration of the JUBILEE in the three Kingdoms.

Meanwhile we earnestly call on every individual entitled to vote under the Scotch Bill, to come forward, and qualify themselves in the mode prescribed by the Bill, without one moment's delay, so as to participate in the first popular Election. If they allow the 20th of August current to pass over without thus qualifying themselves, they will be cut off from the character of Freemen for some time to come. And the struggle was not worth contending for, if the fruits of it shall not be enjoyed *now*.

 We have printed a correct Edition of the Bill; and person can have a copy of it for the moderate sum of *Two* applying to our Printers.

ON THE REVENUES OF THE CROWN.

[Continued from p. 81.]

LEAVING the noble trader in boroughs, his Grace of Newcastle, we shall proceed with others. In Lincoln, there was a crown estate valued at 937, let to Sir W. G. Guise, at £37 a-year, as a means of political corruption. The estate of Rosedale, in Yorkshire, was held by forty tenants, whose leases expired in 1816, and have since held, from year to year, to the great deterioration of the land. Instead of dividing this property to suit the tenants, many of whom would have been purchasers, it was put up in *one lot*, on the last day of December, when the ground was covered with snow. The reserved bid was £70,000; only £37,000 was offered. These reserved bids are injurious, for they prevent competitors from coming forward. Property at Esham was let to Sir John Shaw for £3920; the crown-lessee put it up to sale in lots, and obtained biddings to the amount of £25,000 and upwards: this, it must be observed, was during the excitement produced by paper-money and war prices. In 1815 a lease was granted to Sir John Throgmorton, at a rent of £115, of property of which the estimated value, upon oath, was £1104. Another property of great importance, called Sunk Island, had been lately rescued from the sea. In the report of the commissioners, it is described as a parcel of sandy land, at the mouth of the river Humber. From 1771, it was leased for thirty-one years. In 1802, another lease was granted for thirty-one years, at a rent of £700 for the first year, £2000 for the second, and for the remainder of the term £3100. In the second year of his lease, the tenant went to an expense of £10,000, in making banks and in other improvements, and the estate is now let by him for £10,000 a-year. The Rev. John Lonsdale is the crown-lessee, and, apparently, a good judge in land speculations. This estate consists of 6000 acres of the finest soil in the kingdom, tithe free, and worth fifty shillings an acre. In 1812, freehold estates to the amount of £1084 of yearly value were sold at twenty years' purchase; the manor of Eltham, with royalties, lands, &c. for £569; King's Cliffe £148; the manor of the Chapter of Beverley, with all rights, courts, demesnes, and tenements belonging, for £224; and part of the race-course of Newmarket for £154. All these were sold at twenty years' purchase, the land-tax having been previously bought by the Crown at *thirty-nine years' purchase from itself*, and sold again at *twenty years' purchase*. It is needless to remark that manors are highly desirable investments; with courts and royalties annexed, they give a local distinction and importance to the purchasers.

We shall next enter the Woods and Forests, abounding with similar examples of waste and mismanagement as those already cited. Here, again, we meet with the Duke of Newcastle. A broad riding-way was cut for his Grace through Sherwood-forest: the timber cut down was given to his lordship, and the paling raised at each side of the way was charged to the *public* at £1787. Another nobleman had a right of pasturage for one horse, in Wolmar-forest, and, for the pasturage of this *single horse*, not less than 450 acres of forest-land were appropriated. Rockingham-forest and an estate adjoining were let to Lord Westmorland at less than *one farthing an acre*! The interests of the crown in this property were valued, so long ago as 1704, at £50,000; they were bought, by Lord Westmorland, for £10,038, in 1796, though the money was not all paid till 1809. With so much indulgence and profuse generosity in it, *annexing the crown-lands have contributed so little to relieve public* *debts*? Sherwood-forest contains 95,000 acres, and, from 1761 to 1786, *disbursements for management exceeded the receipts by £10,000*

Some trees, which were blown down in the forest, were valued at £2457; but the produce was only £856, the rest being expended in *fees and allowances* to officers. In the forest of Littlewood there were 5424 acres, and not less than *seventy officers*. During the last-mentioned period the receipts for the crown property, in Wales, amounted to £123,717; the expense of management to £124,466; so that the exchequer was minus, by the principality, £749!

Very inadequate considerations appear to have been received for the *leases of houses* in the metropolis (London). In 1815, there were no less than thirty-one houses, in Piccadilly and the neighbourhood, let for £125 a-year, a property which, in 1786, was valued at £600, and must now be worth many thousands. Nineteen houses were let in Holborn, for £564 and £100 premium, which were worth at least from £100 to £130 each. In the Spring-garden-terrace were three houses, well worth £200 each, all let for £200 and a fine of £500. Other houses, in Piccadilly and Pall Mall, have been disposed of on terms equally low; the rents must be merely nominal, nothing like what the houses are really worth. A house, No. 17, Charles-street, has been let, upon a thirty years' lease, at £110 a-year. Within a month after the completion of the lease, the tenant let it for £230 a year; thus clearing more than cent. per cent. by his speculation. The ground-rents of the Crown, in London, produced, last year, £105,000. Reckoning, with Mr. Huskisson, the buildings at only *five times* the value of the ground-rents, the rental of the Crown, when the leases fall in, will be £525,000. What a means of *influence* in the capital! what accommodation it enables ministers to afford their friends and supporters!

Indeed, it is important to remark, who are the tenants of the crown property. Mr. Harvey justly observed that it presented a source of corruption sufficient to contaminate any parliament, and pervert its members to any purpose. Most of the parties involved in the preceding transactions were *peers of the realm* or members of parliament. Out of four hundred and eight tenants to the rental of £200,000 a-year, in 1786, upwards of *two hundred* were men of TITLE. Among them were the Duke of St. Alban's, Earl Bathurst, Viscount Bacon, the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Newcastle, the Earl of Lichfield, and many other noble lords; for, to speak truth, they were as "thick as the peerage could make them." It cannot be supposed these great personages would condescend to the humble office of land-jobbers, unless something very substantial was to be gained by it. It is not unusual for peers of parliament and honourable members to take leases of the crown-estates at a low consideration, and then re-let them to sub-tenants at exorbitant rents; but it is not likely they would submit to the trouble and degradation of acting as middle men, unless the profit was really magnificent.

We must now turn over another leaf. It has been seen on what very low terms, Messieurs, the Commissioners, let and sold the crown lands; we shall, per contra, show how very lavish they have been when they had any thing to *buy*,—a residence, for instance, for a brother placeman, or a piece of church-patronage, or a parcel of land to round off the parks, or to improve the view from the palaces, or the unfinished house of an insolvent prince, or a needy peer. Whether they had authority so to apply the proceeds of the land-revenues may be doubted, but that they have done so is certain, and here follows a brief chronicle of a few of their *performances*.

Within a short distance of Virginia Water (Windsor) was a public-house, the *Wheat Sheaf*; to remove this vulgarity from the favourite resort of the late king it was bought for £5000, and let to Ramebottom

brewer, and a M.P. for £50. At Egham, premises were bought for £1100, for which no person, when they were offered for sale, would give £500. The sum of £21,000 was paid for Mole-park. The house of Lord de Clifford, in Spring-gardens, was bought for £4,000 for an *auditor's office*, while the government was letting houses of their own in the same place, and equally fit for the purpose, at £100 a-year. In Pimlico, £26,000 was paid for premises to enlarge the mews. In Windsor, a house was purchased from the Honourable John Coventry for £7000, and sold afterwards to the Honourable Mr. Westmorland for £6000. A sum of £56,566 was lent to the Duke of York to build a house. Government bought it for £81,000, and sold it again to the Marquis of Stafford for £72,000. In 1805, the *Black Bear*, in Piccadilly, was let under the Crown at a rent of £108; but it became desirable to resume the premises, and the interest of the lessee was valued at £3000. In 1809, the Duke of Richmond disposed of a house to the commissioners for £5,000; but they took the precaution of saying to his Grace, you must give us back £700 of this for damage done in 1791, and so the sum paid was reduced, in this way, to £4300. The *perpetual advowson* of the rectory of St. Mary-le-bone was bought of the Duke of Portland for the sum of £40,000. According to the explanation of Lord Bentinck, his father accepted this diminutive consideration rather than the living should fall into "*bad hands*,"—the Dissenters, who had offered a larger sum.* The bargain has not been very advantageous to the public. The expenses incurred in one year subsequent to the purchase were £10,000. The receipt from pews was only £800, and the rector was paid £2000 a-year. But an important object was gained by this contract. Ministers secured the ecclesiastical patronage of one of the largest and richest parishes in the metropolis.

Having given specific examples of the management of crown property, and the purposes to which it has been applied, we shall, in our next, advert to the general income and expenditure arising from this source.

* House of Commons, March 30, 1830.

(To be continued.)

OLIVER CROMWELL,

WHEN those who should the rights of man sustain,
Through wild ambition would those rights disdain,
And gazing proud from fortune's lofty tower,
Make freeborn men the slaves of lawless power :
Then comes the patriot firm, resolved to check
The tyrant's power, or perish in the wreck
Of his dear country ; dearer in distress—
Made even more lovely by its helplessness :—
Such was brave Cromwell—whose illustrious name
Shall glow, the brightest on the page of fame,
When men shall be by dear experience taught
To estimate such heroes as they ought—
Yea—such was Cromwell—whom the world has dared
To brand with infamy,—the just reward
Of him it calls the murder'd martyr'd king—
A wretch whose daring perfidy did bring
A hapless land to ruin's direful brink,
In which destruction 'twas his doom to sink.

J. M'C.

AMBASSADORS AND DIPLOMATIC MISSIONS.

[Continued from page 67.]

THE next mission deserving attention is that to Colombia. Our envoy there was Mr. Cockburn who, in 1825, received an outfit of £3,000. In 1826, he went to South America, landed at the Guayaquil, and never advanced to Bogotá: he remained three weeks at the house of the consul, and then returned. For this excursion, he received a year's salary, £6,000; allowance for house rent, £800; expense of conveying him out, £450. Next year he started again for Bogotá, never reached his destination, returned to London after an absence of seven months, to announce his own movements instead of transmitting despatches in the usual way, charging £3,376 for this trip. He thus crossed the Atlantic twice, at the public expense, without ever penetrating to the capital to which he was officially appointed; he was the first year three weeks in America, and the second nine weeks; and for his services altogether he received £12,000. It might be thought after this we had done with this gentleman, but something remains—he applied for farther remuneration, and actually received £1,664 to "complete his allowance," and then this highly efficient envoy extraordinary rested from his labours on a pension of £1,700 a-year.

Next we come to Mr. Chad, who was recalled from Dresden, to proceed forthwith to Bogotá. He got £1,606 for an outfit in the year 1822, together with £1,374; and in 1829, £2,062, although he never left London. Mr. Turner got, in 1826, £2,500 for this same mission, besides a large sum for house-rent, he never having been in Colombia at all; and £596 for his voyage out. In this manner, Mr. Cockburn received £15,000 for going out, but never entering the capital; Mr. Chad got £3,008 for preparing to go out, but never going at all; and Mr. Turner, £4,955 for undertaking the voyage: whether this last gentleman has arrived at his destination, or abandoned, or deviated into a more pleasant tour through Switzerland or Italy, does not appear. So much for the Colombian mission.

Next let us advert to the mission to Buenos Ayres. The first on the roll is Lord Pensconby, who received an outfit of £2,560, salary £5,000, and an allowance for house-rent £500. These allowances are a little extravagant, but his lordship, unlike the Chads and the Cockburns, did arrive at his post. We cannot say the same of his successor, Mr. Henry Fox, the near relation of a very distinguished statesman. Mr. Fox received an outfit of £1,500 for Buenos Ayres in 1828, at the time he was in Italy, in the receipt of a salary; and, in 1829, an advance of £1,000, though it does not appear he has yet taken a step towards his American journey. There is similar profusion in the missions to Brazil and Panama, but the examples we have cited are sufficient specimens of the lavish proceedings in this branch of the foreign department.

Consular establishments.—These form minor diplomatic appointments ostensibly established, to watch over the interests of commerce, assist and facilitate the transactions of merchants in foreign parts. The duties being light, and the remuneration considerable, they form a favourite branch of ministerial patronage, and situations therein are mostly obtained by individuals connected with the aristocracy or possessing parliamentary influence. At present the chief objections to the consular establishments are their superfluous number—the expenses they entail on the country in extravagant salaries, pensions, and superannuations—and the unfitness of many persons forced into the situation from the operation of the influence to which we have adverted. In the United States of America, for example, we have eight consuls, besides consuls-general, enjoying salaries of £800

naples. Both in America and Europe, the office of consul-general is unnecessary; at all events such a functionary might be dispensed with, where we had as regular ambassadors and differentiated consular charges. What, for instance, can be the utility or necessity of having a consul-general in Paris? We have an ambassador there, with a salary of £18,100 a year as secretary of the embassy, and many other individuals attached to the legation in that city; and amongst them, no doubt, a fit individual might be easily found to do the duty at a salary of £1,400 per annum, far-discharging which the present consul-general receives £1,200. At Naples we have a consul-general, with £1,800 a year, when the whole trade of the kingdom, with all the ports in the world, does not exceed £1,000,000 per annum. But then the climate of Naples is *sabulous*, and it is sometimes convenient to have a sincere retreat there for an indolent official, or satiated epurist of the "higher orders." The consul-general, at Washington, has a salary of £1,600 a year. This appears wholly indefensible. In dear countries there is some necessity for high salaries to meet the increased expenditure; but, in cheap countries, like America, there can be no pretext for an exorbitant allowance. £1,600 a year is equal to the salary of the chief justice of the United States, and this amount is paid to an officer who, in fact, has nothing to do.

A change of questionable utility was introduced in 1825, in the mode of remunerating consuls; in lieu of payment by fees, fixed salaries were substituted; but, under some pretext or other, fees still continue to be exacted, and the charges altogether imposed by these functionaries on commerce are very considerable. The money paid to the consuls of Columbia alone amounts to a charge of four per cent. on the traffic carried on between the two countries. The whole amount of our exports and imports to South America is about eleven millions; and our consular and diplomatic establishments in these states cost £60,521, the former £27,421, and the latter £33,100. In the trade with some states these expenses are particularly exorbitant. For instance, the consular and diplomatic percentage on our trade with Mexico is £1 : 0 : 7, on that with Guatemala £10 : 17 : 2; our exports and imports to the former amounting to £731,000, the diplomatic cost to £4,400, and the consular expense to £3000; while our trade to Guatemala amounts only to £13,813, and the consular expense is £1,500. There is no necessity for these charges, which result solely from negligence and abuse in the foreign department, from extravagant salaries, from the appointment of consuls to places where none are required, and from the double and treble appointments of consuls, vice-consuls, and consuls-general, when a single individual would be amply sufficient for the discharge of official duty.

The little duty these gentlemen discharge may be inferred from the fact that many hold other situations, apparently requiring their entire personal attention, while others hold the appointment of consul, in America, or distant parts of Europe, and reside, constantly, in the metropolis.

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH AUCTION SALES.

[Extracted from an American Paper.]

In one of our late English papers, we notice among other property to be disposed of at a public sale, that a congregation of the Established Church was knocked down to the highest bidder, for £2850 sterling; or, in other words of the advertisement, that sum was given for the next presentation to a vicarage with an income of £600 per annum, the present incumbent being nine years of age. We can imagine that an experienced auctioneer

would find some difficulty in putting up such an article. A lot of human souls would puzzle a man accustomed to deal in bale goods; and he might find himself embarrassed for language to tempt the Rev. speculators to offer an adequate price for this singular commodity in market; a simple inexperienced publican could only say, how much is asked, how tender in souls, for this parcel of church-going, tithes-paying parishioners?—£2000.—What! one more for this profitable congregation? why, gentlemen, it is not half the value;—£350 more—dog cheap still; why, only £2350 for the power to save or damn so many honest Christians!—is no more bid—going—going—gone! In our unenlightened country, this would be rather shocking, but in England it is quite the reverse; the salvation of half the kingdom is regularly in the market, and Christian congregations are bought and sold as we dispose of hardware or pieces of goods; and yet these traffickers in what is most holy and important in this world and the next, think that they are entitled to revile us because we sell the labour of blacks; such is the force of names, and power of prejudice.

[Jonathan has got the upper hand of John Bull in these matters.—
Ed. R. G.]

GLASGOW CANDIDATES, &c.

UNDERSTANDING that Mr. Dixon, M.P. is expected in Glasgow in a few days; and perceiving that the other Candidates have suspended their active movements for the present, we think it decorous and respectful to all parties to postpone some observations we have in store, till Mr. Dixon comes into the field like the others. We desire to give Fair Play to every Candidate.

NO. X.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

When a community is forced to support its laws, why should not its laws be forced to protect it?

When we bend to the bush, we expect shelter from its shade!

That it fares better, at the last, with the oppressed than the oppressor, is no excuse why we should submit to oppression!

Freedom is the gift of God! but oppression the work of the Devil!

Will a man do more to preserve, or having lost it, to regain his Liberty?

Should self-interest be weighed against the good of a nation?

Avarice is the maggot of corruption!

The mention of "Liberty" kindles a flame in the meanest mind!

'Tis far more galling to an independent mind to be made a slave by his own country, than to be forced into slavery by a neighbouring state.

An independent spirit will soar above the cares of life, but an avaricious mind must crawl through the windings of deceit.

POLITICAL UNION—PLEDGES, &c.

SOME skirmishing took place in the Political Union this week about the *Pledges*. Mr. Walter Paterson, of the *Chronicle Office*, moved a vote of censure on Sir Daniel K. Sandford, for not answering *seriatim* the *Pledges* prepared in the *Chronicle Office*, and which *Pledges* were fathered on the Union in a particular way, as we shall afterwards show, while Mr. John Dykes moved an amendment to the effect, that the vote of thanks passed by the Union at the Public Meeting in the Gorbals-Church on Sir D. K. Sandford, for his conduct and brilliant Speech on that occasion, should, with the whole other procedure of that Meeting, be implicitly adhered to. Three persons (and as we could swear, not more, than six, for we were present and counted them,) held up their hands for Mr. Paterson's motion, while, on the other hand, Mr. Dykes' amendment or motion, was rapturously approved of, and carried by the Meeting, consisting of at least five or six hundred persons. We rejoice at this result (to use the words we employed last Saturday) "for the sake of the Political Union itself," because it demonstrates that there is honour and spirit among its members, and that the disgraceful insinuations which have *elsewhere* been propagated against Sir Daniel K. Sandford, and which we know to be utterly and absolutely false, are now beginning to be understood and appreciated by intelligent men.—We are constrained to say this much in favour of Sir Daniel K. Sandford, and for this additional reason,—that we are determined, if we can help it, not to allow the case of any other Candidate to be bolstered up by means which *Truth* does not supply. And let us add, since we have said so much, that whether Sir Daniel K. Sandford was a *Candidate* for the representation of the City of Glasgow or not, we should ever accord to him the utmost possible respect, were it only for the victory he achieved on a recent occasion in the Assembly-rooms, Glasgow, in the cause of Civil and Religious Freedom. He may have made a few enemies to himself on that occasion: he has made, we should fain trust, many more friends.

In regard to these *Pledges*, which are really getting into bad odour, we refrain from saying any more about them to-day, because we have intimated a motion respecting them, which will be discussed publicly, and, as we hope, *fairly*, in the Political Union next Thursday evening. We know that a strong party will prepare to muster against us; but we have never yet been afraid to appeal to the plain, unsophisticated good sense of the members of the Political Union, and we trust they will do us the justice to believe that we never can have any interest in view *adverse* to theirs.

HARDIE AND BAIRD—SPY SYSTEM.

THE 11th No. is ready this morning.

THE GLORIOUS EXERTION OF MAN.

GALLIA burst her vile shackles on this glorious day,
 And we dare to applaud the great deed ;
 We dare to vanquish the tyrant's host away,
 And rejoice that a nation is freed :
 For this we assemble, regardless of those
 Who wish to enslave the free mind :
 Our foes, we are conscious, are liberty's foes,
 And our friends are the friends of mankind.

If angels e'er lean from the mansions above,
 The affairs of our planet to scan,
 They could not this wondrous event but approve,
 As the noblest exertion of man—
 An exertion which bids servile nations arise,
 And enjoy what the Deity gave ;
 To be free is a duty man owes the All-wise,
 And he sine who is sinely a slave.

Oppression's dark vapours had shrouded the land,
 And the image of God was defaced ;
 Man trembled and crouch'd at the lordling's command,
 And the foot which had spurn'd him embrac'd !
 But, at length, the horizon, by learning's bright rays,
 And Britannia's strong tempest, was clear'd ;
 Light pour'd o'er the nation in one brilliant blaze—
 Man saw—and his chain disappear'd.

Where millions of brave hearts shield her from harm,
 'Mong our neighbours, now Liberty dwells ;
 She smiles, unappall'd at each foreign alarm,
 And her smile all that 's gloomy dispels.
 On the rock of man's rights she a fortress has plann'd,
 Which through many a bright age shall endure,
 Like a rock 'midst the waves, undisturbed shall it stand,
 And preserve heaven's blessing secure.

With electrical force, through the nations around,
 Her fire may dear Liberty dart ;
 'Mong the sons of the north may its glow soon be found,
 May it warm each brave Polish heart ;
 O'er the huge snowy Alps, to a region once dear,
 May the soul-lifting influence be hur'd ;
 May its radiance the whole human family cheer—
 And may tyrants be banished the world !

SOMMERVILLE'S SUBSCRIPTION.

UPWARDS of £20 have now been received by us for this brave Soldier, now, we hope, getting the better of his tyrannical masters. Several subscription sheets still remain out, though we have urged them to be returned, and as we have reason to believe that a few pounds will still be remitted from the country, we have been induced to agree to keep the lists open till next Wednesday, and on *Thursday* the whole amount will be remitted to Mr. HUME, as we shall show next Saturday.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

ON THE PROPER USE OF OUR RIGHTS.

TO THE REFORMERS OF GLASGOW.

FELLOW-REFORMERS!

Now that we have achieved one of the greatest victories that ever was obtained over oppression, that we are in possession of those rights for which we have fought so long and keenly, and in demanding which so many of the best men in our country fell victims; it becomes us to consider well how we can make use of these in a way that will most likely advantage ourselves, and change that state of things of which we have so grievously complained; and, in order to this important consideration, I use the freedom of offering you a few remarks on the proper use of your rights, through the medium of that periodical which so ably and fearlessly strove to obtain them.

The first thing we have to do is, to provide for ourselves Representatives who have been consistent Reformers, and who lent their aid during the great struggle for freedom. It is plain that we should trust to no man who did not assist in this great struggle,—for it is not to be supposed that such a person would ever give us any advantage under a system which he was not the means of forwarding. Yet I am afraid some Reformers will abuse the great privilege they have obtained, by attending to the *plausible* professions of a certain candidate for their votes, who cannot, *consistently*, be their friend. I will not mention one instance of Mr. Ewing's Toryism and illiberal spirit, innumerable though these instances be, as this is unnecessary; but I call upon Reformers—upon every sensible man—to say whether the circumstance, first, of his utter silence and neutrality, when every friendly voice should have been, and was, tributary to the cause of Reform; and, second, his obtaining at present the whole and undivided support of the Boroughmongers, Tories, &c. of Glasgow,—men who would still wish to lift their now enfeebled arms against us, like a fallen enemy, whose deep-rooted revenge has survived his strength;—whether these two circumstances are not enough to make us astonished at Mr. Ewing's pretensions in claiming our votes, instead of inclining to give them to him? Certainly so. So far from Reformers giving any support to such a man, I think they ought to do every thing in their power to prevent his election, and I am certain they will do so.

You ought not, Reformers, to be so scrupulous as to who the persons are that shall represent Glasgow, as the political principles and conduct of these persons. If, then, this is to be the standard, as it should be, by which we should try the capability of the candidates who have appeared for our suffrages, who, but one of his own followers, will maintain, that Mr. Ewing is not greatly awanting?

No one will say it was perfectly certain that we would have Reform before we actually obtained it. Suppose for a moment, then, that we had not yet got Reform; what would have been the consequence? The country would either have been revolutionized, and its plains deluged with blood, or the people would have calmly submitted, and sunk into apathy and despair—their spirits would have been broken—their rights trampled upon with impunity—their comfort for ever destroyed! In the former event, how would we not have abhorred that man, who, at least, did nothing to prevent such a world of destruction; who did nothing to ward off the red-fanged monster, civil war, from stalking over our land, laying and hurling our dearest relatives into the gulf of ruin? And
event, what would Mr. Ewing have done, had you, Reformers,

applied to him to share the advantages of the joyful harvest of success? He would have then enjoyed, as he now applies to you to have the honour of sitting in a Reformed Parliament of peace and prosperity. Why, on perceiving that Reform was lost, and some of the most fearless and daring advocates of liberty about to ascend the gibbet, as many were compelled before them, he would have treated you with indifference; or thrown you off upon the tetrapod, as probably he would have told you, of your own creating!

And is it possible, in the face of all this, one Reformer will be found to countenance his claim to be our Representative? The man who lay quiet during the mighty storm of a people demanding their just rights, without saying what was his desire; and who now, when the conflicting elements have subsided, and a calmness reigns over the country, comes forward from his seclusion, joins the standard of the successful party, and declares he has always been their friend, ought not to be trusted—far less rewarded.

"A generous friendship no cold medium knows,
Barren with one love, with one resentment glows;
One ebbeth their interest and their passions be—
My friend should slight the man that injures me."

In short, we are not to be gulled by the professions now made by Mr. Ewing. We saw all our friends around us when we met in thousands to claim our rights; their voices were raised amidst the vast assemblage, as they declared, in the view of Heaven, their devotedness to the cause; but Mr. Ewing was not there, or if there, not as a friend. Reflect on this, Reformers, and rather strive to keep power from a man who never desired you should possess it. If, after the Reformers of Glasgow have shown such an ardour in the cause of Reform, and stood so conspicuous in the eyes of our country, and, I might say, of other nations, a Member be returned to Parliament who was any way hostile to that great charter of our rights, Glasgow will be robbed of her glory, and the fame of her people will perish for ever!

With a firm reliance, Reformers, on your own prudence and good judgment, for a proper exercise of the great privilege you are now in possession of, and a firmer belief that you will never give back that privilege to those from whom you have wrenched it, by placing one of them in power, I am, with much respect, yours, &c.

A FRIEND TO REFORM.

Aberdeen, 28th July, 1832.

[Will any of Mr. Ewing's friends answer this letter? We are collecting materials to enable us to lay before our readers a full, true, and particular account of him.—*Hominem pagina nostra sapit.*—Ed.]

MESSRS. OSWALD AND EWING, M.P. CANDIDATES.

MR. EDITOR,—When the King dismissed the Parliament, and appealed to the nation upon the all-ingrossing question of *Reform or no Reform*, Mr. Joseph Dixon, then a *proven Reformer*, was elected for the Glasgow district, opposed by Mr. Kirkman Finlay, a *Tory out-and-out*, who carried the return of Mr. Dixon before an Election Committee, at a great expense, Mr. Dixon being declared duly elected.

The object of this letter is to inquire at you, or the above Candidates themselves, for the information of all unpledged electors, if it is not the case, that Messrs. Oswald and Ewing, jointly and severally, used their power, and endeavoured to get Mr. Finlay elected, and expended £200 each towards the expenses of the said

Mr. Dixon, *the Reformer*, who so nobly stood out and succumbed against the qualification clause, proposed by the Tories to be added to the Scotch Reform Bill.

If such were the facts of the case, at a period so recent and so very important for the Reform cause, of what real service can such men be in a reformed house, for the common people, in making or amending laws to remove the pressure of the multitude of evils that have arisen out of the long mismanagement of the Tories. We all know Mr. Finlay's politics, and what kind of a milk-and-water Reform he would have given us, and those who expect and trust to any thing stronger from either Mr. Oswald or Mr. Ewing, will find themselves, I fear, grievously mistaken. Those who can, may believe them to be staunch Reformers; I cannot, nor shall I vote for either as such, if the above report be true.

Besides, I find it reported, that Mr. Oswald, at one of the public meetings, declared, that if the voting by ballot for Members of Parliament should be proposed to be made law, *he would oppose it*, which to me is another most decided proof that he is not a true and staunch Reformer, and I believe that he and his coadjutor, Mr. Ewing, old as they are, both require to go to school, on that and many other points, before being fit to be of any use in real Reform measures.—The fact is, that in place of being of any use, such men will be a drag or dead-weight upon the real Reformers that may be returned to the Commons' House.

AN UNPREGRESSED ELECTOR.

[We believe we could expunge the least popular of the Candidates (in our estimation, at least, *hoc statu*;) of the charge contained in the above letter; but we leave it to any of their friends to answer it direct, in the first instance, if they think fit; should they not do so, we shall then know what course to take, and it will likely be a *direct* one.—Ed.]

DUNOON *VERSUS* EWING!

SIR,—The letter of a Dunoon Reformer which appeared in your last No. has afforded the greatest satisfaction to the entire population of this village, who cordially thank you for its insertion, and the Editorial remarks. We are glad that you, Sir, have taken in hand the exposure of Mr. Ewing's tyrannical procedure over a poor, friendless people for so long a time. This is a jubilee year in the annals of our village, and of our country at large. Our Dunoon Reformer (of whom I am at present ignorant) had done both Mr. Ewing and us justice—but there is more to be revealed.

Behold! how wonderful the foresight of this deep politician!—this “Candidate!” for a seat in a Reformed Parliament. At the time he was well known to have determined to appear on the hustings, he felt the subterranean growl of our villagers now become more numerous, against his grasp of their privileges; even then he raised a watch tower fitted to mount a great gun (like himself) to guard his usurpation. But mark the end of this politician! He has exposed his principles (he that is honest in a little matter will be so also in great concerns), and lost his assumption of a delightful spot—and that by an irritated but calm populace, who by a *coup de main*, discomfited his hopes of continued possession.

His courage was remarkably exemplified in this attack, for after sending out a detachment of his household band, headed by the Butler, to repel the besiegers, our Governor of Castles remained in his fortress, and peeped through one of the arrow holes while the contest continued. He decamped as soon as possible after the retreat of his band, and has never been seen here since.

We are happy to inform you that the men who were imprisoned on a charge of mobbing, rioting, &c., appeared for trial on the 27th ultimo, were acquitted honourably, and with commendations; and being no lawyers ourselves, we suspect that this Lord of Royal Castles will have to pay all expenses. “How are the mighty fallen!” Tell it not to voters! publish it not in the streets of Glasgow!

Hurra!, for Dunoon's dawning knowledge,

Hurra! hurra! hurra!

Altho' we are far from a college,

We will teach fools the laws to obey.

: August.

I am, Sir, with great respect,

A VILLAGER.

[We thought the Dumoon lads would be acquitted, and we clapped our hands the moment the intelligence reached us. It must sit heavy on the Dean's heart, but we have no consolation to offer him, for we are sworn enemies to every thing like tyranny and oppression. If the villagers of Dumoon require our services at any time, they have only to say so.—*Ed.*]

KILMARNOCK DISTRICT—CAMPBELL *VERSUS* DUNLOP!

We have been looking with considerable interest to the movements of the Candidates for the Kilmarnock, Ratherglen, &c. District of Burghs, and are glad to see that Mr. Campbell younger of Craigie is every where so cordially received, as to leave no doubt of his ultimate success. We know some of the artifices and falsehoods which have been resorted to, and industriously propagated in Kilmarnock, to injure Mr. Campbell's cause, and will not scruple to drag them to the light if persevered in.—One word of caution to the Electors. Let them beware of fair speeches from any who, making a virtue of necessity, call themselves Reformers. We observe that Mr. Campbell in his address at Port-Glasgow invites the electors to the most rigid scrutiny of his whole past conduct. This is the appeal of one who feels conscious of the result of such an investigation. Will his opponent court the same impartial tribunal? If he does, we can assist the electors a little in their investigations. We know also the means which some of the Port-Glasgow Antis have resorted to, to gain converts for Mr. Dunlop. Let these Antis and their tools beware how they attempt to smother the flame of independence which now begins to show itself in that place, for, be the consequences what they may, we will give a few names and anecdotes of these Antis and their tools, which they little dream having reached us. Let not the electors so far stultify themselves as to listen to these disgraceful attempts to pervert their better judgment. Let them assert their independence fearlessly, and not be dictated to in the choice of a Representative, by men who care not one straw for them, provided their own sordid, selfish, and interested views can be attained by obtaining votes for a candidate who, whatever may be his political principles now, actually voted against the Reform candidate for the county of Ayr at last election,—but who now, hat in hand, solicits the electors for those very suffrages which he formerly denied their right to possess. Beware of such men,—and let the motto of every elector be—Not words, but deeds!

PAROCHIAL SCHOOLMASTERS.

Sir,—Amid the varied duties that will devolve on a new Parliament, the law regarding the election of Parochial Schoolmasters would require revision. Difference of opinion may be entertained as to the usefulness of Parish Schools, but while the institution exists, the power of election ought to be vested in other persons than it is by the laws as they are at present executed. As an evidence of this, I beg leave through the medium of your paper to place before the public the result of an election that took place at Lechwinnoch, on the 11th inst.

None of the reading electors, with the exception of the Minister of the parish, who did not vote, has any family to send to school; and it is not to be supposed that non-resident electors, though they have families, will. How, then, do you suppose, Mr. Editor, the resident householders in the village were used by the electors? It is as follows:—Mr. David Henderson, whose father held the situation of parish Schoolmaster for nearly 40 years, and who himself discharged all the duties of the situation during the last ten years of his father's lifetime, was recommended to the notice of the electors by a petition in his favour signed by the principal part of the householders and heads of families of the village and neighbourhood. Notwithstanding this, not one of the electors commended the candidate of the people, and elected one whose qualification, as a schoolmaster, is not very high with the public. This is patronage of the kind which the tenants of Lechwinnoch experienced in an individual; for Esq. of Gartland (the Patron), uniformly used to accommodate the parish. Does not this call for criticism?

ciple be admitted, that the multitude are improper judges of what would be for their own benefit.

As the examination was made by four members of Presbytery, and the election took place immediately after their report, I should like to know how far their examination and election are in accordance with the following act of the General Assembly. I quote the substance, 7th February, 1645, Sess. 14. Sect. 2. "That for the remedy of the great decay of poetry, and of ability to make verse, &c. it is required that schoolmasters be qualified to teach Latin, and be able to distinguish a hexameter from a pentameter, a dactyl from a spondee, and what a cossura, they shall not be admitted till trials be made by the Ministers, and others depute by the session, town and parish, for this purpose, and to be afterwards confirmed by the Presbytery." Is one examination by a self-deputed body or quorum of the Presbytery sufficient,—or have the session, town, and parish each a separate right of examination to be afterwards submitted to the cognizance of the Presbytery in its collective capacity? I am afraid this mode of choosing a schoolmaster, as laid down by our venerable Assembly, by ministers, session, town, and parish, has, like many more of our institutions, been grievously corrupted, and requires immediate reformation.

Lochwinnoch, 24th July, 1852.

A HOUSEHOLDER.

[It does.—Ed.]

PAISLEY MANUFACTURERS!

Sir,—Who would have thought at a time like this, when every man in trade was anticipating better days from the great change that has taken place in the political affairs of the country, that some of our Manufacturers, who are in the ranks of reformers, and always bawling about the tyranny, corruption, and oppression of those in power, that they should be the first to reduce certain fabrics not protected by a fixed price for weaving. Here is a beautiful article in the shawl line called Thibet, which, when introduced into the trade, yielded the Manufacturer a fair profit, and the weaver was remunerated for his labour. But some of those Manufacturers have reduced it at this time about one-fourth, even those Manufacturers who have Reform always in their mouth, while the whole bent of their genius is, (and God knows it is not very great,) how they shall rob the weaver of another proportion of his subsistence, that they may guttle, guzzle, and flutter about like so many gilded butterflies in the sunbeam at the expense of honest industry. Yes, Sir, we have got some things called Manufacturers of yesterday into our trade who have such an unsatiable desire to get money, that they may look big and make a dashing figure in the world, that they will condescend to the lowest paltry shaving measures rather than not obtain it. But, Sir, those men are ignorant of the power of public opinion—she may slumber for a season until oppression grow rank and wild, then she will rise like a giant from her slumber and take hold of the oppressor and drag him forth, and shew him up to the scorn, contempt, and indignation of the world; his ill-gotten wealth can avail him nothing at such a time, even his most dearest and intimate friends forsake him, and he is considered by all a low, miserable, contemptible, wretch, not fit to live in the land of living men. But, Sir, I am proud to say, that we have men in trade of a feeling disposition—that they would rather coin their blood for gold than to have recourse to such low, grinding, vile means to obtain wealth; nay, they have said repeatedly that there is no occasion to reduce the price of weaving at this time; and that it is allowed by all and denied by none, that to be continually reducing the price for weaving, always was, and must prove injurious to the trade; therefore, it is evident that from the low price paid for weaving and still lower proposed to be paid by some, the weaver as soon as out of employment must become a pauper,—a state repugnant to the feelings of every independent mind.

I am yours, &c.

A. B.

[Our Correspondent at Paisley, should imitate the example of another Correspondent in the same trade, and send us the names of three selfish

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

W. F. is ludicrous.

Old Mr. Turnbull, of Bonhill place, was the Chairman at the meeting alluded to, and he may depend on receiving a communication from us on or before next Saturday.

The description in the margin of the 35th section of the original Bill is precisely this, "voters in burghs" to vote in the county where the burgh is situated, *non vice versa*." The word "to" is added to the description to some of our Correspondents, last Saturday, having property both in town and country, that they would only be entitled to vote in one or other of these places, and not in both. But we are inclined to alter that opinion, and to think that the limitation only applies to persons possessing houses, or possessing property *exclusively* in the burgh, or exclusively in the county; and that a person who, for instance, occupies a 210 house in the burgh, and who also either *owns* or *rents* property in the county, of the description required in the 7th section of the Bill, will have a right to vote both in town and county. We therefore respectfully advise our Correspondents in that direction, now to assert their claims to vote accordingly.

A Friend takes an exaggerated view of the opinion entertained respecting one of the Candidates, he has not 99 out of every 100 of the unfranchised "cordially attached to him."—"We know the pulsing public opinion quite well, and a Friend may rest assured that we are averse to his suggestion. There is nothing in the Bill to deprive any person *and* for defrauding the Elector, of his vote, if otherwise qualified.

C_2 is utterly unreasonable.

The case of R. C. at Hamilton, about a pair of shoes, is too trumpery for our pages. We cannot say, after reading the evidence, that the Justices decided it wrong.

Mr. James M'Corkle is informed that we are keeping the case of James Wilson, doubly his view, and shall publish a prior his very excellent observations on the other subject. We beg he will send another copy of his first treatise.

(2) If a person commits a crime in Europe, and goes to the United States of America for the purpose of avoiding a legal prosecution, do the United States refuse to grant the offender the right to do so by the country from which he fled? The United States might refuse to do so in some cases, but would not likely do so if the request was made in the manner stated, i.e. by the Government of any country other than with whom America was at peace.

It is not necessary that B., to enable him to vote, should have occupied the same house for a year: it will do if he has removed from one E's house to another.

[illegible]

R. M. will see that we have printed a previous letter to-day on the precise subject he has written about.

"Can A. B. summon, and arrest at the same time, C. D.'s wages for a debt, before he appears in court?"—Yes.

If £1500 is collected in Goyan for the Minister's stipend, and only £330 paid away, there must be *pillfering* to a tolerable extent somewhere in that quarter, and we are therefore on the *scout*, commencing near the gates of Glasgow College.

The letter of Robert Wilson will be attended to.

"Eulogistitor" should really send his communication "somewhere else," for the very reason he has assigned in his postscript, and if he thinks we don't know him, and appreciate his kindness as it deserves, we shall soon take occasion to convince him of his mistake.

The exaction of Statue Labour money from Quaesitor, at Dunlocher, was utterly unwarranted in the circumstances stated by him, and if he sends us the name of the Collector in that district, we shall probably say something more about it.

Epigram on J. E. by and by.

The lady who called for the address of Sir Thomas Trowbridge the other day, is informed, that he is now in the Tagus, with his frigate, the Stag.

We tender our warmest acknowledgments to "a Weaver," for the ingenious and beautiful article he has sent us, and which we shall wear one of these days with the utmost pleasure.

High Devany is requested to state what he wishes us to do with his papers, for no explanatory letter seems to have been left along with them.

The letter of Veritas in answer to Blind Guides Reproved, is by far too long for our pages; it must be curtailed at least one-half.

We would willingly, if we could, put the construction on one of the clauses of the Bill, which we understand one of the Candidates is now doing, viz., "that though a person had ten landlords, yet if he paid each of them 2s. of rent, he was entitled to a vote." The words of the Bill itself if referred to (Sect. 11), will be found to contain the following expressions, at variance, as we think, with the above view, viz., that every person shall be entitled to be registered, &c. who shall have been in the occupancy of any house, warehouse, or other building which either separately or jointly, with any other house, warehouse, &c. within the same limits, or occupied "under the same landlord," shall be of the yearly value of £10." If persons, however, in the situation first described, think they have a claim, they should of course make it, and we shall be very happy, indeed, to see it sustained in every instance, and therefore *Old Chrony* may after this keep its malignant insinuations to itself, for it seems to be just as well qualified to pronounce an opinion on this Bill, as it was in fixing the Waverley Novels on Mrs. Grant of Laggan.

Letters on the state of parties in Paisley, will probably be inserted next week.

J. W., at Killyth, is thanked for his information.

The additional description sent by John Search, per R. W., Paisley, enables us to say distinctly, that the person he refers to, is *not the man*. The other request will now be attended to.

We have received the letter of Mr. Forbes of Callander to one of the Electors of Stirlingshire; but it does not appear to be in any respect different from his published address in the newspapers. Any information about the movement of the Tories, will, of course, be highly acceptable.

We hope the fears of Mr. James Simpson, Falkirk, will be entirely dispelled when he examines these pages. *His man*, is our man.

The question put by Senex, Kirkintilloch, whether a Chelsea Pensioner is liable to pay Statute Labour money, has been repeatedly answered by us in previous Nos.; and we again repeat that we entertain a decided opinion that he is *not* so liable. See 19th Geo. 3d., cap. 10, and cap. 67.

Beillies, Justices of the Peace, or Road Trustees, have no legal authority to impose, in an arbitrary manner, such taxes as they please.

If, as we are told, some of our readers in the parish of Old Kilpatrick are molested and stigmatised by a parcel of Old Maids, or any others in that place, or any where else, simply for reading the *Gazette*, we desire to be furnished with their names and designations, that we may pay them a proper visit.

It is utterly illegal, as we formerly stated, to assess any person in landward parishes for Epistola expenses, whose rent is under £5. See the act passed 9th April, 1832, sect. 2, which is the last and regulating act on the subject.

We must postpone the letter subscribed D. G., and others about the conduct of one of the Generalists till next Saturday, as it reached us too late.

The person who was assaulted by G. in Calton, should make the proper complaint himself.

Widow M'Keller should prosecute the parties for the value of her articles, who took them away from her.

Mr. Clydesdale is requested to call on Tuesday, or Wednesday.

We have written Mr. Chalmers through the post office with instructions. Our special thanks are again due to him.

Let us hope that the Young Journeymen Weavers' Society will make some amicable arrangement with John M'Kinnon.

The Communications from Whitburn and Linkithgow, highly acceptable.

D. J.'s letter of the 31st, only reached us yesterday afternoon. We did not receive any letter from him last week "explaining penitence," as he calls it.

Any counter communication about the Dunoon affair, will, undoubtedly, receive the impartial consideration of the Editor, who has no improper feeling to gratify against Mr. Ewing, or any one else.

We are still in arrears with sundry Correspondents, but they will be answered next week.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXVII.] SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, August 11, 1832.*

PARLIAMENT, we learn, is to be Prorogued in a day or two, if not already done. It will meet again, probably, in the month of October or November.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Irish Reform Bill, on Tuesday last, the 7th inst. May it be the harbinger of brighter and better days, for that beautiful, but ill-fated country !

Descend, sweet Liberty, descend
On poor Hibernia's wretched isle,
And, oh ! for once her sons befriend,
And cheer them with a heavenly smile.

Bid the loud tongue of faction's jar
Its notes of clamour cease to sound ;
Extend thy olive branch afar,
And reign in every nation round !

WARNING.

WE cannot too earnestly impress upon every Reformer entitled to a vote under the Bill, the absolute necessity, if he attaches any value to that vote at all, to come forward *instantly*, and get it registered in a proper manner, as required by the Bill. If he either declines, or neglects to do so, *on or before the 20th day of this present month of August, he loses his vote entirely for the first Election.* It is a mistake to suppose, as some, we understand, do, that it will be time enough to come forward after the day of Election is fixed. The words of the Bill are quite imperative, and we repeat that unless every person entitled to a vote, takes care to have it properly registered before the 20th day of August curt., he will assuredly be deprived of it altogether. We are concerned to find that there is such apathy or indifference now shown on this subject. In Glasgow, there are upwards of 8000 persons enfranchised by the Bill, and yet we understand that not so much as the one-third of them have come forward to get themselves enrolled! What a disgrace to the city! The Tories and the base Boroughmongers among us are chuckling at this, and we know that they are taking advantage of it, for the Sugar Lords, and the Cotton Lords, and the West India Nabobs, are now all on the alert, and dexterously getting their own creatures enrolled for the very purpose of getting the power of the Election into their own hands. And will it not be an everlasting reproach to the city of Glasgow, if, after all, some proud Tory, or bloody Boroughmonger, or perhaps both, are thrust upon us, by our own wilful neglect and cupidity? For shame, Reformers! Up and be doing, or you are done for. We know very well that some of you cannot conveniently afford to pay the two shillings and sixpence as the fees of Registration, with the assessed taxes, at once. We know very well that many of you are fretting at these *Fees*, which we hope and believe never will be exacted again. But let us remind you that at your last glorious Procession, when Wellington was thrown down, never more, we hope, to rise, we saw you parading your *black flags*, with this inscription,—“He that hath not a sword, let him sell his garment and buy one.” And now we say,—“He that hath not his vote registered, let him instantly *pledge* his garment to secure his right,” otherwise he is unworthy to live in the land of Freemen.

These observations apply to every part of the country where this paper reaches, and to every part more especially where a Tory has made his appearance. Once more, let us earnestly entreat every Reformer to do his duty. We confess we feel the utmost interest and anxiety about this matter, and in conclusion beg to intimate, that we are ready and willing to devote the whole of next Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, either to the filling up of claims, the giving advice respecting them, or the attending to their proper registration, and this we shall do, without charging one single fraction to any person whatever: nay, we invite any person that pleases to wait upon us, de-

claring that we shall with pleasure do any thing we can to further his or their interest. Can we possibly say, or do more?

Since writing the above, a thought has struck us, which we respectfully throw out for the *immediat* consideration of all these for whom it is intended.—Last year, if we mistake not, at one of the Processions a considerable sum of money was collected in Glasgow for some Testimonial or other to the King; but no steps have since been taken about it, while the money remains in the hands of the gentlemen then named, who are, of course, responsible for it to the public. We have received many complaints that it has not already been applied to some laudable purpose or other.—Here, then, is the opportunity. Let the gentlemen of that Committee *instantly* call a public meeting, and submit whether or not the funds in their hands should be applied to the Registration of the claims of those persons who cannot *at present* afford to pay the fees, or the taxes, on an obligation from such persons that they will faithfully refund the sum so advanced, by instalments, say at the end of one, two, or three months. This, we know, would be of great service to many poor voters, who may be kept back, not from any want of inclination, but from sheer inability to pay the requisite demand all at once. Some such arrangement might, we think, be made with very great propriety. But, at any rate, let no honest Voter remain away from us on Tuesday, Wednesday, or Thursday, solely because he cannot raise the money. Let him come to us, and state his case, like a plain honest man, and if his heart is in the right place, we shall see, whether we cannot secure for him his political emancipation.

Now, Reformers, for your own sakes be *instantly* on the alert, otherwise you will assuredly be trampled upon, and for ever disgraced. We have placed you on your guard. We have raised our warning voice to you as loud and strong as we can.—To yourselves be all the consequences!

THE DUKE OF REICHSTADT.

THIS amiable and promising young man, the son, the only child of Napoleon Bonaparte, late Emperor of France, died at Vienna on the 21st ult. in the twenty-first year of his age. We believe that he has been the victim of the cold calculating policy which distinguishes, while it disgraces, the Metternich school of Austria. For we learn, on good authority (the *London Courier*), that the physicians of young Napoleon long ago declared change of scene and climate to be necessary; but there was something in the very name of NAPOLEON too hostile to foreign despots, for him to be trusted in the sunny clime of Italy,—the chilly blasts of a Vienna winter were better calculated to do the work which they had at heart. He desired to be buried in the grave of his father at St. Helena; but that has not been done. He lies at Vienna.

"Shrine of the mighty! can it be,
That this is all remains of thee?"

ON THE REVENUES OF THE CROWN.

[Continued from p. 84.]

The property in Ireland has scarcely yet been noticed. It is of the same description as that in England, consisting of estates, composition-rents, quit-rents, and rents of plus acres. The gross proceeds from these sources, in 1796, were £61,340. Since then part has been sold, leaving the Irish rental in 1829, £56,854.

The average receipts from the crown lands in both kingdoms, from 1793 to 1829, has been £560,000 per annum. Of this income a very small portion, indeed, has been available to the public service. In the last three years £1,500,000 was received, and not a *single farthing* was paid into the Exchequer. During the whole term of twenty-six years only £234,000 has reached the Treasury, the remaining balance of upwards of fourteen millions having been expended in the notable bargains of the commissioners already mentioned, in metropolitan improvements, on the royal parks and palaces, in pensions and compensations, and in the salaries of officers and charges of management.

The average expenditure in the three years 1827, 1828, 1829, in the collection of rents, law-expenses, and other charges, was £169,020, being within a trifle, 20 per cent. on the entire produce of the crown lands. The office of Woods and Forests, including salaries of commissioners, clerks, &c. costs upwards of £18,000; in addition to which £6000, and more, is annually paid for law-charges, and to auditors and assistants.

But the greatest and most objectionable objects of disbursement have been the parks and palaces. The total of the ordinary expenditure on St. James's and Hyde Parks, Richmond, Hampton-court, Bushy, Greenwich, and Windsor Parks, was, in 1826, £48,810. In 1827, the expenditure, ordinary and extraordinary, amounted to £92,200. In 1828 it was £116,143. The sums lavished on the palaces has been really prodigious. Upwards of £700,000 on Windsor-Castle, and still *unfinished*; £270,670 has been expended in furniture for the Castle, and £10,000 more is required. The total expenditure on the Castle in furniture and building, is estimated to amount to £1,084,170.* The estimated expense of repairing and improving that monstrous and ill-situated pile, Buckingham-Palace, was £432,926; but this did not include the expense of the *sculpture* of a *marble archway*, alone, to cost £35,000, and the commission of architects and clerks, amounting, according to the last report of the commissioners, to £63,343 more. Lord Duncannon this Session required £78,750 additional to complete this undertaking, which does not include the charge for furnishing the palace.

The formation of Regent-street was estimated to cost £368,000. From first to last it has cost £1,833,000. The rents of the houses do not exceed £36,000, being under 2 per cent. per annum on the outlay. Had not this undertaking been left to the management of Mr. Nash it might, by this time, have produced three or four times the present rental. The Charing cross improvements were estimated to cost £850,000, they have already cost £1,147,000. The Strand improvements are estimated to cost £748,000, but Mr. Arbuthnot *now* admits there will be an exceeding on this estimate of £95,000.

With the purpose of the street-improvements no fault can be justly found. Some of them already are, and others no doubt will be, both useful and ornamental to the Metropolis; and if the land-revenue had not been drawn upon, recourse must have been had to the consolidated fund. The chief objections that can be urged against them are the disproportion

* Vide Parliamentary Paper, 271, Sess. 1831.

between the original estimate and the expenditure; the questionable taste displayed in some of the plans, and to the individuals employed to superintend their execution. For example, Mr. Nash, according to the report of a parliamentary committee, "became a lessee of the Crown while acting as its agent and surveyor, and in his capacity of the crown-surveyor actually reported on the buildings *erected by himself*, upon the ground of which he was the lessee."* Other and more serious charges have been alleged against this gentleman, but as they have not been so clearly established we pass them over.

Throughout we have used the term *crown lands*; they are, in fact, not the lands of the Crown, but of the public. Ever since the reign of Queen Anne a *life-annuity* has been granted to the sovereign in lieu of the produce of the hereditary revenues. Hence results the mal-appropriation in lavishing these funds in aid of the royal expenditure. Surely the civil list of the late King was ample enough, not only to defray his personal out-goings, but to maintain his own establishments. The acts of parliament, establishing the administration of the Woods and Forests, require that the revenues arising therefrom shall be expended in objects of *public utility*. Was the purchase of Claremont, as a residence for Prince Coburg, or the giving of a slice off Hyde-park to the Duke of Wellington, to round the area of Apsley-house, objects of this nature? or can the parks and palaces be considered such? These last are often very haughtily and insultingly described as solely for the use, recreation, and enjoyment of the King. Let the King then defray, we say, the expense of them. During the late extravagant reign the people were very contemptuously treated as regards these matters. They were often capriciously excluded from the parks; prohibited from being seen in *certain walks*—restricted from entering here or walking there—and all these fantastic regulations to interdict the enjoyment of their own property, and the expense of maintaining which was defrayed out of their own pockets. Waterloo-place, Regent's-park, and Windsor-park, afford examples of royal or official whims which will be easily recollected. Under William IV. there appears a disposition to conciliate popular feeling, but the treatment of the public by his predecessor was intolerable.

* Parl. Paper, No. 343, vol. III. Session 1829.

(To be continued.)

NO. XI.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

Short Parliaments, should they become suddenly corrupt, carry with them their own corrective: for leeches, and other blood-sucking worms, are engendered in standing pools; flowing waters do not corrupt, nor breed so many insects.

Parliaments have generally been dangerous in proportion as they have been long. If power continues long in the same hands, it has a tendency to corrupt.

The great object of the social institution ought to be, to call forth, to their fullest exertion, the aggregate faculties of all those who are members of it, for the purpose of producing the greatest possible sum of happiness.

Reform we've got—rejoice we may,
With grateful hearts to Earl Grey.

THE TRIUMPH OF FREEDOM.

THE banner of Freedom once more is unfurl'd,
 The reign of oppression draws near to a close,
 From his blood-sprinkled tower shall each despot be hurl'd,—
 The triumph of freedom what power shall oppose?
 In vain shall they summon their engines of terror,
 In vain shall they set them in battle array,
 When Freedom shall gather her millions together,
 The pride of each tyrant shall wither away.

Too long has the world been crush'd by oppression,—
 Too long have the many been slaves to the few,
 The woes they have felt are beyond all expression,
 But the day-star of Liberty dawns on our view.
 Arouse, then, my country—be firm and united,
 Our cause is the cause of the freeman and slave,
 Stand forward as one, and your wrongs shall be righted,
 Give ground—and your tyrants will find you a grave!

Shall Albion slumber in bondage for ever!
 Derided, despised, by the nations around?
 Shall her brave sons be bondsmen?—Never, O, never!
 Their life-blood shall sooner impurple the ground.
 Then shame to the coward would flinch from the danger;—
 And shame to the wretch would not dare to be free!—
 May the maid of his bosom account him a stranger,
 Despised and neglected—a slave may he be!

J. M'C.

Glasgow, 1832.

HAIL TO HIM!

TUNE—"Cam ye by Athol."

Saw ye the bark of Hope mooring in glory?
 Saw ye the pilot who weathered her fairly?
 Health to the Earl brave, and gallant though hoary,
 He's the Friend of the People, and foe of the Tory.

Chorus.

Hail to him, hail to him, wha widna hail him—
 The Friend of the People, and foe of the Tory?
 Welcome him, welcome him, wha widna welcome him—
 Patriot Pilot, and Friend of True Glory?

Slew was his course on the wind-troubled ocean,
 Calmly and steadily braving the billows,
 The good of the nation fired his native ambition,
 The foe of his cause became weaker than willows.

Hail to him, hail to him, wha widna hail him—
 The Friend of the People, and foe of the Tory?
 Welcome him, welcome him, wha widna welcome him—
 Patriot Pilot, and Friend of True Glory?

H. S.

Britons arouse, no safety can ye know,
 But from the fall of Wellington our foe.
 O, let the spirit of the land appear,
 Nerve every arm, and sharpen every spear.

REFORM CATECHISM.

Quest. What is your name?—*Ans.* Reform Bill.

Q. Who gave you that name?—*A.* The Commoners and the Peers in my baptism, wherein I was made the law of the land, the child of the Commoners, and the new Bill of Rights of the People of England, Scotland, and Ireland.

Q. What did the Commoners and Peers then for you?—*A.* They did promise and vow three things in my name, first, that I should disfranchise the abominable and rotten boroughs; secondly, that I should enfranchise such places as had grown to opulence and importance; and, thirdly, that I should invest the right of suffrage in the hands of the ten-pound householders.

Q. Dost not thou think that thou art bound to believe and do as they have promised for thee?—*A.* Yea, verily; and by the People's help so I will; and I heartily thank our most gracious king, that he hath called me to this state of existence through Henry Brougham our Advocate; and I pray of the king to continue in the same way unto his life's end.

Q. Rehearse the articles of your belief.—*A.* I believe in the patriotic Earl Grey, the author of my being, and in Russell and Brougham his colleagues. I believe in the detestable inconsistency of Wellington, Peel, and Lyndhurst;—in the greedy rapacity of the Bishops; and I look for the total extermination of tyranny and oppression.

Q. What dost thou chiefly learn in these articles of thy belief?—*A.* I first learn to believe in Earl Grey, how he hath proved himself to be the firm and energetic advocate of an insulted nation. Secondly, in the base ingratitude of the Prince of Waterloo in opposing the wishes of the People, who have raised him to the eminence on which he stands. Thirdly, in the avaricious and extortionate conduct of the Bishops in exacting immense sums of money, the hard earnings of industry, to pamper lordlings, and to appropriate to secular uses.

Q. Rehearse the Ten Commandments.—*A.* 1. Thou shalt have none other Members but Reformers. 2. Thou shalt not make to thyself any painted likeness of the Prince of Waterloo, nor the likeness of any Tory in the Lords above or in the Commons beneath; thou shalt not bedaub thy sign-posts with the name of Wellington, for the people are a jealous people, and will visit thy sign-posts, and destroy them; but will shew mercy unto thousands in them that are Reformers and belong to the Political Unions. 3. Thou shalt not suffer your wives to wear the breeches, for the king will not hold him guiltless that followeth his foolish example. 4. Remember that thou keep up a glorious rejoicing; three days shalt thou rejoice, and drink all that thou hast to drink; but on the fourth day thou shalt attend to thy worldly calling. On it thou shalt do all manner of work, thou and thy maid-servant, thy cattle and the stranger that is within thy gates; for in ten days the Duke was to quiet the three kingdoms, the Unions, and all that in them is, and to rest on the eleventh day, wherefore the people pelted him and hallooed at him. 5. Honour the King and the Queen, that her days may be long in the land to spend that which the Lords and the Commons have given her. 6. Thou shalt pay no tithes. 7. Thou shalt hate all Boroughmongers. 8. Thou shalt not—nay thou canst not break the windows of Apsley House, nor Northumberland House, for they are strongly barricaded. 9. Thou shalt not wear false whiskers like unto Ellenborough's. 10. Thou shalt not covet Londonderry's debts, nor thou shalt not covet Wetherall's breeches, nor his temper, nor his folly, nor any thing that is his. The purge of our Lord John Russell, the assent of the King, and the fellowship of the Political Unions be with us now, and remain with us ever Amen.

POLITICAL UNION—PLEDGES, &c.

WE state with real satisfaction, that the Glasgow Political Union has now taken proper steps to retrace the false position in which it lately stood respecting the long string of rigmorale Pledges.—For the motion alluded to in our last, was discussed on Thursday evening in a crowded Meeting of the Union, and, with the exception of four or five dissentients, it was carried unanimously, that a Committee of fifteen individuals, then named, should prepare *proper* Pledges, or revise, alter, or amend those referred to, and report to the next Meeting of the Union, to be held on Thursday, the 6th of September.

SOMMERVILLE'S SUBSCRIPTION.

It is now our pleasant task to report, that the Subscriptions collected by us for this brave Soldier, up to Thursday last, amounted to the sum of Thirty-three pounds seventeen shillings; and after deducting the sum of twelve shillings, for subscription paper and postages, the clear balance is *Thirty-three pounds five shillings*, which we lodged in the Royal Bank on Thursday, and obtained from the Cashier a draft on London for the amount, in favour of Joseph Hume, Esq. M.P., to whom it has been transmitted for the benefit of Somerville, and we shall report Mr. Hume's answer when it is received. It would have afforded us additional pleasure, could we have been able to print and publish the names and designations of every subscriber, many of whom, considering their means, contributed most liberally; but the whole of the *Gazette* would not have been sufficient for such a purpose; and it is unnecessary to make any invidious distinctions or selections. Whatever we may owe to our kind readers for responding so nobly to our call on this occasion, we certainly owe nothing to our *newspaper* friends, for they never uttered a friendly syllable in its behalf. We hope they will still preserve their dignified *dumb* silence. But the *Army* of Great Britain will probably feel the effect of this great example.

KILMARNOCK, PORT-GLASGOW, &c. DISTRICT OF BURGHS.

[From a Correspondent.]

CAPTAIN DUNLOP addressed the Electors of Port-Glasgow on Tuesday last in the Town Hall. His exposition of his principles has given the most decided satisfaction to the nest of *Tories* there, and especially to the celebrated seventeen Antis, not one of whom, or even Sir Charles Wetherall himself, but could with equal propriety have repeated the same sentiments as Captain Dunlop.

His method of canvassing the town is one of the most shameful that has yet been had recourse to in Scotland. He has got the influence of *four* Glasgow merchants, *Tories*, of course, viz. Mr. Gilmour, Mr. McGregor, Mr. James Campbell, and Mr. Eccles, all of whom have been in the town using their influence, and seem determined at all hazards to convert the rotten burgh of the very worst description.

It is now seen that the fears of Greenock were well-founded, and that it was right in having nothing to do with Port-Glasgow. But

the most shameful part of the story still remains to be told. Mr. Gilmour, who went along with Captain Dunlop in his calls, exclaimed to an Elector, who took the liberty of exercising his own judgment, "What! do you want all the ships taken away from the town?" Such is the fact—but tell it not in Gath. These Antis will find, however, that there are more independent men in Port-Glasgow than they dream of; and for the honour of the town, as well as for that of the other burghs, it becomes all the Electors to unite, and repel with indignation this base and flagrant attempt to crush their independence.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

CHARTER OF THE FACULTY OF PROCURATORS— MR. DOUGLAS.

Sir,—At this most important time, when the people are about to choose those who shall represent Glasgow in a Reformed Parliament, and state their grievances, I think it may not be altogether unnecessary to point out one of these, equally hurtful to the prosperity of the country and of Glasgow, that we may the better see whether any of the Candidates already in the field are likely to remove it.

Your very excellent and useful paper has more than once been the means of bringing into the view of the public the most disgraceful monopoly enjoyed by the Faculty of Procurators in Glasgow, which you have plainly shewn is one of the most unfair and unjust chartered corporations that exists, and therefore I need say little or nothing on this point, but only observe, that it is truly characteristic of bygone times, when illiberality and injustice flourished, but whose blossoms, I rejoice to think, are now fast falling to the earth, and about to suffer a sure and deserved decay. It may be as needless, at same time, to remark, as it is universally acknowledged, that where chartered rights exist, there can be no fair competition—or indeed competition at all—and where there is no fair competition, genuine merit will ever be kept in the back ground—we will never advance in perfection—and, consequently, our country will never advance in power or greatness, all her efforts being cramped and fettered. That this is the cause why Britain has remained stationary for many years past, while America, whose limbs are free and unshackled, has made such amazing strides in every thing which tends to the glory of a nation, there cannot be the smallest doubt. How is it possible, I would ask, that true genius can appear through so many clouds as may eclipse it in this country? In this path to advancement there is some chartered right excluding all from going forward who have not so many hundred pounds to advance, or some other requisite of the charter; and in this other path, which we shall suppose that of the law in Glasgow, there is a similar barrier, but which, to some, is perfectly irremediable, and which, as if reaching to the heavens, they can never get over! And how is this? the wondering world, unacquainted with this barrier, will exclaim. Who can they be for whom nothing will purchase an entrance through this obstruction?—Are they the pious and the wicked, the ignorant and the dull?—Oh! no,—these men are all admissible into the great privilege: then, who can they be?—They are simply those persons, who, although they may have served even twenty years' apprenticeship in other towns equally great, with masters more learned, and are perfectly able to pay the fees of admission, yet are *disqualified*—because they are found not versed in law? Oh! no—because they have not served at least *five years* of that time in the centre of all wisdom and talent—Glasgow! No one unacquainted with the law, could suppose this would disqualify a person for entering—^{and} qualified to practise law on a proper examination; still it is ^{as} hence we find men of talent struggling under such distress and oppression by that illiberal body. The greatest barrier, world, or at least what should be—ignorance—is it

for a moment at the result of this: no Lawyer, however talented, can practise in Glasgow, unless qualified as I have pointed out, and therefore all his efforts will be paralysed: he cannot succeed or rise amongst us. I ask any person—say, one of the Faculty, if not an illiberal man—say Mr. Douglas—whether, in such a state of things, the laws will ever be improved, or correctly expounded?

I make these remarks because of a printed address by Mr. Douglas, calling on the Faculty to support his claim to be our Member, in which he points out how he could benefit it, and from which I infer, that he, *with all his liberal spirit*, so far from wishing to do away with the charter, intends to make it more secure as it stands, else why address the Faculty at all?—And, therefore, I would ask him what is his real intention, as upon his answer depends my own and others' support of him as a candidate for our representation. He speaks much about what he has done for the Faculty in doing away with the "Blythwood monopoly;" but will he abolish the Faculty monopoly?—a monopoly which is equally hurtful as the tea monopoly! Unless he is willing to do this, allow me to inform your readers, so unjust is it, he cannot be a *real* foe to any monopoly which hurts the prosperity of the country. I am, &c.

A FRIEND TO REFORM.

Anderston, 6th August, 1832.

[We should hope that Mr. Douglas is an enemy to this cursed monopoly of the Writers of Glasgow; and yet we confess we do not like to see him address such a society of monopolists, soliciting them for their suffrages.—Ed.]

MR. CRAWFURD—THE GLASGOW PRESS.

SIR,—The enclosed was formerly addressed to the Editor of the *Trades' Advocate*, who, after retaining it nine days, would not give it publicity, on the plea of its being too long, and referring to a transaction too far back. It appears to me that there is an affinity of long standing between *Guardians* and *Advocates*. In this case, the *Guardian* vilifies a gentleman, and the *Advocate* will not admit of evidence on his behalf. I therefore transmit it to you, expecting a more favourable reception, knowing that you are bound to no party.

I am, &c.

A FREEMAN.

Glasgow, 6th August, 1832.

To the Editor of the Trades' Advocate.

SIR,—As a number of Candidates have offered themselves for the Representation of the City of Glasgow, and are at present industriously canvassing for votes; and as the Press has taken notice of some of them, it is proper that every one who feels himself interested in the welfare of his country, should take notice of them, and also of the Press.

I believe there is none who pays any attention to passing events that will not observe that popular notions influence the most of mankind upon political or religious subjects, if dressed in popular garments. I conceive it, therefore, to be the duty of every citizen to oppose every abuse, and in a more especial manner when these abuses are either sanctioned or misrepresented by a power so formidable as the Press.

What gave rise to the above reflections, was reading an extract from the *GUARDIAN*—I wish its conductors would always keep their eyes on its title page—in which the writer expresses his doubts respecting Mr. John Crawford's principles, no doubt, by way of cautioning his readers against supporting him at the ensuing election;—grounding the whole of his suspicions on his unacquaintance with Mr. Crawford. He says, "We are not sure but he is a radical." Now, Sir, you will probably recollect the time when that term was obnoxious, and when any one who would acknowledge one was in danger of losing his life, it would be carefully laid in a Boroughmonger's nest, or planted in a Tory's hot bed, where it would produce a formidable indictment, which some judge and jury would find *guilty*; but thanks to providence, the sting is taken out of the venom is no longer dreaded. Now, Sir, allow me to conjecture

that this worthy, who wrote the article in question, is one of the squad or a dependant; be that as it may, his applying the term of radical to Mr. Crawford cannot injure his cause; but having some doubts, I suppose, in his own mind, that radicals were not so dangerous to the state, as was once imagined, he lustily sings out, *the church is in danger*. "We are not sure but he is an infidel." But there are others who may conjecture as well as him. For instance, I may, as I am not acquainted with him, suppose that he is a hypocrite, and if Mr. Crawford's character and his were both sifted, I am not sure but my suppositions might bear a greater resemblance to truth. However, it appears evident to me he has not read many of Mr. C.'s works; and I would advise him so to do; if he does, I have no doubt, they would tend to clear the film off his eyes, and put him in possession of a few more grains of charity—a virtue, I regret to say it, he has much need of. And, Sir, I would ask any person of candour, after reading Mr. Crawford's works, if he would suppose him to be an infidel? There is a question that occurs to me, which may not be unworthy of the *Guardian's* attention, since he is so terrified with infidelity,—whether an infidel or a degenerate christian is the worst member of society? However, to more able hands I will give my candid opinion of Mr. Crawford's character.

Having had the honour of being his schoolfellow, where he received the first rudiments of his education, I had a perfect knowledge of the honour, candour, and independence of his youthful days, and being farther confirmed by perusing his able and uncompromising opposition to monopolists in his different treatises connected with the East, I am enabled to tell that gentleman, his friends, and the public, what he is not, and what he is. First: He is not superstitious—he does not cover himself with a cloak of plety, nor does he punish himself with false devotion, in order, thereby, to merit something of his Maker, as some others do. He is not a formalist, who, by observing the tenor of the law, and under the cover of justice, oppresses the poor, or by the sanction of legal favour, be the means of shedding innocent blood. He is not a pedant; his high acquirements are the result of deep study—extensive inquiry, and observation. He is not presumptuous in his writings,—he quotes liberally, and gives high praises where merit deserves it;—and modestly censures the errors of those he differs with in opinion. He is possessed of a quick and a clear understanding,—firm and solid judgment,—who will not be content with a bare affirmation, nor will he suffer himself to be won over to any opinion, however plausible, without first examining the motives and reasons connected therewith. His knowledge of ancient and modern history,—his extensive and minute calculations, are all visible in his writings;—in his strenuous exertions to emancipate NINETEEN MILLIONS of his fellow-creatures abroad from the fangs of monopolists, and to open a channel of free trade for his country; he has shown such an unbending firmness of purpose,—a liberal spirit of freedom,—as might do honour to any of our ancient or modern Reformers,—and it would not surprise me, that some of the rising generation in Calcutta would do honour to his memory by erecting a monument, to hand down a record of his virtues to posterity. To the Freemen of Glasgow, I say, and fearlessly say it too, that should they elect him as their representative in the Reformed Parliament, he will serve them with as much advantage to them, and with as much credit to himself, as he has done those of the east.

Some of your readers may inquire, what is he this old acquaintance of Mr. Crawford's? For myself, I only say that I am a tradesman, and a Radical Reformer of 24 years' standing, and with the language of an American writer, I shall conclude:—"This, with propriety, may be termed an era of liberal investigation. The iron hand of civil despotism is palsied beneath the touch of reason. Ecclesiastical oppression and tyranny are fading like the mist of the morning before the steady scrutinising march of truth. Instead of alamburine in the wall of the Aetna, fettered with monkish legends, and the time; the scriptures stripped of the illegitimate appertisement of with all their lustre, and shining into the once twilight."

thousands. The faggot ceased to blaze,—the embers are cold, and soon will be buried in oblivion, never more to be touched by the finger of superstition.

A FREEMAN.

[It is a strong presumption in favour of Mr. Crawford, that he is attacked by the Champion of the Maynooth Bigots. And since we find that our would-be liberal newspapers are not giving him fair play, which he is surely the more entitled to have by being "a stranger," we are inclined on that account to throw open our pages more liberally to him, than we should perhaps otherwise have done.—ED.]

MR. EWING AND HIS CANVASSERS.

SIR,—In your much admired *Gazette*, at least by all those who want to be emancipated from the chains of tyranny and oppression by which they have long been kept under, I see that you have been warning all those who are to have votes at the ensuing election to be upon their guard, and you are doing your duty in so doing, for it is much to be feared that some of them are wolves in sheep's clothing; aye, and those also, perhaps who are making the fairest promises; but it is an old saying, that it is not all gold that glitters, and I have reason to believe that, if brought to the test, some of them would be found to be but counterfeit coin. As for myself, I am a poor weaver, without a vote, but I would respectfully warn all those that have them to be on their guard, and ponder well the bypast, and present conduct of all the different candidates now on the field in this city, before they give their vote to any one of them; for, Sir, it is well known that there is a batch of self-elected gentry among us, who have for a long time lorded themselves over us in whatever way they thought fit; and as one of their number is now going from door to door, like a beggar asking alms, canvassing for votes, and making people believe that he will do every thing for them that they wish, and more than they wish, if they will only be so very kind as to allow him to put down their names! But, Sir, we know what James Ewing and his party have done for us in times that are past,—and yet they would make us believe that they have always been our best friends. But, Sir, if the inhabitants of Glasgow were all of my mind in this respect, they would not accept any more of such kindness at their hands. The Dunoon folks, I see, have been made partakers of Mr. Ewing's liberality as well as ourselves; so has Mrs. Wilson in Strathaven. Really, Mr. Editor, he had no need to trumpet his own praises. His *works* bear witness. My advice to him is, to call in all his canvassing gentry, and let them, like limps, creep into their shells; for, Mr. Editor, I must now tell you, that, on the 20th of this month (July), as I was daundering along by the Broomielaw, I saw two or three of my acquaintances together. I accordingly bore up to them, to hear the news of the day, and found they were discoursing on the merits and demerits of the different Candidates. There was a man among them, whose name I have learned was Robert M'Donald, Havannah-street, busy canvassing for Mr. Ewing, and extolling him to the skies far above all the others, as you may be sure. He said he was an honest, upright, and honourable man in all his dealings. I immediately asked if he was *foreman* of the Jury on James Wilson's trial? Yes, says he, he was; and if I had been on the trial I would have done as Mr. Ewing did—found him guilty. Thus you see, Mr. Editor, what a pretty set we have to do with still. I make no farther comment on the answer, but leave it to you and your readers.

I am, yours truly,

DAVID GRAHAM.

Anderston, 1st August, 1838.

[We should think it must be a source of deep and lasting regret to Mr. Ewing that he was placed in the protinent, but unenviable situation, of *Foreman* of Wilson's Jury; and that regret (if entertained) cannot be diminished by the ~~condition~~ already made, and still to be made, as to how that poor harmless old life. But when Mr. Ewing's canvassers, at this time of day,

begin to *defend* the doings of 1820, we feel it to be our duty to begin to *expose* them in right earnest, and this intimation is now made to them accordingly.—
Ed.]

UNEQUAL TAXATION.

SIR,—This country is cursed, not only with an amount, but with a system of taxation, which it is appalling to contemplate, and there is no saying when plans of alleviation are likely either to be proposed or carried into effect. Our present Ministers, Reformers as they are, or pretend to be, or have been forced to be, seem as reckless and unprincipled in their profuse waste of the public money as ever have been any of their predecessors, from the days of Walpole down to the present. Indescribable wretchedness and misery pervade the whole country,—multitudes are on the point of starvation, and thousands upon the verge of bankruptcy and ruin, and yet, amidst such a state of things, Lord Althorpe proposes £14,000 per annum as the salary of the Lord Chancellor, with £5000 of retiring pension; the filling up of governorships of castles, which are a dead sinecure; and, to crown all, the giving of £4000 a year of a retiring pension to the present Anti-reform Speaker in the House of Commons,—a man who, after having done all in his power to perpetuate and uphold public abuses of every kind and complexion, retires, probably, because he is afraid to have his Aristocratic feelings shocked by the proceedings of a Reformed Parliament. A poor man may spend the best of his days in toil and labour, and then retire to starve or beg; those who live at the expense of the public must not only be excessively paid for acting, it may be the part of oppressors and tyrants, while in office; but once the greedy absorbents of the public money, they must continue so ever after, whether in office or out. The Speaker in the House of Commons, however, is not merely to retire with a very beautiful and delightful pension to himself, but the son of this splendid pauper is to be almost as well provided for as his father, and all this must be wrung from the hard earnings of a starving people! Verily, Reformers, and friends of their species, ought to pause in the midst of such scenes as these, before they pledge themselves to the support of any Candidate for the honour, though hitherto it may rather have been said the disgrace, of a seat in Parliament.

But it is not merely the amount of taxes of which I complain, it is the unequal manner in which they are all, but especially all those of a direct kind, imposed. I know not whether you are aware to what an extent this iniquitous system is carried, in reference to house duties, or the assess taxes generally. If you are not, I trust that, for the benefit of the public, you will spare no pains to make yourself master of the facts of the case, as they present themselves in and about our city, and hold the whole system up to that general detestation which it so justly merits. We complain of tax-gatherers, but it is against tax-imposers that the complaint ought to be directed. There is a set of men called surveyors, at whose partiality, caprice, or it may be some worse principle, the honest gains of the industrious must be snatched away from them; while those who have immense wealth, or, at least, live in great splendour, are treated with a leniency which cannot always be accidental. I have been at considerable trouble to ascertain how matters stand with regard to the unequal allotment of house duty in some parts of the west end of the town. And what, think you, is the result? Why, that if you occupy a house under sixty pounds, the chance is, that you are assessed to the full amount of your rent, or nearly so; if from that to a hundred, to little more than two-thirds, and so on; the amount of assessment always less and less in proportion as the rent rises higher. I am acquainted with persons on Blythewood Hill, who occupy houses which cost only from seven to eight hundred pounds, and who are yet assessed at forty pounds of rent; others I know who possess tenements worth twice that sum, and who are, notwithstanding, either by some culpable negligence, or intentional partiality, assessed at only forty-five. That splendid new mansion at the corner of West George-Street and Wellington-Street, which is reported to have cost from five to six

thousand pounds, was last year assessed at only a hundred and ten pounds. Several of the largest and finest mansions in St. Vincent-Street, which could not have cost less than from four to six thousand pounds, are assessed at the very same rate as the former. That large, massy, and commodious house, to the east of what is called Albany-Place, Sauchiehall-road, cost, it is said, upwards of three thousand pounds, and would, I should think, from the quantity of ground around it, let at probably two hundred pounds, and yet it is said to be assessed at only ninety. But it is needless to multiply examples (they are innumerable) of this unjust mode of apportioning that abominable nuisance—the house duty. The probability is that the same system prevails with regard to window lights. But the evil does not stop here. In proportion as you are assessed by the Government-surveyor, must you submit to be charged for police money, water money, poor rates, and heaven knows what. If assessed taxes, house duty, &c. are to remain, as no doubt they will, if Lord Althorpe remains at the head of the Exchequer, let every man be assessed according to the exact value of his house, or the exact rent which he pays, and not according to the caprices or partiality of, probably, an ignorant besotted surveyor. What a deplorable predicament a country is in when the property and hard earnings of its people are at the mercy of a set of unprincipled miscreants! Are Government-surveyors endowed with discretionary power to tax one man to the full and another only half? If they are not, then the sooner they are discarded, and others of greater integrity put in their place, the better; as it is plain that such a power they exercise, and that to a very great extent; if they are, then the Government itself is in fault, and not its tools,—and should, in such a case, be opposed and thwarted by every lawful means within the power of the people. Our police establishments, our water companies, as well as those who manage the finances for the poor, are all interested in pulling down such a system. I would have our independent commissioners of police, and surely there are a few of this class, go to the bottom of this subject, which they easily can by a reference to their surveyor or their collector's books, and publish, if need be, the names of all whom they find greatly under-taxed, as also those of the surveyors who deal in such favoritism; and you, Sir, in particular, I would have turn your attention to this fertile field of abuse. I know no man so capable of doing so; I know none whom I should think more willing; and I know none who, if they took the task in hand at all, would go about it with more determination, more straight-forward honesty, more disinterested desire to benefit the public. The public have been your friends, and you ought, in every case, to be theirs. Either let all men be taxed according to the full amount of their rent, or value of their property, or let there be a regular scale of reduction, and let that be strictly and impartially acted up to. I know not whether any of our would-be Members have yet given any pledges upon this subject; but I for one am determined to give my vote to none but such as are ready, nay, resolved, at all hazards, and to the utmost of their power, to abate so abominable a nuisance,—abominable, because inconsistent with every principle of justice, and based upon the very worst species of arbitrary power.

The giving of a place to this letter in the pages of your most useful and impartial Gazette, will much oblige, Sir, yours, &c.

A REAL, NOT A MOCK, REFORMER.

[We cannot altogether subscribe to the railing accusation against his Majesty's Ministers in the first part of this able letter of our respected correspondent; but we pledge ourselves to institute an inquiry into the glaring partialities and abuses he has noticed, at the first leisure moment.—Ed.]

EXCISE.

Ed.—The 534 No. of your Gazette has just been put into my hands, in which I find a "Parliamentary Return," showing the gross amount of the Excise Revenue in Scotland, and expense of collection, for the year ending 5th January, 1832, which undoubtedly is correct; but the comment upon it is most erroneous: you say, "at Edinburgh, the expense of collection, and emoluments to Officers,

We cannot answer the question of D. R., because he does not explain the nature of his lease but as there is no time to be lost, we advise him to err on the safe side, by lodging his claim immediately.

Applauding the motives which have induced a Correspondent, at Ayr, to send us a small remittance for poor Rodger, whose deplorable situation was lately noticed, we intend to publish his letter, next Saturday, with his permission.

Sir Alexander Hope, we hope, will now be turned out of the representation of the County of Linlithgow, by the independent voters. We are not aware that he ever gave a liberal vote in the House of Commons, on the side of the people. He is a true Wellington-man, and on that account, as well as others, we have perused with much gratification, the able and judicious resolutions sent to us from Bathgate, which should settle Sir Alexander in that important quarter of the county, at any rate.

We received the note of a Constant Reader, in the Gorbals, just in the very nick of time to *improve* on his suggestion. They must disgorge the money *instantly*.

The author of the "Criterion" may be assured, that if we find his doctrines such as he represents them to be, we shall very willingly make room for them.

"Is it customary for a man to reap an English acre of ordinary oats in a day of ten hours?—We are specially requested to give an answer to that question; therefore beg that some of our Agricultural friends would enable us to do it, for it is rather out of our way.

Really "Eulogistikon" is entitled to our warmest thanks. And what a high compliment the Editor of the *Courier* has paid us by inserting his laudatory letter of us, last Tuesday, which surely must have amazed the Sugar Lords! We protest we shall never be able adequately to discharge the deep debt of gratitude we owe to these Tories; but we must try.

For the reasons stated by J. C. we answer in the affirmative to his proposition.

When did "a Labourer" send the previous letter he inquires about? We never saw it, that we recollect of.

We beg that George Cox would call next Wednesday, to authenticate the statement in the letter of Philanthropist.

It is difficult to understand the letter from Tullicoultry. Does our Correspondent in that place approve of Mr. Bruce, or Admiral Adam? The latter surely *ought* to be preferred.

Mr. James Lemon is sincerely thanked for his attention.

"A Member of the Union" will perceive that we have done every thing in our power to warn the Reformers of Glasgow, of the important matter he has so properly written about.

The report which has reached us about the Magistrates of Stirling, will be thoroughly investigated.

Mr. R. A., Kirkintilloch, is, we hope, satisfied by this time. We beg he will call when he next comes to Glasgow.

Mr. Colquhoun of Kilmarnock has, we understand, *bought up his obnoxious pamphlet*; but a few copies of it are still to be seen for all that. It ought, as F. remarks, to finish him for ever and for aye in the estimation of every genuine Reformer.

S. W. seems to labour under a total delusion.

T. is rejected.

We suspect that some of the Kilmarnock folks calling themselves Reformers, should be narrowly looked after at present. Our battery is in prime order, and if D. J. gives the word of command next week, we shall fire the first volley *instantly*.

It is in vain for Mr. M. to attempt to drive us from our fixed purpose.

Z. is requested to send his real address immediately.

Thanks to a Weaver for the renewed proofs of his kindness.

The letters about the Bakers—Harvie's dyke—Begging, &c. &c., are in types, and will be brought out next Saturday.

☞ We find it necessary to intimate that Correspondents must curtail their letters, or make them as short as possible, otherwise it will be out of our power to insert them.

GORBALS COMMISSIONERS OF POLICE, &c.

LET us again warn the Inhabitants of Gorbals to be upon their guard just now. Some of the old sly stagers are going about canvassing for men who will keep up the rotten and corrupt system in the Barony, according to use and wont; while, to get their own purposes accomplished just now, they will *profess* themselves to be Reformers. Beware of such hypocrites. We hope, indeed we confidently expect, that a Public Meeting will be held in the Barony some day next week, for the purpose not only of looking after these Commissioners of Police, but for seeing what the *Dodder* has done, or intends to do, with Mrs. Waddell's legacy for the school, &c. &c.

SCOTCH REFORM BILL.

WE beg to intimate to the public in town and country, that a Second Edition of the Scotch Reform Act is now ready. As the demand is still great, our friends we hope will provide themselves with copies, as early as possible, as we cannot keep up the types longer than another week.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXVIII.] SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, August 18, 1832.*

THE King was to Prorogue Parliament on Thursday last, so that we shall be enabled to communicate his Speech to our readers next week. We are curious to know what is said in it about the Reform Bill. The King cannot but allude to it in some terms or other, and we hope they will be kind and conciliatory.

Reports are in circulation in high places, that the old Parliament will be *dissolved*, and the *new* Parliament called together much earlier than was anticipated. The sooner this takes place the better, because we have nothing to expect in the way of rectifying abuses from the old Parliament, already condemned by its own fiat; whereas, we may reasonably expect a good deal from the new; and the proverb says, that "a new besom sweeps clean."

Every thing, of course, depends on the result of the coming Elections—and it will be an everlasting disgrace to Reformers, if by their own negligence, they allow their rank enemies to creep back again to their old quarters. We shall soon see.

ON THE REVENUES OF THE CROWN.

[Continued from p. 101.]

Droits of the Crown and Admiralty.—The next and most important branch of the hereditary revenues of the Crown are the *droits* of Admiralty. These *droits*, or rights, are received by the King, in his capacity of Lord High Admiral; the duties of which office are discharged by seven lords commissioners. The principal sources whence the *droits* are derived are the following:—all sums arising from wreck and goods of pirates; all ships detained previously to a declaration of war; all coming into port, either from distress of weather, or ignorant of the commencement of hostilities; all taken before the issuing of proclamation; and those taken by non-commissioned captors are sold, and the proceeds form *droits* of Admiralty.

From this description of the sources whence the *droit-fund* is constituted, it evidently appears little better than buccaneer or piratical plunder, obtained under circumstances little creditable to any government to sanction. Ships detained previously to a declaration of war, coming into port ignorant of hostilities, or taken before the issuing of a proclamation, are all considered lawful prizes; the sufferers, in these cases, violate a law of which they are ignorant, and of which it is impossible they should have any knowledge. They are caught in a spider's web impervious to the sight. An *ex post facto* law, or the laws of the Roman tyrant, who placed them so high that they were illegible to the beholder, were not more unjust and tyrannical. In the course of the late war—in the attack on the *Danæ*, and the seizure of the Spanish ships—we had two memorable instances to what base purposes this principle may be applied. In the attack upon Copenhagen, government might be actuated by its fears as well as its cupidity; they might dread the Danish ships of war falling into the hands of Bonaparte; though, in either case, it was equally disgraceful to a great nation to be excited to an act of flagrant injustice and violation of international law. But what can be urged in defence of the attack on the Spanish ships in 1805? The object, in this case, unquestionably, was plunder for the *droit-fund*. There could be no fear of the Spanish ships joining the enemy, because they were merchantmen, and not ships of war. We were at peace; the Spanish envoy, in London, and the English Ambassador, at Madrid, were carrying on a negotiation, and yet, under these circumstances, a squadron of ships of war was fitted out; the homeward-bound Spanish fleet from South America, loaded with treasure, attacked, the crews massacred, the ships burnt, and the proceeds of this unhallowed enterprise condemned as *rights of the Crown*!

Posterity, in looking to the foreign and domestic policy of England for the last forty years, will be at a loss which most to condemn—the encroachments on the liberties of the people, or the atrocious attacks on the right of other states. The balance of iniquity seems nearly equal. At home, the Liberty and property of the people have been assailed by the Bank-Restriction-Act, Seditious Meeting Bills, new Treason Acts, and acts for the curtailment of the liberty of the Press. Abroad, we may reckon among the catalogue of offences, the attacks upon Copenhagen and the Spanish fleet, and the affair of Terceira: to which may be added, our slow and reluctant recognition of the independence of the new States of South America—our suspicious neutrality, when the liberties of Italy and Spain were subverted by the interference of foreign armies—and the promptitude with which we have availed ourselves of every pretext for either openly supporting, or covertly aiding, all the old European despotisms in their machinations against popular rights.

To return, however, to the Droits of Admiralty. The monies accruing from the droits, as well as the crown-lands, and other branches of the hereditary revenue, were ostensibly conceded to the public, in lieu of the grant of a fixed sum for the civil list. But, instead of being made available to the national service, they have always been kept in the back ground, and indirectly expended, without either the people or their representatives having any control over them, further than an occasional return of the objects on which they have been lavished. The management of the fund is not more extraordinary than its application. It is not paid into the exchequer, like the taxes, but remains in the hands of the registrar of the high court of Admiralty, the receiver-general of droits, the commissioners of prizes, and the Bank of England. There is no responsibility attaches to the persons receiving or issuing this money. No account is kept of the receipts and outgoings at the Treasury. It is drawn out of the Bank of England, not on the authority of the privy-seal, but of a warrant under the sign manual only. In short, it is a fund wholly out of the control of parliament; and it is entirely at the disposal of the Ministers of the Crown: it may be expended on the hirelings of the press, in rewarding spies and informers, in purchasing votes of members of parliament, in bribery at elections, in minions or mistresses, or any other purpose of royal or ministerial corruption.

The specific objects for which the Admiralty Droits were granted to the Crown were for "*guarding and maintaining the rights and privileges of the seas*;"* so that the whole of the fund, agreeably to its original destination, ought to have been expended on the ships, officers, and men of the English navy. How differently it has been applied we shall proceed to illustrate; instead of being devoted to maritime objects, it has been dissipated in rewarding the questionable services of individuals—in discharging the arrears of the civil list—in payments to Sir William Knighton, for the use of the *priny purse*—in advances to different branches of the royal family—paying tradesmen's and physicians' bills—defraying the expense of visits from foreign princes, and of royal visits to Ireland, Scotland, and Hanover—and, in general, in discharging any casual debt or expense which the caprice or extravagance of royalty and its servants might incur.

In looking over the returns to parliament of the disbursements to individuals, the first that struck us as singular were two payments to the Editor of a ministerial newspaper, namely, to Dr. Stoddart, now Sir John Stoddart, and a judge in the island of Malta. Next we came to a grant to Sir Home Popham, to indemnify him for losses he had sustained in his famous smuggling voyage. This gallant officer, it seems, had entered various investments outwards, in a ship called *Etrusco*, commanded by Sir Home, and bound from one of the ports of Italy to the East Indies. Captain Robinson, appointed on that station for the prevention of smuggling, seized the vessel and her cargo, value £25,000; being contraband or smuggled goods, was condemned as good and lawful prize. Dr. Lushington having moved for various papers relative to this transaction, it appeared, by a warrant of the Treasury, signed Charles Long and others, as lords of the Treasury, that the loss of £25,000 sustained by Captain Popham, in smuggling, was made up to him by a grant of the same sum out of the *Droits of Admiralty*. When all the documents relative to the affair were upon the table of the house, and Mr. C. Long and Sir Home Popham, being both Members, were present, Dr. Lushington moved, "That Sir Home Popham, in being detected in *ke* *ingly carrying on an illegal traffic*, had acted in contempt of the law; *country, contrary to the duty of a British subject, and to the disgra*

* Mr. Brougham, Parliamentary Debates, vol. xxi. p. 245

character of a British officer; and, further, that the grant of £25,000 by Mr. Long to him out of the Droits of Admiralty, had been a gross misapplication of the public money." After solemn debate on this question, not a single fact being denied or disputed, 'the Guardians of the Public Purse' fully acquitted Sir Home Popham and Mr. Long of all blame, by a majority of 126 to 57! When one member of Parliament can thus give to another such a sum as £25,000 out of the Droits of Admiralty, it accounts for that *loyal* clamour which has been so often heard in Parliament, of this fund being the *private* property of the king.

(To be continued.)

TORY TYRANNY!

THE *Chronicle*, *Free Press*, and *Scots Times*, have been doing their duty this week in exposing the tyrannical conduct of a Tory landlord in Stirlingshire; but they have not been giving it to him *so sweetly as he deserves*, and we therefore strike in to supply the deficiency. All our readers know that a keen canvass is going on for the representation of Stirlingshire between Admiral Fleming and Mr. Forbes of Callender. The former has ever been a staunch friend of the people. The latter never did any thing for them, that we are aware of,—indeed, he is a mere stripling, bred in a high Tory nest, where the songs of freedom never were chaunted; and, accordingly, his friends delight in calling him a "*Conservatist*." His *real* history is curious, and we shall probably be tempted to bring it out by and by; but, in the meanwhile, to give our readers some farther notion of what he is, we here add, that his father or grandfather was taken under the wing of the late notorious Lord Melville, and from poverty rose to affluence. He made some lucky *speculations*, the fruits of which his worthy heir is now reaping, to the extent of upwards of £10,000 per annum! Lord Melville, it is known, attempted to make some lucky *speculations* also, but he was caught in the act of pilfering the public money, or diverting it to his own purposes, to such an enormous extent, that he was publicly *impeached* for it before Parliament, and although Lord Melville narrowly escaped the sentence of *guilt* by a very small majority in his favour of a corrupt House of Commons, many members of which were his own servile creatures, still no person who now calmly reviews the evidence against Lord Melville and his agents, (some of whom, we find, belonged to this here county of Lanark, and their successors, Tories, of course, are now living on the *phunder* then acquired,) can doubt for a moment that Lord Melville *was a public delinquent, if ever there was one in this world*. We shall say nothing farther about his Lordship at present. The subject is prolific, and we must return to it. But it is amusing to notice the "desperate fidelity" with which these Tories, and their descendants, cling to one another, even after there is no hope. In Stirlingshire young Forbes is, of course, *their* favourite. He is patronized and lauded by the whole "kith and kin" of the Tories in that district, small, luckily, in numbers, and every day growing "beautifully less."—But that is not what we could, or would have complained of. No.—Although they had called young Forbes the God of their idolatry, we should have left them in the undisturbed enjoyment of him. But when we find that the Tories are now attempting to carry the old diabolical,—persecuting spirit, which they were wont to exercise too long with impunity, again into operation;—when we find that they are directing that persecuting spirit towards individuals, in some measure dependent upon them, but who, *as such*, have the virtue and the patriotism to think and act for themselves, at this time, we humbly think, that the *Press* should interfere in the

most energetic manner; for it, above all things on earth, is the avenger of the oppressed, and the foe of tyrants.

These remarks are elicited from us chiefly in consequence of the glaring facts now about to be stated. In the village of Killearn—which, by the by, was the birth-place, if we mistake not, of the illustrious George Buchanan, one of the earliest historians and political writers of Scotland, and whose genius, we hope, is now animating the inhabitants of Killearn—a strong feeling was there manifested, the other day, in favour of Admiral Fleming. This, of course, occasioned mighty offence to the Tories in that neighbourhood. In particular, it reached the ears of John Blackburn of Killearn, who was rusticated in the house of his friend Archibald Campbell, Esq. of Blythwood, the Tory Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Renfrew, and *ex dumb* Member for Glasgow, and from which house the following ordinance was issued, addressed to his factor, Mr. W. G. Jolly, who happens also to be the factor, or son of the factor, of his Grace the Duke of Montrose, Lord Justice General of Scotland, by whom it was duly proclaimed to the villagers of Killearn—no doubt in the expectation that it would prostrate them to the ground.

“ Blythwood, 2d August, 1832.

“ Dear Sir,—I believe it is stipulated in the leases of the village of Killearn, that no tenant shall erect more than one house on his tenement, and that not more than one family shall reside in the house under penalty of forfeiting his lease. I understand this restriction has been contravened in some instances, and if it is not put a stop to, the village will in time be burthened with paupers, which it was intended by the restrictive clause to prevent. I have no wish to inflict the penalty, but I request you to inform all whom it may concern, that if more than one family reside in one house after the term of Martinmas, I shall enforce the penalty; and if any person has erected more houses than one, he must pull them down before that time,” &c. &c.

(Signed)

“ JOHN BLACKBURN.”

The mere reading of such a letter is enough to place the writer of it in the most odious light. He is the feudal Lord, or *superior* of Killearn, and because the villagers do not permit themselves to be driven like cattle to the market by him, he threatens to pull down their houses! This is the true English of the matter, for although the letter itself, so far as quoted, and this is all that the public have yet seen of it, is utterly silent about politics, or the contest in Stirlingshire, there can be no doubt that it was written with the view of deterring the villagers of Killearn from voting in favour of Admiral Fleming. This forcibly reminds us of the tyrannical conduct pursued towards Sommerville of the Scots Greys. They did not punish Sommerville *avowedly* for writing his letter to the Editor of the *Weekly Despatch*, and yet there can be no doubt that Sommerville was punished solely for writing that letter. And so this Tory of Stirlingshire has not the courage to tell his Tenants, or his Feuars, per his Factor, in so many words, that he will pull down their houses if they do not lick the dust to him, and vote as he orders; but he tells them with cool effrontery that he has discovered some clause in their title-deed, which will enable him to act the part of a tyrant; for none but a tyrant would pull down the habitations of harmless villagers, simply for exercising the rights conferred upon them by the laws of their country.

We confess we like to catch these Tories on their own ground, and we think we have this one fairly within our grasp; but before shaking him to pieces, let us see whether we cannot really affront him out of his “restrictive clause”—supposing it exists. His feuars, he says, have “contravened” that clause. Very well. Just take him for a moment — his own statement. Dare he deny that they did so with his own

REGISTRATION OF VOTES.

THIS is the last opportunity we have of addressing our readers on the subject of Registering their Votes. The Books close on Monday first. And, therefore, we shall now only say, that if after all the *warning*, and entreaty, already given, there is a man in the city, calling himself a Reformer, who has *wilfully* stood aloof, and *refuses* to get himself registered, he having the means of doing so within his own power, he deserves to be branded on the forehead as an arch *traitor*, and it will be no fault of ours if that is not done. We cannot disguise our fears that the Reformers of Glasgow will be found to have placed themselves in a most unenviable position at present. We fervently trust we shall be mistaken. But the names and designations of all the registered voters will soon be laid before the public, from whence the names of those that have stood aloof will very easily be detected.

☞ Since Tuesday we have filled up the claims of at least 200 voters; and we have upwards of 50 to register this forenoon (Saturday). *We shall continue to devote our gratuitous services to voters still intending to come forward, up till 3 o'clock this afternoon; and on Monday, from 10 forenoon, till half-past 3, afternoon.* We ask no pledge whatever for any Candidate; and now let us see how many we can yet bring forward between this and Monday. Reformers,—Now or never!

SOMMERVILLE'S SUBSCRIPTION—MR. HUME.

WE have had the honour to receive the following letter from Mr. Hume, acknowledging the remittance made to him last week, for Somerville:

London, 14th August, 1832.

DEAR SIR,—I have this day received the draft of the Royal Bank on Messrs. Coutts & Co. for £33 5s., payable on 3d September, and shall communicate with the Editor of the *Weekly Despatch* how to apply that amount the best for Somerville's advantage, as soon as he shall be discharged.

The manner in which the public have taken up the punishment of Somerville, will assist us greatly in putting an end to that degrading and disgusting punishment of flogging in both the Navy and Army.

We hear less of the naval floggings, because they are out of sight; but I believe them to be in many cases much more unjust than those in the Army, because in the Army there must be a Court-Martial previous to punishment; but in the Navy, the Captain of a ship can tie up any seaman to the gangway without inquiry or trial.

Such proceedings ought not longer to be permitted; but I can receive no support from the nation, although I have often brought it before Parliament.

There is an unaccountable apathy to the naval and military floggings, which in the Army extend often to 4 or 500 lashes for offences often of a doubtful nature; whilst against the possibility of slaves receiving 39 lashes, there are thousands of petitions and advocates.

Let all such torture be put an end to; but do not let us forget the torture and sufferings every where around us, of tenfold intensity to what is

* a distance, to which we give so much sympathy.

I remain, your obdt. servt.

JOSEPH HUME.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS, &c.

We have been so much occupied this week in filling up Voters' Claims, &c. that it has been quite impossible to proceed with the 12th No.; but we hope to announce it next Saturday, or the week after at latest.

SCOTCH REFORM BILL.

We have published a *Third Edition*, price Twopence.

LINES

ON THE LANDING OF DON PEDRO'S ARMAMENT IN PORTUGAL.

WHAT means, in Lusitania's capital,
That shock? Is't her dread enemy—earth-
quake?

Fear not, fair City! 'tis but the *tyrant's*
Earthquake,—'tis *Freedom's* thunder, ex-
ultant,

Shakes thy shores. Up! ye sons of
Portugal—

Let glad Jubilee o'en shake thy dungeon
chains.

The base Usurper quails. Lo! the writ-
ing—

On the wall—"thy Kingdom is departed,"
Confronts his recreant soul. Now comes
the

Day of retribution. Let brother despots,
Thy of *Leagues Unholy*, mark well the
game—

The sympathetic stakes are, too, *their own*.
Regeneration's spirit is abroad,
And to its base their hellish system reels.
Thou art not dead, but sleepest, Portu-
gal!

Degraded, but not fallen.—Rouse! rouse!
thee,

From thy dark trance of Slavery,—for,
hark!

That thrilling shout comes swelling in the
breeze,

Borne on the bosom of the broad Atlantic,
To thee salvation's joyful harbinger,—

That noble armament—that gallant band
Of *varied climes*—but in *one sacred cause*.

Oh! 'twas a glorious sight to see old
Deuro!

Freight ne'er more precious stemm'd thy
famous stream;

Liberty smiled more sweet as she beheld.
Perish, cursed creed! "*Hereditary foes*,"

Kings, Tories, chest—best meet for ages
dark.

Mankind, thank heaven, at length are
wiser grown,

For here (blest sign of an enlightened
world!)

With Honour's flame, as volunteers chi-
valric,

Blended in brothers' rivalry, behold
Britannia's Red-cross and the Tri-color,

Dread sight to tyrants—emblems victori-
ous!

Heart cheering presage of Europe's weal!
Be but *thyself again*, brave Lusitania!

Rejoice! thy orange-groves and vine-clad
hills,

By Freedom's day-star illumined, rege-
nerate—

For what thou wert, and what now
ought'st to be:

A generous world shalt not soon forget;
'Tis not the "right divine" of monarchy,

Nor quarrel merely 'mid Braganza's
house—

's the theme, 'tis *Freedom Constitutional*,
Pledged thee, with sure warranty to have
it,

If *faithful to thyself*, thou'lt only prove.
Thou loving, *ghostly*, royal brotherhood!

Ha! fear'at thou, sweet souls, "*the craft's*
in danger,"

Touched by the sacred fires of *light and*
liberty?

Lo! see thy vampire-magazine exploded!
Down go the damn'd machinery of priests,

And hooded monks, shows, dungeons,
guards, and racks,

Rare trappings! in the game at royalty,
Joint props of priestcraft and the unhal-
lowed throne.

Say, Portugal! if this black jugglery
's the thing thou'lt crouch to as thy na-
tion's King?

Show that thou'rt worthy of the ranks
of *Freemen*,

Or hug thy chains and be for ever fallen.
Ne'er looked fortune nor arena fairer,

(Ah! that wronged, bleeding Poland had
the like!)

By great and friendly powers securely
guarded.

Anxious millions watch the glorious con-
test,

And wide and far-felt shall the issue be;
From Lisbon's rock to Nova Zembla's

snow,—

Forward! brave hearts! the God of
Battle speed thee!

THE PRIMROSE AND VIOLET; A FABLE.

"To those who may take the hint."

Beneath a wither'd beech tree's shade
 An early Primrose rear'd its head;
 Its velvet yellow-tinctur'd vest,
 With dew-drop pearls was gaily drest;
 And tossing on its gentle stem,
 It thought itself a lovely gem!
 With every passing breath it heav'd,
 And told its neighbours how it greiv'd
 To see them in so low a state,
 With no ambition to be great.
 A violet opening half its eye,
 Leer'd on it with a look so shy,
 That made it reel beneath its weight
 Of pride, so far above its state;
 Friend, quoth the violet, are you there,
 With all your charms spread to the air,
 I fear you'll rue your hasty speed,
 When blustering Boreas mounts his
 steed;

For me, I fain would wait awhile,
 Govan, July, 1832.

Till nature warms 'neath Phœbus'
 smile,
 Then may we hope to live and cheer,
 With humble look the smiling year;
 And well enough content am I,
 Though only seen by poets' eyes;
 But you, I fear, ere that comes round,
 (Presumption's fate) will kiss the
 ground.

At this the primrose higher rear'd
 Its haughty head, and puff'd and sneer'd;
 But ere a word it could reply,
 A nor'-east breeze blew somewhat high,
 And blowing full against its breast,
 Laid its ambitious pride to rest,
 And left it withering on the plain,
 Nor could its former state regain;
 But thinking o'er its hapless quarrel,
 It had full time to learn a moral.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A LANDLORD'S CONDUCT EXPOSED.

SIR,—As you are the well-known and unshrinking exposé of public abuses of every kind, I take the liberty of soliciting the insertion, in your excellent little paper, of the following very glaring one.

I rent that shop, 256, Argyle-street, of Mr. William Binnie, Wright, Robert-son-street, which my wife keeps, for I work at my trade on the south side of the river. When I went out yesterday morning, I left a certificate for Mr. Binnie of my being in possession of the above shop, upon a yearly lease, at a rent exceeding ten pounds; and desired my wife to get him to put his name to it in passing. Well, in the course of the day she saw him, brought him into the shop, and presented the certificate for his signature. But what think you, Sir, he flatly refused it, *except she should first tell him to whom I was going to give my vote.* I have seen him twice to-day, and asked him first in civil and respectful terms to give me a certificate; then on the pain of his name and the whole circumstances of the case being laid before the public; still he refused it. Now, Sir, I have my suspicion that he is one of Mr. Ewing's supporters, and knows that I am opposed to him. I offer no farther comment at present, but am respectfully, yours, &c.

JOHN M'KAY.

256, Argyle-street, August 17, 1832.

[We hope that Mr. William Binnie will be taught to feel the effect of this arbitrary conduct, when his houses come to be let next Martinmas;—and unless he gives some very satisfactory explanation about it, no Reformer, we should think, will set his foot in one of them, if he can help it. We are in doubt, whether the *refusal* to comply with this reasonable request, does not subject him to a penalty under the statute, of £500. Perhaps the case will be taken up and tried.—ED.]

WILSON'S TRIAL—CHRONICLE.

ON,—The Editor of the *Chronicle* not having given a place to the in-
 in last night's paper, I send it to you, and if you think it worthy of a

place in your *Gazette*, you can deal with it as you think proper, for the sake of Reform, and

AN OLD WEAVER.

Glasgow, 14th August, 1832.

WILSON'S JURY.

To the Editor of the *Glasgow Chronicle*.

SIR,—In some of the late numbers of the *Chronicle* I saw the names of the Jury who tried that harmless old man, James Wilson, from Strathaven, in 1820, and the certificate letters by three of the Jurymen, intended to *exculpate* the Foreman, Mr. Ewing, from having used any influence with Mr. Muir to make him fall in with the majority, but this letter is a very meagre production, *and without the attestation of Mr. Muir*. What could be the cause of that deficiency?—his name must have been applied for and refused. Mr. Muir should know best whether any, or what influence, or what evidence, induced him to bring in poor Wilson guilty, when he possessed, in his own person, the power of preventing a human sacrifice, to keep down the general cry amongst the working classes for a Parliamentary Reform. Ever since that wicked sacrifice took place, it has been reported that there were *three* of a minority, two besides Mr. Muir, who said not guilty in the first instance, and that Mr. James Ewing *did urge* the propriety of the minority falling in with the majority, on the ground of recommending Wilson to mercy, and, unfortunately, the minority give way, (to a device too common in Juries where they are required to be unanimous,) which this Jury might have known very well, from the general spirit and characters of the Government of that time, that no mercy would be shown to Wilson, some sacrifices being then wanted to support the power of Sidmouth, Castlereagh, & Co., and to prevent the masters from joining their better informed workmen, as they have now done, in calling for Reform.

It is the glory of a man, when he finds himself to have been in error, to confess his fault, and, therefore, upon that ground, I call upon Mr. Muir to lay open to the public the whole facts of the case, in relation to the transactions of the said Jury, as the *only expiation* he can now make for his error—if error there was—and if he and Mr. Ewing were guilty, as reported, let them *both* stand convicted, and if not, let them be justified, and not run down every where.

If the parties are guilty, it would be a disgrace to see either in a Reformed House of Commons,—but if innocent, whether Whig or Tory, let the devil have his due.

I am neither the Justice, the Radical, nor the West India Merchant, nor the Spanish Merchant, who all write in your Paper on the conduct of the said Jury, but one of the class to which poor Wilson belonged, a Reformer, and

AN OLD WEAVER.

[Admitting, as we at once frankly do, that it is a delicate, if not a dangerous and unwarranted principle, to call upon a Jurymen for an explanation of his conduct in reference to a trial on which he sat many years ago, still we cannot help observing that the unpleasant, the very painful surmises, that have so long existed about the verdict in this particular case, never will be set to rest in the lifetime at least of the parties alluded to, unless some distinct and authenticated statement is made by one or other of them respecting it. This seems to be due to the character of the parties themselves, apart from every other consideration, and our correspondent, we think, has placed the matter on the right footing.—But if no such statement is soon made, we again intimate, that we shall soon lay some facts before the public, and from which every person will be enabled to draw his own conclusion.—ED.]

LINLITHGOWSHIRE.

SIR,—Ever since you commenced your patriotic and praiseworthy endeavours to advocate the rights of freedom against tyranny and oppression, your manly and independent spirit in exposing fraud and hyr they may have appeared; and as you expressed a desire fr

4th curt. to receive any information concerning the movements of the Tories, I therefore send you the following particulars.

A spirited canvass has commenced here, for the honour of representing the county of Linlithgow in the reformed Parliament, between Mr. Hope Vere of Craigiehall, a tried and consistent Reformer, who, during the glorious and at last triumphant struggle for the liberties of the people, zealously aided in forwarding the great measure of Reform, and Sir Alex. Hope of Hopetoun, a well known Conservatist, who did every thing in his power to prevent those very individuals from having a share in the elective franchise, whose suffrages he is now so earnestly soliciting.

The latter gentleman and a number of his friends canvassed the town of Bathgate some weeks ago, but fortunately for the honour of the Burgh he only received a very small number of votes, and these from either tenants, or others, lying under particular obligations to the Hopetoun family; and whilst I would give every countenance to a free and uncontrolled personal contest, I cannot but detest and hold up to public execration the low and unmanly means they have used and are using, to influence their tenants and others to vote against their own lawful opinions. But as I doubt not they may be tempted to deny having used any such means, I would only put it to them through this channel, whether or not they threatened the unskilled politician with every consequence in their power if he dared to deny them; or whether they did not artfully promise a reduction of rent to those whom they feared it would be impossible to force by violent measures (which reduction, by the by, would not come amiss to most of them at present); or whether, as a very silly expedient, they did not hold up, that before a twelvemonth elapsed, the Reformers would give a free trade in grain, and thus ruin the agricultural interest for ever? and to these inquiries I would let their own consciences, if they have any, respond. Thus, Sir, by these and other similar means, I am sure that in too many instances the high privilege of the franchise will be neglected altogether; or if the tenants avail themselves of it, they must do it against reason and their own convictions. But if the Tories persist in the like open and iniquitous courses, there needs but one remedy to be applied to prevent them—I need not say what that is—they know it and fear it. And I hope, Sir, that the day will soon dawn, when the landlords' undue interest over the political opinions of their tenants will only be reckoned among things which were. And for an example of the estimation in which these worthies hold the demonstration of public opinion by the working classes:—One of their number called lately upon a gentleman in the neighbourhood, and requested his vote for Sir Alex. Hope; but upon being informed that he would support Mr. Vere, he, with a look which expressed every thing but satisfaction, exclaimed, "What! would you vote for the man for whom Bathgate weavers vote?" Thus, Sir, they affect to despise the poor though honest artisan, simply because he dares to express his approbation of a man who fearlessly struggled for his abused rights.

But, Sir, I am happy to inform you, on the other hand, that Mr. Vere is received every where with marks of esteem, at once the most flattering and precious; and if those who are pledged to him study to act up according to their promises, no doubt remains of his ultimate success, which will be one of the most triumphant victories yet achieved by the people in this quarter over a powerful Tory interest.—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A YOUNG WEAVER.

Bathgate, August 13, 1832.

[From all quarters we learn that Mr. Hope Vere is by far the most popular Candidate. We wish him every success.—Ed.]

THE GLASGOW JUBILEE.

SIR,—The proposed Jubilee on account of our great triumph must soon arrive, when our feelings of joy shall be in their fullest play, and no secondary thought or consideration offer to obtrude itself on our happiness. Surely, on such a day and standing aloof, or unwilling to join in our mirth and festi-

vity, but cordially and spontaneously mingle in and promote each other's happiness. It is expected too, since Reformers have had the victory, and those laws they have fought for and obtained must be enforced and acted up to, that even their opponents, commonly styled the Boroughmongers, will forgive their reforming enemies, "as they would wish to be forgiven" themselves, and making a virtue of necessity, not only feign a joy, but actually feel it. Such kindly feeling and decent deportment would certainly soften the feelings of Reformers towards them, and that day allotted to Reformers for rejoicing over their acquired liberty and triumphant success, might be hailed as one pregnant with love and fellow-feeling, displayed in uniting two great parties in the state, who have stood opposed to each other time immemorial. Could we anticipate such a happy event, how much pleasure would we not feel, and how much would our hearts not throb with delight! And it is by no means impossible, or even improbable; for what good can those who were attached to the old system derive from now cherishing a dislike to Reformers, who have abolished that system and obtained liberty, seeing that it is abolished, and another in its place, which even they cannot deny will work well and be productive of much good? But whether they admit this or not, it is of no consequence; a new system exists, and must exist, and it is much better, since this is the case, that the two parties should agree under it, and not, by disagreement, mar its beneficial effects.

There are many persons so much attached to the world, and so narrow in their dispositions, that the celebration of a great event seldom makes them suspend their labours for a time; but when the approaching Jubilee arrives, so momentous is the event on account of which we shall rejoice—the greatest that ever happened in our country in every respect—it is certainly to be expected that *every man*, whatever be his political creed, will give up his business, his labour, or whatever he earns his livelihood by, that it may be a rejoicing worthy of that truly great event.

Rejoice ! rejoice ! every man in the land,
O'er liberty, justice, and right;
Dead in soul must he be, whose breast won't expand;
As Freedom sheds o'er him her light !

I think it would be proper for your widely circulated publication to impress what I have hinted at upon the minds of the people previous to the day of rejoicing.—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A FRIEND TO REFORM.

Anderston, August 15, 1832.

[Preparations are making for the Jubilee in Glasgow; but it is in vain to think that the Tories or the Boroughmongers will have any feeling in common with the Reformers about it; for the very thing that *rejoices* the latter, *depresses* the former—but if we dispensed with the Boroughmongers on former occasions, we can do so equally well now;—when the Jubilee does take place, we trust it will only reflect additional honour on Glasgow.—Ed.]

BAKERS.

SIR,—Although the following statement may appear trifling to some of your readers, yet as it is of importance to the journeymen bakers, who are mostly bearded and lodged in their masters' houses, I hope you will not hesitate to give it a place in your widely circulated *Gazette*, as it thereby may be the means of preventing many of our craft from being so shamefully imposed upon in time coming.

The public are well aware that an extensive baking establishment is carried on in Anderston, but very few are aware of the mode in which the operative department is managed; and while the public, by supporting that establishment, express their approbation, they little dream of the excessive tyranny which is exercised over the workmen; but as we do not mean to rest here, the Proprietors, although it is certainly in their power to procure to explain matters a little. The mode in which it is simply this: the Proprietors engage a person w^h

bread at so much money for each bag of flour, leaving him to employ what men he pleases to execute the work.

It is the manner this task-master exercised his avaricious authority over the workmen which has called forth these remarks. This unfeeling fellow-workman, Mr. Editor, had the effrontery to commence his tyrannical career by placing all his men upon a moment's warning, which he no doubt intended in the first place would operate as a sort of

" Hangman's whip to hound the wretch in order ;"

and no sooner did he discover that the saving of a man's wage was so much money in his pocket than he immediately adopted it, and to such an extravagant length did his unsatiable appetite for money carry him, that eight men had often to do the work of twelve, and that was only accomplished by working his men from 3 o'clock in the morning, till 9 o'clock at night, and all this for the sum of eighteen shillings per week, or 1d. per hour ; while he, the fortunate chief baker, enjoyed a reversion after paying all, of £10, and sometimes more, every week. This system was carried on with little variation for the last two years, most of which time we have reluctantly been his humble slaves.

This unequal division of the price of labour, together with the seeming docile servility of the bakers, provoked the Proprietors so much, that they lately broke the price of their work one-third. But what do you think, Mr. Editor, the task-master was again at his post. He, forsooth, must have a nibble some other way, and immediately commenced boarding and lodging on the cheap ;—married or single, it is all the same to him—he must have eight shillings a-week, and four of that eight to himself. Porridge and sour milk for breakfast—a decoction of bones, procured by hunting the whole city, for dinner—and about 9 o'clock at night a little of the coarsest of our own work with sma' beer for supper. This usage, with the same oppressive hours of labour as before, was too much for human endurance. Even the bakers, Mr. Editor, had the courage to resist ; three of us left the work in one night, with feelings easier conceived than described.

By giving these remarks a place in your pages, you will greatly oblige the whole craft, and more particularly your very obedient, humble servt. J. II.

Glasgow, 18th July, 1832.

[Ara all the journeymen bakers in Glasgow on the same footing ? If so, their situation is surely grievous enough.—Ed.]

A WASP AMONG THE BEES.

Ma. Enorra.—Knowing you are always at your post to warn the public of masked Tories, &c.; some people here have taken the liberty to call you the People's Sentinel, which appellation, though rightly applied, I can assure you is not very congenial to the feelings of some of our worthies, " who love the darkness better than the light, their deeds being evil ;" among whom is our worthy prelate ;—one of whose schemes I shall now lay before, that you may use him according to his deserts. Near to the village of Kilbarshan stood a small green knoll, called Hogston's Corra, bequeathed to the village by one of that name, and mentioned in history as early as the sixteenth century. When it ceased to be used as a market-place I know not, but I believe it to have been a favourite resort of the villagers these hundred years past ; none daring to make them afraid. It was fenced all round, and marched several people's property, and a small footpath led to it, which none had power to stop. Well, Mr. Editor, this son of the church, who is always at war with the villagers, began first to take away the fences, then the ground, bit by bit, and this year he has more than three-fourths of it cropped, and intends taking away the remainder next season ! Such conduct certainly deserves your severe castigation. The insertion of this, with a hint how to regain our right, would not be lost on the inhabitants of Kilbarshan, and give our worthy cause to remember his unknown friend.

A WORKING BEE.

Kilbarshan, August, 1832.

[Not prohibit, and discharge him instantly.—Ed.]

HARVIE'S DYKE.

Sir,—While walking on the banks of Clyde last Sunday, and coming up to that part of the river commonly known by Harvie's dyke, and while walking between the two fences, I saw a well-dressed man step over that fence which is next the river; as soon as he had done so, a person with a dog, who appeared to act the part of a watchman, called out to him to come out of that. Now, Sir, I would wish to know through your spirited publication, whether that space of ground which is between the fence and the river be public property or not. By giving an answer to the above, you will greatly oblige a number of your readers.

JAMES SIMPSON.

Bridgetown, 22d July, 1832.

[We are not in possession of a copy of the judgment of the Court of Session against Harvie, to enable us to answer the above question precisely. But we have long thought that there must surely be some defect about it, otherwise this celebrated dyke would have been thrown down long ago.—ED.]

PUBLIC NUISANCES.

Sir,—Among the many nuisances which we are subject to, there is one which really ought to be put a stop to—viz. begging. We pay Poor's Rates, and why, therefore, are beggars not kept off the streets and sustained by the authorities. On each of the bridges, there are generally to be seen most disgusting objects, especially to females, and, indeed, they are loathsome enough to tradesmen who have to cross the bridges, probably two or three times a-day. For example, one puts out a leg, another an arm; they are, however, too numerous and disgusting to enumerate. I should think that if the inhabitants pay Poor's money, beggars of this description should be classed among the number who are supported by it. By informing your readers on this subject through your valuable *Gazette*, you will oblige,

Yours, &c.

A CITIZEN.

Glasgow, 28th July, 1832.

[The local authorities ought to look after this matter, for the sake of public feeling.—ED.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The documents sent to us from Kilmarnock will enable us to exhibit some of the would-be Reformers in that place in their true colours. They seem to have acted the part of Judas Iscariot, and therefore richly deserve to be exposed.

Was Captain Dunlop's Speech *really* composed for him by the Minister?

The Reformer voters have behaved most honourably to Mr. Dixon. We wish we could say as much for some others.

On making inquiry at Mr. Paterson, General Inspector of Taxes, he states that he is not aware of any Act authorising statute labour money to be exacted in the county of Dumbarton, and particularly at L'untocher, and therefore our Correspondent in that place should call upon the Collector, and require him to show, as he is bound to do, the authority on which he has levied the tax in the instance complained of. This is all we can say in the meantime about it.

We just beg to drop a gentle hint to certain *literary gentlemen* of Glasgow, that if they tell lies about us, or venture to annoy us from sheer spite or malevolence, we shall deal with them in a much more effective manner than they are probably aware of.

It is perfectly true that a movement was made to get Mr. Colquhoun of Kilmarnock brought forward as a Candidate for the representation of Glasgow, in which case he would have forsaken Dumbartonshire. His own paper, the *Guardian*, put forth feelers in his behalf, but his Pamphlet settled him in Glasgow, as we believe it has already done in Dumbartonshire, where, as a *political* man, he has lost the confidence both of Whig and Tory.

We are very happy to learn that the Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Whitburn is now in the right political path, and supports Mr. Vere, the Reformer.

The Address of the Reformers of Kilwinning of the 8th inst. is spirited and excellent.

W. D. village of Gartmore, will have his communication inserted next week. It discloses some disgraceful Tory manoeuvres.

We thank a Reformer at Chryston for his kind offer, and beg he will send in the flag as soon as the Jubilee is fixed.

Some copies of the Debates are still on hand, and may be had on applying to the Printers.

Lord Melville's trial is coming out, we believe, under favourable auspices.

The complaint from the parish of Erskine will be noticed, were it only to show the Rev. Dr. that he has transgressed the law of the General Assembly.

John Dunn, Cambuslang, will have his lines inserted by and by, in the proper place.

Our friend in Ayr should not blame Mr. Daniel M'Anulty for the non-appearance of his letter, for it has been in types for the last two weeks, and we kept it back simply in order to prevent other matter, to which it could have given precedence without detriment, from appearing next Saturday, or the week after, at farthest.

The above reason should satisfy R. W. Paisley, respecting his letter.

A Radical near Glasgow will have his letter and his *Answer* inserted together, to prove of both of them.

We thank W. C. for sending us a copy of Sir Alex. Hope's letter.
 "An Observer" evidently writes with the best intention; but the publication of his letter at present, we are afraid, would do more harm than good.

No day has yet been fixed for the Reform Jubilee in Glasgow.
 Elizabeth Gray should procure and send us the documents she refers to.
 If X. Y. Z. will send us his real address (in confidence), we shall insert his communication. There is one happy hit at the end of it.

"An Unco Body for the *Gazette*" is requested to make our respectful compliments to the Managers of the Reading Garret, Govan, and to say that we intend to pay them a visit very soon,—perhaps next Saturday.

John McCulloch seems to have acted with humane feelings; but as his letter chiefly relates to a private family matter, we must decline to insert it.

"A Friend to Open Passages"—acceptable, and sent to the Printers.
 "Libertas" will perceive that we have not failed to touch off Blackburn in this No.
 "Piscator," at Stirling, should send us his address. We thought Henry Home Drummond had given up his old practices.

"Past, Present, and Future," in our next.
 The letter of Mr. Thomas Anderson, Edinburgh, is very gratifying to the Editor.
 It is the fault of the Tradesmen themselves at Barrhead if they suffer the Truck system to continue in that quarter.

No Justice of the Peace dare to disregard the express terms of an Act of Parliament but at his peril; and if George Robertson at Aldrie shall send us an authenticated copy of the procedure in his case, we shall transmit it to the Lord Lieutenant of the County, or to the Lord Chancellor, with the view of getting the Justice, who has so acted, turned out of the Commission.

Our friend at Duntocher need give himself no concern about the thing he refers to. It is perfectly harmless.

A Constant Reader at Falkirk has not received justice in the Small Debt Court there, or any thing like it. The Sheriff ought to have received the evidence offered in defence, but in these cases the misfortune is, that "the remedy is always worse than the disease."

D. H., Kirkintilloch, has sent us a very interesting letter about the trials he met with in 1820. We beg he will inform us whether Andrew Dawson is still alive?

"Honesty," at Campsie, should be satisfied with what we have said about the Stirlingshire Canvass this week; but we promise to insert his letter about the conduct of the Cadder Factor, &c.

Mr. Thomas Campbell, the celebrated Poet, is not a Candidate for the Representation of Glasgow, that we are aware of.

We have a strong desire to print the letter of Mr. James Henry, Mason, but we should like to have a personal interview with him before doing so.

The letter for the Denny Carrier is waiting him.
 In answer to the query put last Saturday, an agricultural friend writes, that "it will take three men ten hours to reap an English acre with the sickle."

Is a Servant liable for an article broken by pure accident? No; the liability in law only extends to culpable negligence.

We do not know what to make of the case represented by Edward Kennedy, Tollcross; but we think his friend, Wilson, should try the Session of Old Monkland another time, backed by a certificate of two respectable householders in his behalf.

The various pieces of Poetry sent this week will be examined and decided upon in their turn.

Would the writer of the "Argus," in Dumbarton, like to see his name distinctly proclaimed in these pages?

J. M.—received, and to be attended to.
 Calvinus Minor must excuse us for another week.

John Low should employ some proper agent to look after his interest.
 R. S. is informed that a Public Meeting will be called in Gorbals next week, when various matters besides the one embraced in his note, shall be taken into consideration.

Mr. William Caldwell's letter has been received and attended to.
 A Tenant will be liable for his rent a second time to an arresting creditor, if he pay it to the landlord before the term.

We cannot answer the question put by L.

Napoleon Bonaparte sailed from Elba for France on 28th January, 1815.
 D. is wrong.

There is no use for A. B. to say anything more on the subject he writes about.
 R. R. came too late. We thank him for his attention. If people, after all the warning given to them, do not attend to their own interest, let them suffer for it as they deserve.

The valuable little volume left by Mr. Robb will be returned to him in a few days, with special thanks.

Whatever was the amount of the Procession money;—whether it was £53, or 53 shillings, it is now surely high time that it should be appropriated to some purpose or other, and in saying so we cannot give any offence to "an Unionist" or any one else, unless he be an ill-natured enemy, anxious to show his spleen at any rate.

We received no communication from Pollockshaw this week about Sir Michael; but we notice what has occurred, from the newspapers.

Several other communications which reached us late yesterday must lie over till next week, since it is impossible for us to overtake them in this No.

Other letters not noticed above are in types, the *Guardian*, *Cambridge*, &c.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXIX.] SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, August 25, 1832.

His Majesty prorogued Parliament on Thursday, the 16th current, by the following Speech, on which it would be quite superfluous for us to offer any comment at present:—

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" The state of the public business now enabling me to release you from a further attendance in Parliament, I cannot take leave of you without expressing the satisfaction with which I have observed your diligence and zeal in the discharge of your duties during a Session of extraordinary labour and duration.

" The matters which you have had under your consideration have been of the first importance; and the laws in particular which have been passed for reforming the representation of the people have occupied, as was unavoidable, the greatest portion of your time and attention.

" In recommending this subject to your consideration, it was my object, by removing the causes of just complaint, to restore general confidence in the Legislature, and to give additional security to the settled institutions of the state. This object will, I trust, be found to have been ac-

" I have still to lament the continuance of disturbances i-
withstanding the vigilance and energy displayed by my gr

in the measures which it has taken to repress them. The laws which have been passed, in conformity with my recommendation at the beginning of the session with respect to the collection of tithes, are well calculated to lay the foundation of a new system, to the completion of which the attention of Parliament, when it again assembles, will of course be directed.

"To this necessary work my best assistance will be given, by enforcing the execution of the laws, and by promoting the prosperity of a country blessed by Divine Providence with so many natural advantages. As conducive to this object, I must express the satisfaction which I have felt at the measures adopted for extending generally to my people in that Kingdom the benefits of education.

"I continue to receive the most friendly assurances from all Foreign Powers; and, though I am not enabled to announce to you the final arrangement of the questions which have been so long pending between Holland and Belgium, and though unhappily the contest in Portugal between the Princes of the house of Braganza still continues, I look with confidence, through the intimate union which subsists between me and my Allies, to the preservation of general peace.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I thank you for the supplies which you have granted to me, and it is a great satisfaction to me to find, notwithstanding large deductions from the revenue occasioned by the repeal of some taxes which pressed most heavily on my people, that you have been enabled, by the exercise of a well-considered economy in all the departments of the state, to provide for the service of the year, without any addition to the public burthens.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I recommend to you, during the recess, the most careful attention to the preservation of the public peace, and to the maintenance of the authority of the law in your respective counties. I trust that the advantages enjoyed by all my subjects under our free constitution will be duly appreciated and cherished; that relief from any real cause of complaint will be sought only through legitimate channels; that all irregular and illegal proceedings will be discountenanced and resisted; and that the establishment of internal tranquillity and order will prove that the measures which I have sanctioned will not be fruitless in promoting the security of the State, and the contentment and welfare of my people."

The LORD CHANCELLOR then declared that it was his Majesty's most gracious pleasure that Parliament should stand prorogued until Tuesday, the 16th day of October.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE NATIONAL POLITICAL UNION.

On Monday the Triumph of Reform in England, Scotland, and Ireland, was celebrated by the Members of the Political Union, at the Eyre Arms Tavern, St. John's-wood, London. The large room, which was decorated with the union flag and other emblems of liberty, was crowded to excess. The two smaller rooms were equally crowded; and a large party which could not obtain admittance in the house dined together in the garden. Upwards of 1,500 members sat down to table. Mr. Hume presided, and was supported by Sir John M. Doyle, M.P., D. W. Harvey, M.P., Rev. W. Fox, Rev. Dr. Wade, Count Poetro, Count Czapski, Dr. Schultz, Dr. Sczyrma, Mr. Galloway, Mr. Rutt, Mr. Lawless, Mr. Offor (Candidate for the Tower Hamlets), and others. After the first toast, "The Sovereignty of the People," the Chairman proposed, "The King;" but was answered

by loud cries of "No, no!" from all parts of the room. At least 5-6ths of the company, we find it stated in the paper from which we copy, refused to drink the toast, and the band striking up 'Rule Britannia,' instead of the customary air, was greeted with three cheers. The following toasts were then drunk without any difference of opinion:—"The greatest happiness to the greatest number," "The Union," "The Liberty of the Press," "Civil and Religious Liberty all over the World," "The Patriots of Ireland," "Lord Ebrington and the Patriotic Majority," "Poland," "The rising spirit of Liberty in Germany, Italy, and Portugal," "The French Nation, and the glorious Three Days of July," "Mr. Hume, M.P.," &c. The dinner company then separated. Bands of music were provided, and a ball was subsequently given to the female friends and relatives of the members. The *Morning Chronicle*, in commenting upon this meeting, and alluding to the manner the health of his Majesty was received, says—"We regret this; because, speaking conscientiously, we do not think his Majesty merits such treatment. The people of England do not go along with the Political Union in this matter. The people of England must know that they owe much to his Majesty for his support of Reform. They knew what has taken place under the countenance of his Majesty; but they do not know what might have taken place if his Majesty had not made it a condition with the Duke of Wellington to give as large a measure of Reform as that of Earl Grey. We, for our part, should have been sorry to see an attempt made to try what could be done in this country to carry a measure against the determination of the King, and the resources at his command."

REFORM.

HAIL! happy era in our country's age,
When Freedom's given alike to every man;
No more shall civil war or tarmoil rage,
They sank in night—eternal peace began!

Let tyrants rule with fiery sword in hand,
A people forc'd must make a king deeps'd;—
Our honour and affection are the band
That makes us one—our country civilis'd.

O, happy Britain! well mayest thou be proud,
And nations wonder at thy wisdom great;
The blood of thousands testifies aloud
To France's freedom!—thou hadst no such fate.

Thy people's voice, like thunder heard afar,
Express'd their grievance, and sought just redress—
Too "firm and resolute" for aught to fear,
"Twere answered thus—"no more we shall oppress."

A flood of light burst in upon our land,
Dispelling darkness, and the coming storm,
Corruption, bribery, vice, no more could stand—
That light was Liberty—now named *Reform*!—

DROITS OF THE ADMIRALTY.

[Continued from page 116.]

THE way in which the *Rev. W. B. Daniels*, the author of a work on "Rural Sports," became entitled to £5077 out of the fund for the maintenance of maritime rights, is worth describing.

A Mr. Jacob, the owner of the privateer *Daphne*, captured, in 1799 or 1800, the French vessel *Circe*, worth £30,000, which was condemned as lawful prize, and all claim to the contrary disregarded. The year and day for appeal having transpired, the condemnation became final, and £15,000 was shared among the captors. Ten thousand pounds more lay ready to be distributed. At this point of time, information was laid against Mr. Jacob, for having disregarded the 33d of Geo. III. by which the muster of the crew of a privateer before sailing is enacted. On the *letter* of this law they were convicted; the £10,000 stopped; and the £15,000 recovered; all of which became Droits of Admiralty. The mere ignorance of the law was admitted as no excuse for Mr. Jacob, and the result to him was, besides the loss of his prize, costs to the amount of £1700, and utter ruin. From having been in a respectable trade, he was thrown into jail, and reduced to beggary. But on whose authority does the reader imagine Mr. Jacob and his family were reduced to beggary? Here it will be necessary to introduce the *Rev. Mr. Daniels*. This gentleman, after publishing his work on "Rural Sports," had been confined for debt, and reduced, as Lord Brougham stated, to the condition of a 'primitive Christian.' After all other attempts to patch up his broken fortune had failed, he, at last, turned a broker in evidence, and procured two men, of the names of Thatcher and Guzman, one of whom had been convicted of perjury, and the other had been flogged at the cart's tail, to swear as much as was necessary to convict Mr. Jacob. For this signal service, the Reverend Mr. Daniels received £5077 out of the Admiralty Droits, and the first of his witnesses £87:13:7, as a *gratuity for evidence given!*

Besides the payment to Sir Home Popham, and Messrs. Stoddart and Daniels, there are others quite as extraordinary and unaccountable. There is a sum of £2250 granted to Sir George Young, on the 20th of September, 1803, being one-third of the Dutch ship *Frederick*, taken at the Cape. The item is remarkable, because at the time Sir George is represented capturing ships at the Cape he was serving in parliament as member for Honiton, filled a lucrative situation, and, on failing in a subsequent election, was appointed governor of that Colony. The Earl of Dunmore is also down for the sum of £2792, under similar circumstances. Lord Stowell is inserted for £932, "for services in deciding upon cases relative to American captures." There are two grants to Lord Keith of £20,621 and £1800, to make up losses he had sustained from an action brought against him for *wrongfully* detaining an American ship at the Cape of Good Hope. There is a grant of £700 to one Captain Temple, to defray the expenses of a prosecution for the alleged murder of a seaman, of which crime he had been acquitted; and another grant of £319 to a Turk, for some losses he had sustained at Constantinople.

The objects for which all these grants have been made appear very questionable and mysterious. Let us now come to the larger sums. To that pious nobleman, Lord Gambier, the great patron of Bible Societies, and to Lord Cathcart, is the enormous sum of £348,621, as their share of the *prize-money* at the memorable expedition to Copenhagen. There is another enormous payment to one John Alcock, "to be by him paid over to the merchants, &c. trading to Spain, whose property had been ~~sequestered~~ in 1796 and 1797." Another singular item of £54,921 is

entered as an "indemnification to sundry commanders of his Majesty's ships for condemnations, by a Court of Vice-Admiralty, at Cape Nicola Mole, afterwards found not to have jurisdiction." A sum of £887 to Captain Spencer, in the year 1807, pursuant to his Majesty's warrant; £10,000 and £1900 to William Bourne and others, as commissioners of Spanish and Portuguese property.

The complexion of all these grants is bad enough. We shall now speak of the immense sums taken out of this fund by the different branches of the Royal Family; and the reader must bear in mind that these grants are independent of the enormous incomes they derive from parliamentary grants. The droits have formed an inexhaustible mine for relieving the necessities of the king, the regent, the princess and princesses, in all their embarrassments. The facility with which money was granted by different ministers from this fund, rendered economy on their part wholly unnecessary. Prior to 1812, there had been taken from the droits the enormous sum of £760,000, simply for the payment of the tradesmen's bills of the king's household. The sums granted in aid of the civil list, from 1793 to 1818, amounted to £1,324,000. The sums paid during the same period, to different branches of the royal family, amounted to £286,331 : 17 : 3. Besides these sums, £58,000 was granted to defray the expenses of additional buildings and furniture at Brighton. The sum of £14,579, for additional expenses in the household, occasioned by the visits of foreign princes. The expenses of the *royal visits* to Ireland, Scotland, and Hanover, amounting to £70,000, were paid out of the Admiralty droits. From the same inexhaustible fund is the royal dole of £5000 to the *poor of Spitalfields*. Doubtless this act of charity would have been more gracious had the donation proceeded from the privy purse instead of from a fund which, if it does not belong to the nation, unquestionably belongs to the ships, officers, and seamen of the navy. The last payment out of the droits we shall notice is one in 1829, to John Calvert, Esq., £9,166, to defray the expenses incurred "in fitting up and finishing the house of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence."

(To be continued.)

THE DREAM OF A MECHANIC.

ONE night, as I slept, I dreamed. Methought that I was seated on the summit of a lofty eminence, from which I could command an extensive scene; the weather was serene, odours were wafted along by a gentle breeze, from sweet-scented flowrets, that bedecked the flowing verdure. Transported with raptures at the pleasing scene, my eyes rolled round in eager expectation to find something that might seem to me attractive. A group of human beings at this moment presented themselves before me; they appeared decorated in the most conspicuous manner; their air was gay, lively and beautiful; many of them wore precious gems. While I was feasting my eyes on these happy people, I had the pleasure of seeing them dine. Their tables were filled with the finest luxuries that nature and art could produce. When their repast was finished—when they had all drunk and made merry—they called in their musicians, and told them to play their favourite airs. Surely, thought I, these are a happy people!—if the heaven of promise affords more pleasures, than these gay people are possessed of, human understanding cannot form an idea of extension. But stop! Methought all at once a thick cloud of vapour mountain; as it drew near, the vapour began to disappear. But surprise, a vast number of human beings approached!

for a time to believe that they were the same species, but after a minute examination I found they were the same. They were all miserable, dejected, and forlorn; they bore the real marks of poverty and distress. They erected a standard, and many miseries on all sides were running to it: after a considerable silence, one of them, more conspicuous than the rest, began to speak. "Come away, my brave heroes (said he), if we live we are glorious, and if we die we are glorious! We shall live in the memories of our countrymen when life to us shall be no more. We are not a collection of ignoble characters—no! we are brave and heroic. Common justice calls us forward to display our banners;—each of us have but one life to lose, and lose it one day we will by the law of nature. People yet unborn shall think of us, they shall weep for us, and call us the patriots of old; while the memory of those our enemies shall sink in oblivion! Let us draw our swords, my brave heroes (said he), let us consider that we are going to fight for our lives, our liberties, our all, our every thing that we hold dear in existence!" At these words, thousands of rusty implements of death made their appearance; each visage, though it bore the marks of long and sore oppression, had something of resentment in it; I could hear no more distinctly, but "Retaliation! retaliation!" re-echoed from every voice. They rushed forward, all eager to destroy the gay people that enjoyed themselves on the same ground a short time before. They had not gone far when a large body of soldiers met them on their way, who were engaged by the gay people, whom I have above mentioned. A fierce battle soon began; the ground was soon covered with dead; many precious lives, that existed a short time before, were now gone for ever! The soldiers fought like brave men—but the poor creatures, with which they were engaged, fought like furious lions. They broke the ranks of the soldiers—put them to flight—pursued them—and in a short time after they were out of sight! I began to call in my thoughts to contemplate on the strange things that I had seen and heard, when, all at once, an old man presented himself before me. "You will, no doubt (said he), be curious to know the meaning of this strange scene? These people (continued he) who appeared so opulent, are nothing more than a set of robbers; they have robbed these poor creatures of their just rights; when these poor men have toiled hard to procure wherewith to subsist upon, these demons (as I am forced to call them) have torn the hard-earned bread from these poor but honest operatives, that their own vicious appetites might feast in luxury; but God (continued he) will bless these poor people!" So saying, he assumed another shape, and vanished in a moment. I was left in wonder. At this moment, the vapours rushed upon my brain; I awakened,—and found, to my great astonishment, that all was a dream! R. G.

Blantyre, 6th August, 1832.

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from No. 64, p. 55.]

O'Connor, A. distributor of stamps for Antrim	£1076
O'Gorman, C. T. consul general at Mexico	2000
Ogle, rear-admiral sir Charles, commander-in-chief at Halifax and Newfoundland	2190
Ogle, J. W. cockpit-writer, customs	1103
O'Grady, S. late chief baron exchequer, Ireland	3300
Oliphant, Anthony, attorney-general, Cape of Good Hope	1500
Oldham, Adam, deputy judge advocate; superannuation	400
O'Reilly, M. J. pension, 1812	222
Osborn, sir J. commissioner of audit	1200

Oswald, lieu.-gen. sir J. col. 35th foot	£1287
Osway, rear-admiral sir R. W. commander-in-chief, South America, (part of the year)	1387
Ottley, sir R. chief justice, Ceylon	4500
Onsley, sir G. late ambassador to Persia	2000
Owen, adm. sir E. commander, East-Indies	2190
Oxenford, W. clerk to register of debentures, customs	1190
Pack, Arthur, Denis, Elizabeth, and Catharine, each, pension, 1825	100
Paget, gen. hon. sir E. col. 28th foot	1062
Governor of the royal military college	1500
Pension for loss of a limb	400
Paget, rear-admiral sir Charles	2190
Groom of the bedchamber	400
Paget, hon. B. commissioner of excise	1200
Paget, sir A. late ambassador to the Ottoman Porte	2000
The Pagets are brothers of the marquês of Anglesey.	
Pakenham, T. late master general ordnance, Ireland	1107
Pakenham, Richard, secretary of legation in Mexico	2825
Several other Pakenhams in Navy and Church, Relations of the earl of Longford.	
Palmer, lady Madelina, pension, 1801	184
Sister to the Duke of Gordon.	
Palmerston, visc. secretary of state, foreign affairs	5000
Palk, Robert, late commissioner of bankrupts, 1828	200
Counsel to Ducy of Lancaster	unknown
Palgrave, W. collector of customs, Dublin	1200
Papendiech, Augusta Amelia, pension, 1827	100
Parish, W. consul general at Buenos Ayres	2705
Parish, W. commissioner of excise	1200
Parke, sir James, one of the judges of the king's bench	5500
Park, sir J. A. one of the judges of the common pleas	5500
Parks, Wm. pension, 1794	821
Parker, lieu.-col. J. B. captain royal artillery, 1825	239
2d captain gent. cadets, 1822	120
Pension for loss of leg, 1816	800

(To be continued.)

NO. XIII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

No individual is born with any distinguishing mark of pre-eminence over his fellow men.

The right of the exercise of the understanding is the noblest privilege of our nature, and is inseparable from our condition as moral agents.

Moral agency is nothing else but the being guided by the dictates of our own understandings and consciences, in preference to those of another.

Whenever Governments act directly contrary to the end for which they were instituted: when instead of being the guardians, they become the oppressors of our liberties, common sense, common justice, and express law authorities, tell us they are no longer objects of obedience, and this our ancestors confirmed, when they established the Revolution of 1688.

To hear placemen and pensioners talking of a Constitution, (or our *glorious* Constitution,) when their whole lives are one uniform violation of its principles, is like a monk preaching population, or a ~~farmer~~ general commiserating the distresses of the poor.

Rigorous State prosecutions have always preceded the era of convulsion.

Confident in the purity of our motives, and in the justice of our cause, let us meet falsehood with proofs, and *hypocrisy* with plainness; let us persevere in declaring our principles, and misrepresentation will meet its due reward—contempt.

Reason, to triumph, requires only to be known.

As success in a good cause must be the effect of perseverance, and the rising reason of the time, let us determine with coolness, and persevere with decision.

Peace is the blessing, and war the curse and scourge of nations.

PORTRAIT OF LORD BROUGHAM.

OUR readers, we hope, will learn with satisfaction, that we intend next Saturday to present them with a Portrait of this extraordinary and distinguished man, Henry, Lord Brougham and Vaux, Chancellor of England, which has been engraved by Mr. Scott at considerable expense, purposely for the *Gazette*, and which we have reason to believe will vie with any thing of the kind hitherto offered, or produced in Scotland.—Every person, therefore, who purchases a copy of the *Gazette* next Saturday, will get a copy of this Portrait along with it, *gratis*, and this we state, the more distinctly, understanding that in former instances the Portrait was withheld, and sometimes an *additional* charge made for it by the venders. This is what we then, and now, indignantly disapprove of, because with every copy of the *Gazette* that leaves the office, a copy of the Portrait goes along with it, and if the Portrait shall be *withheld*, or any charge made for it by any of the venders next Saturday, the individual so acting contrary to our positive orders, will be instantly dismissed, or otherwise punished, if pointed out to us.

A short Memoir of Lord Brougham will also appear next Saturday.

SOMMERVILLE OF THE GREYS

HAS now obtained his discharge.—We expect soon to see him in Glasgow, and perhaps the "*tubberly*" fellow who applied that expression to him the other day in the *Glasgow Courier* will recant it by that time, under certification.—We shall give an outline of the proceedings before the Court of Inquiry in our next.

REGISTRATION OF VOTES.

GLASGOW is herself again.—The languor which we were afraid had seized the Ten Pounders, was, we rejoice to say, completely thrown off by twelve o'clock last Monday night, for at that hour an official announcement was made that no fewer than *seven thousand and twenty-four* citizens had come forward to register their votes, or to assert their rights as freemen.—That number, in Glasgow alone, is more than double the whole former constituency of Scotland put together!—Well then may the citizens triumph.—The Tories are left completely in the rear.—They could not march to the Reform tune at all, and now we think they are distanced by at least 5000 real men and true. It would really be a pity to break their hearts all at once, and therefore we commend them to the especial care of "their honours" the thirty-three self-elected Magistrates and Town Councillors of Glasgow, for whom another Schedule A is now preparing!

In the Counties, &c. round about every thing is going on deplorably bad for Toryism and its abettors.—They are writhing;—we are rejoicing!

Copy of a Petition from Princess Ali-Chan in the East Indies, to Governor Hastings, in behalf of her husband, whom he had sentenced to death. This Petition is written in the most affecting strain of any thing that ever appeared in this country, but the prayer of it was not granted.

"MOST MIGHTY SIR,—May the blessings of thy God ever wait on thee. May the sun of glory shine round thy head; and may the gates of plenty, honour, and happiness, be always open unto thee and thine. May no sorrow distress thy days. May no grief disturb thy nights. May the pillows of peace kiss thy cheeks; and the pleasures of imagination attend thy dreams; and when length of years makes thee tired of earthly things, and the curtain of death gently closes the last sleep of existence, may the angels of God attend thy bed, and take care that the expiring lamp of life shall not receive one rude blast to hasten its departure. O hearken then to the voice of distress, and grant the petition of thy servant. Spare! O spare the father of my children, my husband, my all that is dear! Consider, O mighty Sir, that he did not become rich by iniquity, and that what he possessed was the inheritance of a long line of flourishing ancestors, who in those smiling days, when the thunder of Great Britain was not heard on the plains of Indostan, reaped their harvest in quiet, enjoyed their patrimony unmolested. Think, O think, that the God whose thou worshipp'st delights not in the blood of the innocent. Remember thine own commandment, "Thou shalt not kill," and obey the orders of heaven. Give me back my Missus Ali-Chan, and take all our wealth, strip us of our jewels and precious stones—of our gold and our silver, but take not away the life of my husband. Innocence is sealed on his brow, and the milk of human kindness flows around his heart. Let us go wandering throughout the desert, and let us become wretches."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

TORY DOINGS!

MR. EDITOR,—It may seem that we are devoting ourselves too much, when we, the dwellers among hills and heather, presume to lift our voices against the aristocracy; yet as every thing like oppression is grating to the feelings of men rejoicing over their new-born privileges, we cannot pass over the efforts of the fallen myrmidons of tyranny lately, and still going on here, and around us, without a few words in censure of their conduct. Your Gazetteer

but they should consider that this is an extraordinary time. To proceed with my subject : You must understand that Messrs. Oswald and Crawford were at Camlachie and Parkhead lately, where, it seems, they were pretty sharply handled by the Weavers thereabouts—not maltreated, but catechised, you must recollect. And the Weavers (poor fellows, pity they should suffer so much from infernal oppressive and tyrannical ruffians !) are just the men, of any men I know, best fitted for the arduous task of catechising *gentlemen* who would be members of the “ House of all Houses !” The *Scottish Guardian*, as a matter of course, takes notice of such a momentous affair as Weavers questioning men of consequence and influence. What presumption, indeed !—Weavers inquiring of great and rich men concerning their motives for wanting into Parliament !—No wonder a *Guardian*, who watches with so much care over the interests of this great community, should declaim against such assumption on the part of the sons of the shuttle. Well, Mr. Editor, the excellent *Scottish Guardian*, after some remarks upon this curious affair, concludes thus : “ The gentlemen appeared to be occasionally a little heckled, but bore all along and patiently. We suspect, however, they found themselves and their salutary moderation on some points in the wrong scent for success, when they arrived in such a hot-bed of Radicalism and Infidelity as Camlachie.” In fact, this is news—at least to me, for I was not aware of it before. Amongst the many blessings by which we are surrounded in this blessed city and country, it is none of the smallest, certainly, to be blessed with a religious newspaper, whose sole care is the promotion of virtue, and the expulsion of vice from amongst a benighted and infidel people. Is it not a great blessing that we are thus guarded and watched with so much assiduity ?—Were it not for this *Scottish Guardian* (peace be on it from henceforth and for ever !) apprising us of the fact, that “ hot-bed” in Camlachie might shoot forth some vigorous plants, of a noxious and deadly quality, the tasting of which, by the simple and unwary, might diffuse trouble and death throughout the ramifications of society. Did any person, before the circumstance was divulged by the indefatigable and invaluable *Guardian*, ever imagine that so much combustion lay concealed and pent up in such an insignificant place as Camlachie ? May ten thousand thanks be tendered to this blessed *Guardian* of our civil and religious liberties. Before I close my theme, as I do not pretend to know so much as the *learned* and *worthy* son of the church who propels the machinery of our active *Guardian*, may I ask, what is Radicalism and Infidelity ? O what a fool am I ! After lavishing so much praise upon the *Scottish Guardian* newspaper, I learn that “ Radicalism” means a total expulsion and extinction of Boroughmongering pocket-picking, and barefacedly audacious spoliation, and a return to simplicity and purity of manners. But “ Infidelity” is a puzzler : I have learned that it signifies an “ unbeliever.”—Now, what, in the name of wonder, are we to believe ? I have recovered my senses again—therefore excuse my former laudatory strain. Am I to understand that an *unbeliever* means one who will not believe presbyterianism, prelacy, or popery, or the multitudes of Dissenters ?—Or is it one who will not believe that men calling themselves *Christians*, have a just, reasonable, and indisputable right to do with the mass of mankind as they choose ? “ Infidelity” is a word seemingly best known to that *learned* Minister who edits the *Guardian*. Being ignorant and unlearned myself, I do not wish to meddle any more with it, as folk might think me presumptuous. Now, Mr. Editor, I trust you will excuse me in having, in the former part of my letter, lavished so much praise on this *Minister* and his *Scottish Guardian*. The best of folks, as the saying is, will err betimes. I am, Sir, your most obedt. servant,

A LABOURER.

Glasgow, August, 1832.

[The *Scottish Guardian* seems to regard every body as “ *infidels*” who do not profess its own peculiar creed ! But as that is a sort of christianity which the Weavers of Camlachie well know how to appreciate, we presume they will bear the remarks of the *Guardian* with composure, if not with contempt.—*Ed.*]

FOOT PATHS, &c.

Sir,—As a reader of your useful publication, our attention has been occasionally directed to various encroachments on public foot-paths in the vicinity of Glasgow, and considering the service which such are to our confined and over-wrought population, for the purposes both of health and recreation, I cannot say but I feel a pang of regret, not only for these classes, but for those who are so hard-hearted as wantonly to deprive them of any of their little comforts and enjoyments. You have frequently appealed to the "Clyde Committee," or those who conducted the important case against Harvie, as the guardians or protectors of public privileges, but I am not aware that such a committee now exists. After the settlement of that case (so far as it could be settled), their work was performed, and I can assure you, from personal experience, that for more than six years, their task was no sinecure, and the public may well heartily and satisfactorily acquit them of any more labour in similar business, unless they feel still alive to the same old good cause, and renew their exertions. Why the walk from Dalmarnock Bridge to Carmyle was not cleared from all obstructions, particularly a very formidable one in Dalbeth Burn, it was no fault of that Committee, who, in regard to this burn, had various consultations with the proprietor neighbouring to Harvie, in order that the public might be accommodated by a bridge, or some other mode of passage, but who, with inveterate obstinacy, opposed every measure, and to thwart such power would have been useless, as, if any erection had been made, every new morning would have found the efforts of a preceding day demolished. I think it now properly becomes those in whose vicinity any encroachments may take place, especially to look after their own interests, either by forming local committees, to watch over the proceedings of the usurpers, or to collect money, &c. in case of coming to the scratch in a Court of Law. The opinion of the Judge on the trial of Harvie's case, settled some points worth promulgating to the public for their guidance, viz.—that 40 years "use and wont" of a foot road, settles a public servitude, upon which no proprietor can infringe; but if it can be proved that the use of a foot road, though it may have been engaged from time immemorial, has, at any time, been obstructed, and shut up for seven years, so that during that period the public have not exercised what in law is called their *jus spatiaendi*, or right of walking, their privilege is lost,—or, in other words, that 40 years' "use and wont" of a foot-road establishes its use to the public, and that seven years' interruption destroys it.—These principles were clearly elicited in the case of Harvie, where many impediments and obstructions were proved, but none of them of sufficient duration to constitute entire prohibition. Another fruit of the opinion above referred to, is a very salutary one for any party aggrieved, if not convenient to enter a Court of Law, but with the wish to maintain their right, and keep it open, that, where a foot-path has been obstructed, it is only required of the parties aggrieved to repair in a *peaceable manner* to the spot, remove the impediments, and walk over the ground, which will prevent the seven years' prescription. This, however, must be done in as *peaceable* and *inoffensive* a manner as possible, to prevent any charge of riotous conduct, or the interference of the public authorities, who in this case will make good to the proprietor the damage sustained, by renewing his works. And, in conclusion, I beg to subscribe myself, as was done at one time by a decent hard-working independent tradesman, when he paid me a subscription of 1s. to oppose Harvie,

A FRIEND TO OPEN PASSAGES AND WASTE LANDS

Glasgow, August, 1852.

[We never attached any blame to the Clyde Committee, but if the pr' looked sharply after Mr. Harvie, as they ought to have done, his dy' have been levelled to the ground long ago.—Ed.]

MEDICAL AID!

MR. EDITOR.—Where humanity exists, there should it be encouraged by our warmest approbation and support; and, on the other hand, where inhumanity exists, it should be held up to reprobation. A glaring instance of this last fell before the eye of an intimate acquaintance of mine last night. The following is an account of it. A man intoxicated threw himself over the Old Bridge, and was very sore hurt from the fall; my acquaintance thought it necessary to call a surgeon; therefore, he immediately went to Mr. Keenan, and requested of him that he would go and see the unfortunate man; he then inquired at my friend who it was that should pay him? My friend answered he could not tell,—but all that he had got on him was one sixpence, and if it would do any good he would give it. He then coolly told my friend to take him to the Hospital, but my friend thought that he would not survive that time, and earnestly requested Mr. Keenan to come and do something for the unfortunate man,—but on these words he instantly shut the door in his face!

Now, Mr. Editor, I wish this to be inserted in your *Gazette*, that the public may know what to think of it. Yours, &c. A PHILANTHROPIST.

Glasgow, 8th August, 1832.

[These facts being authenticated to us, it is our duty, we think, to expose them.—Ed.]

POLICE CASE.

SIR.—A letter appeared in the *Gazette* of Saturday week from Thos. M'Gowan, Weaver, Main-street, the manifest object of which was to hold me up to popular obloquy. As a faithful servant of the public, it is incumbent on me to endeavour, if possible, to dispel the prejudice which in consequence of this letter must be formed against me.

M'Gowan, with an outrageous crew, were convened in the house of John Martin, a tailor in High-street; in the course of duty I was called to interfere, and the parties being drunk and disorderly at half past 3 of the morning of Thursday the 14th June last, they were conducted to the Office. Martin was fined in 15s., the other four delinquents in 5s. each, and damages were awarded to me to the extent of 7s. Fortunately for M'Gowan, in the absence of sufficient evidence, and by my neglect in not representing his barbarous conduct to myself, he was acquitted; but never was I engaged in such a turmoil, and never was my life in more imminent danger.

M'Gowan charges me with striking him: I admit I did so, but only in self-defence. By article 24 of the Regulations of Police, officers are entitled "to use every mean of self-defence by sticks or twitches, although they are to be adopted as the last resort," and it certainly was the *last resort* in reference to him, as had I not exercised this privilege, I must have suffered severely at his hands. But he also accuses me of striking the other female prisoner—this I deny, and this has been never charged or proved against me. During a period of nearly four years in the Police service, I have never shown a disposition to injure or oppress any individual.

Had M'Gowan complained to the Court from which I derive my authority, and shown my conduct towards himself to be oppressive, there is little doubt but he would have met with suitable redress. Instead of this he retreats to the welcome bar of the Justice of Peace Court—he brings his claim in the shape of damages to have me fined—a fine and damages all the world knows are two distinct things. He brought as evidence the very persons against whom damages were awarded to me in the Police Court; experience taught me to object to their testimony on the ground of malice and ill-will. My objection was overruled by Mr. Vane, a gentleman who, in the season of dearth of justice, ingeniously combine in his own person the twofold offices of Justice and Clerk of Court. He brought my exculpatory evidence; M'Gowan says, "I objected to

him because he swore a false oath in the Police Court." Mr. Editor, as you know the rules of law, would you listen to such an objection, inferring, as it does, a flagrant violation of moral character, without proof? But Mr. Vary told my witness that "he did not believe one word he said," or, in other words, that he was a liar! Now which of these two, think you, Mr. Editor, appeared keenest for the verdict, the accuser or the judge? It is plain that the accuser uttered falsehood, and that the judge avowedly discrediting the evidence of the witness, acted upon Lord Norbury's infallible maxim of giving verdict for the plaintiff. I am told, Mr. Editor, that Mr. Vary cannot act in the double capacity of Magistrate and Clerk, because two distinct Justices are required by the constitution of the Court as a quorum to decide any question. But I am further informed that the Justices have no jurisdiction in any case of damages, more especially in a case arising from offence.

Had I known this sooner, I would have acted on the defensive. I beg, in the mean time, you will publish the above for my vindication with the public of Glasgow, for whom I have and will ever continue to bear the most heartfelt affection and gratitude.—I am Sir, yours, &c. DUNCAN CAMPBELL, Police Officer.

Glasgow, August, 1832.

[None of our readers should think this a trivial case, because it affects a Police Officer. Things occur in the Police Office that the Press ought to reach; and Campbell is right in making his defence; but surely if his statement be true, the Justices never would have fined him in Two Guineas to M'Gowan.—Ed.]

A MISTAKE!

Sir,—As I am a constant reader of your *Gazette*, and having observed in yours of the 11th current, a paragraph regarding a Robert M'Donald, Havanah-street, as an active Canvasser for Mr. Ewing, and as I have been several times insulted on that subject, as being the person so mentioned, I hope, therefore, you will have the goodness, in your next, to remedy this mistake, as the Robert M'Donald, so stated, resides in George-street.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN M'DONALD, 66, Havanah-street.

Glasgow, 15th August, 1832.

[John M'Donald ought not to be taken for Robert M'Donald, and we are sorry that the former should have been insulted for the conduct of the latter, with whom, it appears, he has no connection.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

Arrangements are making for a Public Meeting in the Gorbals next Friday.

The inquiry suggested by G. L. is preposterous.

We have already received ample information to begin with the Kilmarnock business next week, if possible.

"A Tourist," who dates his letter from Stirling, writes upon a subject which we could not take up just now with any propriety.

The subscriptions to the letter from Calton about Gardner, are not, we suspect, genuine.

It is unnecessary to go back to correct the *erratum* in the Duncannon letter. We thank a villager in that place for his attention.

Ten *Gravelles* would not enable us to report all the accounts which have reached us about Reform Processions, &c.; and therefore we are constrained to leave them all out together, for if we gave room to one, without another, we might expose ourselves to the charge of *partiality*, which we are always extremely anxious to avoid.

The article entitled, "A little more of Priestcraft," is long enough, but after reading it more carefully, we shall see what can be done with it.

We offer our best thanks to Mr. J. Dalziel, Ayr, for his letter.

"Far deficient" should only have been charged six shillings for his father's grave in the Gorbals, according to the printed regulations. He ought to summon Strang before the Sheriff for repetition of the overcharge. The Sheriff *knows* the Bellie, and has often reprimanded him.

"Paisley Manufacturing Pasturage to Let," next Saturday, assuredly.

The principles which Mr. James Sward of Awnfield *preaches* at Temperance Societies, and Bible Societies, ought to have constrained him to grant the certificate of registry to the friends of the cause, since it was only a bare act of justice. Is this Mr. Sward a *Tory*? He was a *Mar-* if we recollect rightly.

A penurious laird in Anderston, named Alexander Adam, who has refused to the heavy fee of 2s. 6d., should be remembered by his tenants.

We like the communication from C. A., Drygate-street, very much.

Seriously, we advise the writer of the epistle dated from Bothwell, to take care of his hand. He sent us one last week, which we did not notice; and if he continues his lucubrations in a *disguised* form, for the purpose of misleading us, and annoying his neighbours, we shall place him before the public in such a predicament as no man in the county of Lanark was ever placed, within the memory of man.

We are too cunning to be caught in the trap which these Tories occasionally set for us, and the above hint is not altogether out of place for another very particular friend, who sports on the Hamilton road occasionally.

The only fault we have to find with the article of N. N. is its length; yet it is so forcibly written, that we agree to publish it next week, or the week after, if he agrees to wait, and it will not damage by the delay.

Mr. Colquhoun of Killermont, or some of his friends, have sent us, through the Post-Office, (they might have paid the postage), a copy of his *last* circular to the Electors of Dumbartonshire. It is a poor milk-and-water concern, and might be termed, the last speech, confession, and dying declaration of "the Tory Unmasked."

A Friend, who dates his letter from the Banks of the Gairloch, is informed that we read the letter he has referred to, in the *Courier*, from end to end twice or thrice, so exceedingly well pleased were we at it, as indeed we might, since it shows that we are in a more elevated and commanding position than we really ever imagined ourselves to be, and next, that we are *pinching* these Tories far and near in the right way. Whenever you hear them bawling out about religion and infidelity, be sure that they are either great rogues and hypocrites, or that they feel themselves fast sinking under what may be termed "a galloping consumption."

It is certainly not a little curious that the *Chronicle* attacked and abused Sir Daniel Sandford for not swallowing the whole thirty-two *pledges*, wholesale and retail, while it *now* justifies and defends the conduct of Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, for refusing to take a *few* wholesome ones at Johnstone and Kilnacolm, &c.

If Dr. McLean's Rev. Son chooses to flatter "Arthur Scott, Esq., M. D." to the highest pitch possible, what would he not do for a Gorbals *Ballie*?

We are much obliged to Mr. G. Neil for the pamphlet detailing the procedure about Harvie's Dyke.

X. X.—W. L.—S. inadmissible.

The answer of a Journeyman Baker came too late, but it will certainly be published for the reason he has so properly stated.

It is in vain for "an Admirer" or any of our "sincere friends" to expect that any thing like candour, truth, or justice, will ever be shewn to us by our "esteemed contemporaries" of the Glasgow Press.—Some of them are taken into *pay*, or set agoing purposely for writing wilful lies against us, but they have never yet been able to do us the slightest harm—quite the reverse.—Their open, or suppressed malignity arises mainly because they see we have chalked out a new path for ourselves, and have maintained it courageously and successfully, as by the blessing of God we hope to continue to do for a long time to come.

We shall turn up the file of the newspapers, for the proceedings at the last Ayrshire election, and if we find that Mr. Campbell younger of Craigie uttered the expression represented by a Correspondent at Stewarton, we shall publish his letter against that Candidate, without the slightest reluctance.

The question about the Dissolution of the present Parliament, and the calling a new one, involves a point of considerable importance, but we shall consult all the best Constitutional writers on the subject, and report the result next Saturday.

Although we have not availed ourselves of some of the communications of our friend, J. M'G. this week, he must not suppose that we are indifferent about them.

The Duke of Hamilton was born in 1767, and succeeded his father in 1819.

By law, the mother is entitled to the custody of natural children till they are seven years of age, if males, and till ten, if females.

We have no opportunity of ascertaining the motives which induced the ex-friend of S. to conduct himself in the way he has done.

No apology was necessary from Mr. L.

It is nonsense for T. to think of succeeding in his attempt. The other party is invulnerable.

Positively, we must say No! to W.

Does John Campbell mean to abide by his first or his second statement?—There is a palpable inconsistency between them, which we wish he would consider in time.

An Excise Officer at Denny is requested to send his proper name.

"Specimen of the Kilsyth Agents" will appear.

We would rather print the *letter* than the poetry sent this week by Mr. J. M'C.

It is our intention to publish a Dissertation on the merits of all, and each of the Glasgow Candidates very soon; and the public will see that some *facts* have been kept in the back ground, and others *suppressed* altogether, but which we shall not fail to bring boldly and prominently forward.

The very reason that induces our excellent friend Mr. N. to remain neuter, would induce us to step forward and assist G. if we could.

The eloquent and accomplished Gerald was found *guilty* in the High Court of Justiciary, on 14th March, 1794.

We wish Mr. Robert Paterson would call next Thursday.

J. C. is right in the concluding part of his letter—not in the first.

F. should not tax our patience in the way he is doing.

Communications from several other Correspondents are in type.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXX.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1832.

[PRICE 2d.]

Glasgow, Saturday Morning, September 1, 1832.

PORTRAIT OF LORD BROUGHAM.

WE now redeem the promise made last Saturday, by respectfully presenting each of our readers with a copy of the Portrait of this able and exalted man, whose splendid genius, and public career, we shall endeavour briefly to delineate next Saturday.

Of the Portrait itself, we shall say nothing except this, that it may adorn the walls of any gentleman in the kingdom.

In offering it to our readers, we desire to shew not only our humble and unfeigned respect for the public character of Lord Brougham, but to mark, in some small degree, the grateful feeling we cherish for the unabated support and kindness we receive from our numerous friends, who are extending themselves, as we are proud to acknowledge, in all parts of the Empire, and even across the Atlantic.

We are not selfish, mercenary writers, others
got up at no little expense, would not have
have done. So long as the public support
to shew what we can both say, and do.

raits,
yth

SONNET.—GENIUS.

HEAVENLY light! why can'st thou to this world
 To light our darken'd and uncertain path?
 Methinks Almighty power thy wings unfurl'd,
 When mercy sway'd his just and awful wrath!
 What can extinguish thee, thou power divine?—
 Oceans' bosom may be hid by man's device,
 As round, the wheeling world it doth entwine—
 Or justice screen a mortal's blackest vice,
 Sooner than thy pure burning fire be quench'd!
 The world had been to man eternal night,
 And Britain from her thralldom ne'er been wrench'd,
 Hadst thou not risen in thy glory bright!
 Thy brightest star now shines on Britain's land.
 A Brougham owns it!—'tis at his command!—J. G. H.

SCOTCH CIVIL LIST—GIBRALTAR DUTIES—ESCHEATS—
 DUCHIES OF CORNWALL AND LANCASTER—FINES
 AND PENALTIES

We shall only briefly notice the remaining branches of the hereditary revenues.

The Scotch Hereditary Revenue forms a third fund at the disposal of ministers, over which, previous to the accession of Lord Grey's Ministry, there was no legislative control further than when grants had been irrevocably made from it they were, *pro forma*, submitted to parliament. It yields, annually, above £100,000, and accrues chiefly from crown-rents, customs, hereditary excise, fines, and forfeitures. About *two-thirds* of the produce are paid in pensions, the remainder in donations to the episcopal clergy, to the Caledonian hunt, for providing coach-houses and stables for the barons of the Exchequer, and other objects of apparently no public utility. Scotland has lately got rid of the Tory incubus by which she was so long deluded and oppressed. Prior to this relief, she seldom petitioned for Political Reform, and the spring of her scribbling and clamouring loyalty may be easily divined, since in no other part of the United Kingdom was loyalty so well paid, for in no other part were there such ample funds to reward devotion to ministers. The annual value of places and pensions shared among Scotch freeholders and burghmongers is estimated at one million seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds, equal to half the rental of the kingdom. In the *Third Report of the Committee on Public Expenditure*, in 1808, it is remarked that Scotch pensions, which, at the commencement of the reign of George III. amounted only to 19, in the year 1797 had swelled to 185, and, in 1808, to 351, two-thirds of these pensions being granted to females!

GIBRALTAR DUTIES.

A fourth source of royal income is the surplus of the *Gibraltar Duties*. It is provided, by the original charter, granted to this place, by Queen Ann, in 1704, that, for the augmentation of trade, no duty or imposition shall be imposed upon any vessel trading or touching at the port; and that the goods and chattels of the inhabitants shall enjoy an immunity from taxation. In violation of these chartered privileges various taxes have been used, and the chief portion of the proceeds therefrom, during the

late reign, were paid over to Sir William Knighton for the use of the king's privy purse. These taxes were levied without the authority of parliament, merely on the authority of the governor; and some recent impositions appear a tax on *liberty of conscience*,—one being a capitation-tax, of ten dollars each, imposed on Roman Catholics and Jews. Taxes have also been imposed on licenses to sell spirits, fishing-boats, lighters, and billiard tables. The surplus of the Gibraltar Duties produced, over and above salaries and charges from 1760 to 1820, between one and two hundred thousand pounds; in the year ending 5th of January, 1830, they produced £11,498, of which £5000 was paid into the privy-purse. The collector of these imposts resides, we believe, in Lincoln's Inn, and executes his duty by deputy.

ESCHEATS, &c.

The estates of lunatics, bastards, and others dying intestate and without heirs, form a fifth branch of the casual revenues of the Crown, under the denomination of *Escheats*. The proceeds from this source are considerable, amounting, in the reign of George III. to £323,424.* The King's share of the estate of Mr. Newport, a lunatic, amounted to £113,000. Poor *Troutback's* money shared a similar fate—but here “hange a tale,” which we must explain, and for which purpose we shall first call in Mr. Waggoner.

“Mr. FREDERICK MATTHEW WAGGONER called in and examined.

“Do you know anything of the proceedings that have been had with respect to Mr. *Troutback's* will?—I do; he bequeathed £2000 for erecting an *Orphan Hospital*, and the whole of his money, amounting, with accumulations, to upwards of £100,000, to trustees, for erecting an additional wing, or separate building, to the charity school of St. John of Wapping, and for maintaining and educating poor children of that parish.

“Are there as many poor children as would require the funds to educate?—Yes; more within the parish.

“Do you think £5000 a-year would not educate the poor of the parish?—The will is for the education, clothing, and maintenance.

“What has been done with respect to it?—We understand that it has been set aside by the Court of Chancery; and that the testator having no next of kin, the money has gone to the Crown.”—Report of the Education Committee, 1816, page 289.

Sure enough the “money has gone to the Crown.” The will was set aside by Lord Eldon, and the property applied to liquidate the royal debts. It was a windfall to the Sovereign, of which, as Mr. Tierney remarked, the public would never have obtained any knowledge, had not the civil list been in arrear, and it became necessary to apply to parliament for an additional allowance.† How the civil list became in arrear it may be worth while explaining. In 1816, the late King, then Regent, had incurred an enormous debt in consequence of living, as he mostly did, in a profuse and riotous manner. The Lord Chamberlain applied to the Lords of the Treasury to know how this debt was to be discharged. The Lords of the Treasury, after much consultation, determined that the debt, amounting to £277,000, should be defrayed partly out of the money bequeathed by Mr. *Troutback*, for charitable uses, partly out of the Droits of Admiralty‡. Thus, the money piously left to *clothe, educate, and maintain poor children*, was applied to pay the furniture-bills, tailor-bills, haberdasher-bills, and bills perhaps of a still less creditable description, of the Prince Regent.

* Parliamentary Paper, No. 1, Session 1820.

† *Harvard's Parliamentary Debates*, vol. 34, p.

‡ Treasury Minute, Parliamentary Papers, vol.

It vexes one to see to what base purposes the best of things may be perverted. How many poor children of Wapping the money of *Troutback* would have preserved from the gallows and transportation it is impossible to say; but it is certain, had George IV. been more frugal, or a Prince who thought the welfare of his subjects of more importance than vicious indulgence, the money of *Troutback*, notwithstanding any informality in his will, would have been suffered to go to the noble objects for which it had been so generously bequeathed.

DUCHIES OF CORNWALL AND LANCASTER.

A sixth source of royal income is from the Duchies of Cornwall and Lancaster. When there is no Prince of Wales, or during his minority, and there is no Duke of Cornwall of a proper age to receive the revenues, amounting to £15,000 a-year, they are claimed by the crown. The duchy of Lancaster yields an income to the King of £10,000 per annum. Both sums are paid into the *privy-purse*—the nature of which will be explained afterwards.

DENNIS COLLINS.

THIS poor old superannuated Sailor, who, in a moment of frenzy, threw a stone at the head of the King, has been, for so doing, found guilty of high treason, and sentenced to be hanged, beheaded, and quartered. The barbarous sentence is not to be carried into execution. For the King has generously and humanely commanded that Dennis shall be reprieved. This was only what might have been expected from his Majesty; yet, strange to say, the bloodthirsty *Tories* are crying out for the execution of the poor maniac, for such he is,—they forgetting that their friend Wetherall escaped at Bristol, though, if ever a man deserved to gibbeted for that affair, he was the one.

MR. COBBETT'S VISIT TO IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.

[From his *Register*.]

I am particularly anxious to see Ireland; because of all the matters that can engage our attention, none are of so much importance as those which affect Ireland; and, it signifies not to waste words upon the subject; for that country must be raised up before this country can cease to be dragged down. Scotland I have always wished to see; especially the people of Paisley and Glasgow, from whom so many sensible petitions have come to the late Parliaments. The conduct of the Scotch, with regard to this question of Reform, has been, from first to last, exemplary beyond description; and they are now setting an example to the whole kingdom; an example of good sense and public spirit beyond all praise. I have always wished to have an opportunity of dating a *Register* from Paisley; and now I am very likely to have that opportunity. I wish also to see my corn growing in Scotland. I sent to Paisley some ears of a sort of corn still earlier than that which I have cultivated. I hope that I shall see it growing and flourishing. Hardly anything that I could name would give me so much pleasure as to be the cause of bestowing this blessing upon Scotland. In "Modern Athens," where I shall have so many Democrituses for my auditors, and so many and such sharp pens to criticise my performance, I must put on my best airs. Faith! I must cast off the rrey-chopstick, and assume something of the Ciceronian suavity. This will take me some time in the way of preparation. In short, as soon as I see Tweed, I must make myself as much a new man as I can. A day thus be lost in previous study.

INCREASE IN PEACE ESTABLISHMENTS.

The following comparison of the peace establishments of 1792 and of 1831 is very instructive.

	Year 1792.	Year 1831.
Army	£ 2,330,349	£8,991,163
Navy	1,985,482	5,309,605
Ordnance	444,863	1,613,908
Total charge	£4,760,694	£13,914,676°

It thus appears the peace establishment of 1831 exceeds that of 1792 more than threefold, and that, since 1815, upwards of 230 millions have been expended on soldiers, sailors, ships, and artillery; although we have been all the time in a state of general tranquillity. The only ground on which it is attempted to justify the expenditure, so enormously great in comparison with that of any former peace establishment, is the expediency of being at *all times prepared for war*. So that after expending upwards of eleven hundred millions in the purchase of a secure and lasting peace; after sacrificing millions in fortifying Belgium against French aggression; after erecting splendid and costly monuments to commemorate the glorious triumphs of Waterloo; after all these efforts, glories, and sacrifices, we cannot yet sit down in safety, without bristling on all sides with cannons and bayonets. Is this, we ask, any proof of progression in human affairs? Is this the boasted "*settlement of Europe*?" Are these the blessings of legitimate and constitutional monarchies? Are nations, in their relations to each other, always to exemplify the condition of man in a state of nature, with couched lance, watchful eye, and trembling heart, fearing to be the victim of beasts of prey, or of the tomahawk and scalping-knife of his not less savage fellow-creature? If these are all the guarantees of social happiness which aristocratic governments can give, we say,—Away with them! let us try new men, new principles, and new institutions!

° Annual Finance Accounts, p. 21, Session 1831.

PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

TUNE—"Gill Morris."

Oh! Britain, long, long didst thou moan
Beneath Oppression's paw,
Till patriots felt thy dreary groan,
And made thy shackles fall.

Fa' sweetly glows the morning beam
On green hill, vale, and stream,
But sweeter shines bright Freedom's star,
That gladdens every scene.

Ye gaudy brass o' laughing green,
Aroon's sweet Clutha sheen,
In wintry snow, your hoary brows
Have Scotia's anguish seen.

The wolf prowled near yon meagre band,
Wha marshalled on your breast,
The men wha fell by gory brand
Its blood-fang'd power confess'd.

Nae mair, nae mair the lordly few
Daure away wi' eord an' steel;
We own nae lords but them wha's hearts
Burn for their country's weal.

Nae mair the pair man's hame will be
The hap o' cauld despair;
Glasgow, August, 1832.

His rights, sweet smiling Liberty,
Will mak' her chiefest care.

Loud blaw the trump o' proudest fame,
Till nature's echoes speak,
To them wha's names shall live in sang,
Till time his race complete.

Earl Grey, fair England's boast and pride,
Auld Scotia's Brougham—Hume,
And Erin's famed O'Connell's name,
Wi' ither names will bloom.

While Clyde rows down to eke the sea,
Far frae her lofty spring,
In strains of love's high minstrelsy
Our patriots' praise we'll sing.

Time wheels apace, when music's swell
Shall still the ocean's rear,
When Britain's joy (each traitor's knell)
Will ring from shore to shore.

Wave, wave the flag of Liberty
Fire tower and castle wa'
Strike, strike the harp, an' woad the bow
And laud the pibroch blaw!

STANZAS TO BRITANNIA,
A SONG.

TUNE—"Roderick Dhu."

Where hath thy name not, Britannia, been
whisper'd?
Has not the light of thy Freedom begun?
Where hath the might of thy prowess not pro-
per'd?

Where in the confines that roll 'neath the sun?
Now see every isle and shore,
Far as the ocean's roar,
Look at with wonder thy banners unfurl'd,
Brightening in Liberty,
Effulgent more yet to be,
For Grey has enthron'd thee the light of the
world!

France flows with blood; but to rest in thy glory,
To breathe of the spirit that's hallow'd in
thee,
Poland, poor Poland, trod under and gory,
Weeps, too, imploring a tear from the Free.
Soothe, then, the shatter'd brave,
Bleeding at Freedom's grave,
Round thee the vortex of ruin has whirl'd,
Bearing dire as it went,
Slavery and black intent,
But Grey has enthron'd thee the light of the
world!

Despots aghast from their ramparts behold thee,
Shaking the towers of their strength in the
land,

Arms now in millions are stretch'd to 'enfold
thee,
Grasping the dagger that waits thy command.
Woe to the tyrants' fall,
Curs'd be their fetter'd thrall,
Freedom will strike and from earth they'll be
hurl'd,
Down to the shades below,
Lrench'd in the dregs of woe,*
For Grey has enthron'd thee the light of the
world!

Gleaming afar on the breast of the ocean,
Nations * mark thee and worship thy name,
Spirits of Freedom will bless their devotion,
Robed in the blaze that encircles thy fame.
Proud o'er thy hundred seas,
Anthems will swell the breeze,
Wreath'd in the clouds which thy altars have
curl'd,
Burning to homage thee,
Green Isle of Liberty,
For Grey has enthron'd thee the light of the
world!

J. S.
Flemington.

* Variation.—Down to the shades of hell,
There with their friends to dwell,
&c.

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 135.]

Parsons, Mary, pension on civil list, 1813	£177
Parsons, Thomas, postmaster, Waterford	580
Parkinson, John, consul at Pernambuco	1751
Passmore, U. consul at Arequipa	1265
Pasley, C. lieut.-col. royal engineers, 1814	310
Extra pay, inspector field works, Chatham, 1812.	310
Pension for a wound, 1814	300
Allowance for servants	54
Patteson, Sir J. judge, court of king's bench	5500
Pakenham, Hon. T. late master general ordnance, Ireland	1107
Pakenham, Richard, secretary of legation in Mexico, and chargé d'affaires ditto	2825
Parnell, lady C. pension out of 4½ per cent. duties, 1821	200
Parks, W. pension on civil list, 1794	383
Payne, Gen. Sir W. col. 3d dragoon guards	1424
Peacock, M. B. solicitor to the post-office	1800
Pêche, J. clerk ordnance department	500
Pechell, capt. Sir Samuel, M.P. for Hallestone; a lord of the ad- miralty	1000
Peel, Sir Robert, M.P. for Tamworth, late secretary of state for the home department	2500
Penson, John, commissioner of bankrupts, 1811	350
Penn, R. agent for Ceylon	800
Retired allowance as late clerk	750
Penn, R. pension on consolidated fund	1000
Penn, R. father, R. baron of the exchequer, Ireland	3692
Penn, E. attorney-general of Ireland	3000
Penn, John, William, Mary, Catherine, and Margaret, pen- sion each, 1771	26

Penn, John, hereditary pension on consolidated fund £3000

This pension is a parliamentary compensation granted to the Penn family, to indemnify them for the loss of territorial rights in Pennsylvania, consequent on the separation of the American colonies from the English government.

Pelham, Hon. Catharine, widow, pension, 1818	233
Pemberton, C. receiver-general of taxes, Cambridge	500
Pent, Maria, pension on civil list, 1820	155
Pennell, Rosamond, pension on civil list, 1830	100
Pennell, William, consul at Rio	1350
Pennington, Geo. Jos. commissioner of bankrupts, 1823	350
Steward of courts to Eton College and deputy recorder of Lincoln	—
Perceval, D. M. junior clerk teller's office	520
Perceval, Spencer, teller of the exchequer	2700

This is the man that sought a fast.

Percy, Hon. A. minister plenipotentiary at Berne	2500
Percy, Hon. W. H. commissioner of excise	1400
Perry, R. superintendent of mail coaches	840
Pemberton, C. R. assistant clerk in treasury, and private secretary to one of the secretaries, 1821	495
Agent for Russian Dutch loan, 1827	500
Phipps, gen. Hon. E. brother of Earl of Mulgrave, and M.P. for Scarborough; col. 60th foot (2d bat.)	782
Clerk of deliveries of ordnance	1018
Philip, S. M. under secretary of state, home office	2000
Pickford, Jacob, pension, 1776	222
Pierrepont, Hon. H. late envoy, &c. to Stockholm	1200
Pilkington, major-gen. R. unattached major-gen. royal engineers, Gibraltar	1342
Pigot, gen. H. col. 92d foot, pay and emoluments	1073
Pigott, W. receiver of taxes, Bucks	500
Planta, Joseph, M.P. for Hastings, pension, 1827	1500
Planta, Barbara, pension, 1827	200
Plamer, Thomas H. commissioner of bankrupts, 1819	350
Clerk of the petty bag, chancery, 1820	unknown
One of examiners in chancery, 1821	2000

(To be continued.)

JOSEPH BONAPARTE.

THE brother of Napoleon, and ex-King of Spain, previous to his leaving America, where he has resided for many years, addressed a note, through the American Government, to the British Ministry, stating his desire to visit Europe, for reasons connected with the situation of his family, and his private affairs generally. In due time, he received through the same channel a letter from Earl Grey, expressing, not only the entire acquiescence of the British Ministry, in his revisiting Europe, but at the same time, his kindest feelings towards him, and tendering every thing in the power of Earl Grey to make his visit agreeable and useful.

Would Castlereagh, or Wellington, have acted such a generous, high-minded part?

MR. DIXON, M.P.

OUR excellent Member, Mr. Dixon, has just arrived from London, and will commence his canvass in Glasgow, on Monday first.

CASE OF SOMMERVILLE.

"The substance of the Court of Inquiry's decision was this :—It censured severely, or rather decidedly, the conduct of Major Wyndham towards Somerville. The result of his Majesty's opinion thereupon was, that his Majesty deeply deplored that an officer of such long standing and experience as Major Wyndham, should so far have forgotten himself, as to have behaved towards private Somerville in the way proved before the Court of Inquiry, and to have warranted the decision of the Court upon the case; at the same time, his Majesty felt it due to justice to Major Wyndham to state, that nothing transpired in the course of the inquiry to affect the character and honour of Major Wyndham."—*London Paper.*

Thus character and honour are two things which are both apparently prized very highly in the upper circles, though there is no class of society which shows so much ignorance of the true meaning of those qualities than that very class which pretends most to their possession. The king's notions of these two exalted attributes are particularly unique, as is evident from the sapient decision he has come to on the subject of Major Wyndham's conduct towards Somerville. It seems that the Court has decided the superior officer has acted with injustice, that he has wilfully oppressed one of the men in his regiment, that he has unwarrantably and savagely ordered a most barbarous piece of cruelty to be inflicted on one of his soldiers, all this he has done—and all this his Majesty, as is becoming in him, "*most deeply deplores,*" but still "feels it due to justice to state that nothing transpired in the course of the inquiry to affect the honour and character of Major Wyndham." Cruelty, then, is not incompatible in the upper circles with character, and a man of honour is none the less so for being a barbarian.—Had the Major refused to accept a challenge, which might have ended in murder, his character and honour would have been gone for ever, but to order, without cause, the brutal laceration of a man in an inferior rank, is only deplorable, but not in the least dishonourable.—His Majesty's sympathy is condescendingly dealt out to the sufferer, but the character of the man who caused the uncalled-for act of barbarity remains unimpeached. We must confess that we and William the IVth are very much at issue upon the question of what constitutes *honour*, and with all due deference for the royal understanding, we must say that common sense, and common feeling would point out Major Wyndham as a barbarian to be avoided by all honourable men like a pest, if he has really acted in a manner to cause the King to deplore the conduct he has been guilty of.—*Figaro.*

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS—MONUMENT, &c.

WE acquaint our readers that certain scandalous and unexpected obstructions are thrown in our way, by some busy, meddling, *official* men, connected with Stirlingshire, which we little expected, but which, in the meantime, have had the effect of preventing us from bringing out the 12th No., and getting the Monument erected by the time we anticipated. We shall publish and proclaim the conduct, heartless and dishonest, of these *official* men, next Saturday. They will

regret, during all the days and years of their lives, that they meddled with us. We tell them that we shall bring out the 12th No., and have the Monument erected, *in spite of them—aye, in spite of them*, in the course of a week or two, at farthest. And if we have been *severe* before, this conduct of theirs will not diminish it in the least. No.—It will rather infuse additional energy into our nerves, and our readers may rest assured that no labour or exertion will be awaiting on our parts, to exhibit the *bloodhounds* of 1820 in their true colours!

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

WILL meet on Thursday first, in the New Mechanics' Institution Hall, at 8 o'clock evening.

NO. XIV.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

There is no qualification for government but virtue and wisdom, actual or presumptive.

If rare merit be the rarest of all rare things, it ought to pass through some sort of probation.

The encouragement, the reward, the employment of talent, is the great cause of the rise and prosperity of empires. Yet, the torch of genius too often lights its possessor only to the tomb.

Men of talent, in corrupted states, especially in times of peace, both through envy and through ambition, are subject to hatred.

Imposture of all kinds is necessary only in despotism.

Philosophy lays this down as a fundamental and incontestible maxim, that all the most flourishing states owed their ruin, sooner or later, to the effects of luxury; and all history confirms this truth, by the evidence of facts to the highest degree of demonstration.

Riches have nothing to do with wisdom. They are rather a bar to its acquirement than otherwise.

Political knowledge is the result of experience in ever-varying human affairs.

Politics is, in fact, the science of ever-varying circumstances.

Wisdom and prudence dictate union with that party with which most good can be effected.

No wise man will reject a certain for a contingent benefit, in a personal case.

It is Godlike to wrest good from the very bosom of ill.

Through all the vocabulary of Adam, there is not such Duke or a Count.

No apse of time can sanctify robbery or fraud.

The idea of a hereditary legislator is as absurd as that of a hereditary poet.

Nothing is more certain than that, as wisdom cannot be made hereditary, so neither ought power. Merit alone should entitle to official rank.

It requires some talents to be a common mechanic; but to be a king requires only the animal figure of a man.

Show and pageantry, crowns and coronets, lace and ermine, gold keys and maces, are the chief attributes of monarchy.

Good government assuredly may have something to fear from ignorance, but can have nothing to fear from knowledge.

The means of knowledge are sacred, holy; and their perfect freedom is the greatest glory of a nation.

Submission to oppression is crime.

Whatever excellence, whatever freedom is discoverable in governments, has been infused into them by the shock of a Revolution.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EWING'S CANVASSERS.

SIR,—Well knowing your independent spirit, I take this opportunity of addressing you upon a subject which has caused a good deal of astonishment in a certain quarter, though this is only one instance out of many, that I could adduce springing from the "*forlorn hope*." Two gentlemen, belonging to the firm of William Brodie and Co. Royal Exchange Square, called upon Messrs. Finlay and Neilson, who make their packing-boxes, and solicited Messrs. F. and N.'s vote for Mr. James Ewing. Mr. Finlay told them he did not intend voting for James Ewing. Well, says these "worthy gentlemen," if you do not vote for Mr. Ewing, you make no more boxes for us. Mr. Finlay's reply was certainly a noble one; he told them to go and take their boxes and Ewing on their back. You know very well, Mr. Editor, what use to make of this.—Yours, &c. CLYDE.

Glasgow, August 29, 1832.

[Such despicable conduct on the part of Mr. Ewing's friends, is a sure proof of their tottering cause. We cannot sufficiently applaud the truly spirited conduct of Finlay and Neilson—conduct, which will probably attract the notice of the independent citizens of Glasgow, and procure for them much better customers than Wm. Brodie and Co., who are connected, we presume, with the slave-drivers.—ED.]

ASSESSMENTS!

—On the 4th inst. I was served with the City Bridewell Assessment, when offered payment of the money to the man who brought the assessment. He refused to take the money;—he said "*I daurna tak' it*, you must do the office yourself." Now, Mr. Editor, I wish you would inform us right, or if I am obliged to go and pay it at the office. Poor's Police money, are in the same situation. They all tell me to go to and pay it; but if I happen to omit to go and pay it, the very next time

they call for it, I am charged with expenses. Now, Mr. Editor, I hope you will insert and answer this, for the information of your numerous readers, and oblige, Sir, your most obedient servant,
B. B.

Lauriston, 25th August, 1832.

[The Officer who first leaves the Tax or Assessment paper, whether for the Bridewell, or Police money, &c., has no right to receive payment of the tax. His duty simply is to leave the paper in the dwelling-house of the person assessed, whose duty, on the other hand, is to go to the office of the *Collector*, and either pay the tax to him within the time specified, or to pay it to his accredited agent, when he next comes round with the receipt. The reason of this is obvious:—between the time of making the assessment, and that required for payment of it, an opportunity is afforded to every person of appealing against it, and the *Collector's* books are not made up till after the assessments are all served, or disposed of.—Ed.]

BAKERS.

SIR,—I observed in the 68th No. of your *Gazette*, a complaint from a Journeyman Baker, which, if not properly viewed, may tend to throw a stigma both on the masters and journeymen of that trade; and believing that the *Reformers' Gazette*, which has been a mean of exposing so many abuses, would not willingly allow any statement which may have been published in its pages, to remain with any thing like a wrong colouring, I have taken the liberty of laying before you the following remarks, the insertion of which into your valuable *Gazette*, will ever oblige,
Sir, yours, &c. A JOURNEYMAN BAKER.

Glasgow, August 23, 1832.

The public is well aware of the existence of a certain Baking establishment in Anderson. But are they aware by whom it is carried on? If not, I can inform them that it is neither carried on by Bakers nor any one connected with Bakers. It was instituted by men who could have just as much right to do so as a Company of Bakers could have to commence a Printing establishment. It belongs to men who have never spent a moment in gaining a practical knowledge of Baking; but who having a business of their own to support them, were not contented with that, but entered into a combination to monopolize a business which, alone, affords a subsistence to a large, a respectable, and an industrious body of the community,—consisting of men who have spent the best part of their youth in acquiring a knowledge of that business, and a right to carry it on.

Your correspondent, when he entered into the employment of the company above-mentioned, could not be ignorant of what I have stated. He could not be ignorant that he was, in some degree, supporting an institution which was striking at the very best interests of his trade—and which, by tending to reduce masters and men to one level, and placing the business in the hands of strangers, bid fair to keep him a journeyman all his days, unless, perhaps, he might fortunately get on to be one of the overseers!

Of the treatment which the operatives belonging to that Baking establishment where J. H. was employed, received, I am most profoundly ignorant; and until I saw his letter in your paper last week, I had never heard that such abuses as those he mentions existed in our trade. I was not aware, that in this enlightened age, there existed men who would voluntarily submit to such usage as he describes; and I am much of opinion that they have, in some measure, themselves to blame, if not better treated. They are placed at a moment's warning—why not make use of this privilege in throwing off their yoke at once, and in a body? It is quite consistent with human nature for tyrants to exercise their power so long as they can do so with safety and advantage, and I do not wonder at the severe exactions of their worse than Egyptian task-master, while a man of them would submit to his authority.

I shall conclude by answering the inquiry you subjoined to J. H.'s letter,

"are all the journeymen in Glasgow on the same footing?" It is impossible. The thing would cure itself in a short time. I have much pleasure in being able to state, that you will seldom find an operative Baker who knows what it is to be hungry, without at the time "kennin' o' meat."

A JOURNEYMAN BAKER.

PAISLEY MANUFACTURING PASTURAGE TO LET.

Sir,—Here is a whole family, a father and five sons, who have got upon our manufacturing pasture; and as you invite me to give you the names of those selfish grinders who will not pay like other people for their pasturage, I shall endeavour to delineate them so as a blind man may know them by the smell. The father, old slave-driver, alias old Crackers, has been the honoured instrument in producing a breed of the finest looking animals in the manufacturing pasturage. None to equal them can be seen in the west of Scotland. But as old Crackers had neglected to give them Christian baptism, the good folks of Paisley have determined that they shall not live amongst them in a Heathen state. So they have yeolpt the whole breed as follows:

The first that they have named is Flush Will, who is in the upper part of the park. He is as good a looking animal as ever I saw, and as he has never paid for his pasture like other manufacturers, we had him exposed for sale some time ago at his own house, to the gaze of some thousands of spectators; but as no one gave us an offer for him, we are determined he shall either pay like others, or we will thrust him out of the pasturage; for if he remains upon it much longer, he will not only eat up the pasture, but, we are afraid, the soil also; for if the servants speak truth, he has a stomach as deep as the place below the earth, or as insatiable as the grave. So much for Flush Will—he is a fine looking animal, and may be seen every day going to Guttie between the hours of twelve and one. Next come the two boys; they graze at the bottom of the park. As to their animal proportions, they are not so large as Flush Will, and have not been so long upon the pasture; but I believe they will produce as much beef and tallow as Flush Will, for they are fine-looking, round-made animals, with skins glittering like others, or like some sleeked Quaker, who has never wasted his lungs with words having more syllables than yea or nay. But they are two of the most brazen-faced animals that are upon the pasturage. They say before they will give twopence for the running all of pasture, they will rather give up the pasturage altogether. But, Sir, was it fair—was it grateful, after that we had made them the finest looking animals in the world—I say, was it like gentlemen (for please remember gentlemen are a kind of animals,) for them to take pasture in another part of the country, at sevenpence the running all, under the mask that they had no demand for pasture in this place. But we found them out, and the consequence will be their eternal disgrace. For these animals had thrust themselves into Reform Societies, Political Unions; nay, they were Councillors of the Union, and as soon as it was known that they had gone to another quarter to graze at reduced prices, at the first meeting of the Political Union, when their names were mentioned for Councillors, there was such a burst of indignation against them, that it was some time before order was or could be restored. Several of the gentlemen present inquired what was the meaning of all this uproar? when they were told that these grinders were only Reformers in name; that they were the lowest, meanest, basest reptiles on the manufacturing pasturage. To this some of the true friends of Reform replied, By G—d, it is well done; thrust those impostors out of the Council! But it appears these animals see the approaching storm, for ever since they were detected in purchasing cheap pasture, they have never appeared upon the theatre of Reform; nay, they have branded themselves with eternal infamy; and, I believe, sunk never to rise again in the estimation of any respectable society.

I am glad to know we can do without them; for talk to them on subjects of subtraction, they sit like lumps of marble in company. But only

whisper, three from ten makes seven, then there is a ray of joy in that animal part of the body called the face, which has often held them up to the laugh and joke of the company. So much for the two boys; they also may be seen every day, scampering away to their watering places.

But for the rest of those animals, it will require a future letter, such as Sir Bobby, and Sir Harry Capital, who is as little a contemptible piece of machinery as walks upon the whole pasture. He talks about capital, the thing forgetting that all his capital (if he has any) has sprung from labour. Take that from him, and I will ask little Sir Harry what will he do, "to dig he cannot, and to beg he will be ashamed."

Now, Sir, I think I have shewn you that we rear the finest looking animals in Scotland on our pasturage; and if you would have the goodness to persuade some one or other of your acquaintances to come and try our pasture, although they have not much sense, if they have capital, as little Sir Harry says, they will meet with every kind reception from your sincere friend and constant reader,
A. B.

Falsley, 21st August, 1832.

[The above is a tickler: and by publishing it, we hope the intelligent, long-suffering, ill-used weavers of Falsley, as well as other places, will believe that we are anxious to protect *their* pasturage, slender enough, God knows at all seasons, from the innovation of this band of heartless grinders, so exquisitely described by our Correspondent. And we reckon that a few strokes or delineations like the above, will do more good to the weavers than a score of Petitions to Parliament.—Ed.]

WEAVERS AND WASTE LANDS!

MR. ENZO, — You some time ago did me the honour of publishing a letter on the distress of the working classes, particularly the Weavers, who, by a statement I gave are not in the receipt of more than sixpence per week, in many instances, for all the purposes of family support. That this is deplorable, indeed, must be admitted by every mind that is not callous to the urgent calls of justice and humanity. While our better-paid operatives are doomed to toll a length of time inimical to their health and moral improvement, with no shorter term of exertion, the poor Weaver has to submit to all that is implied in destitution and want. Upon the whole, we have a picture of cruelty and refined oppression, the like of which was never exhibited in any country of the globe. I will not trouble you with idle regrets, why this state of things has been allowed so long to continue, but will give the hints I premised at the conclusion of my last; — 1st, In addition to what a Reformed Parliament is generally expected to do in alleviating distress, by doing away all monopolies, &c., it is desirable to look at the real state of the working population, or rather the working classes ought to look to their own case, and if the things generally intended by reformers are not found fully to remedy the evils which requires to be removed, then something more must be attempted, for the right of life is paramount to all other rights; rail roads might be made between all our large cities, and though the price paid for forming them were fully remunerating to the operative, the returns to those who invested capital in them would likely be profitable. It is possible to construct steam waggons to go along our rail-ways, or even on a common road or field, with a large load of lime, coal, clay, marl, sand, manure, or any thing necessary to reclaiming our waste lands, or covering them with new soil, and so make machinery afford a kind of compensation for the loss she has incidentally caused a great number of the operatives to sustain. I have long thought of these things as sources of relief to the working classes, for there is scarcely a barren moor that does not contain within itself the principles of its own correction, and this could have no enemies, I think, but the friends of our present well-working system — and I hope they will soon be altogether silenced. A Reformed Parliament, if properly petitioned for, to be p

interest in ten, twenty, or thirty years, as shall be most suitable to all concerned. If you think these hints, Sir, worthy of a place in your widely circulated *Gazette*, you will much oblige, yours, truly,
A REAL REFORMER.
Hutchesontown, 8th August, 1832.

[We think the hints very important, and recommend to our Correspondent, or some one else, to turn his attention specially and practically to the subject, with the view of drawing the attention of the country to it.—Ed.]

Sir,—I promised in my first letter to give you the names of the most glaring of the grinding Agents of Ayr; but on more mature consideration, I think it better to defer it for some time, and to strive to remedy the evils existing in the manufacturing system by striking at the root of them.

In the first place, I think the manufacturers themselves commit errors, or, if you please, offences. Let us suppose an honest Agent at Ayr is giving out a few checks and stripes at 1½d. per ell, one of the grinders finds out the address of the manufacturer, and instantly applies either personally or by letter, and says, Sir, you are paying Mr. F-r-h-r too high for these webs, I can get them as well done for 1¼d. The Manufacturer agrees, vainly imagining he is to be a gainer by this proposal, but the grinder obtains the work with blank tickets, or else (to cover his own crime) gives out said webs on false tickets, and cribs some of the web; thus the weaver makes the work thinner, and goes over it in a more hurried manner than he would do if he were allowed a sufficiency of web and 1½d. per ell more for working it. This may be thought an exaggerated statement; but I am willing at any time to prove fully that I had at one time three webs working in my shop by my own family, all of them 1200 $\frac{1}{2}$ Jaconets, from Mr. Aitken's house, Gorbals, each 132½ ells long; one of these was drawn from Mr. Wm. M'Lellan, Agent, then at Ayr, for which I was allowed 32 spyndles of web; another from Mr. James Hunter, Agent, then at Ayr, also for which I was allowed 31 spyndles of web; and the third from one of the grinders still resident at Ayr, for which I was allowed but 30 spyndles of web. Now, let us say, an agent of the last description gives out 25 webs in a week; here we see 50 spyndles appropriated to his own use, so that in one month he has 200 spyndles for illegal manufacturing, and can undersell the fair Manufacturer in spite of all his advantages of skill and capital.

Perhaps I am all this time speaking of the wrong class of men, for there is another class called Foremen; aye, Mr. Editor, there's the rub. A highly-talented judge said, that the servant who through neglect or design left his master's door open for the midnight robber to enter by and despoil the house, was as guilty of the robbery as he who bore away the property; I say, then, the truth of this adage being fully admitted, certainly exposes one principal evil, which could be remedied by the master looking more circumspectly after his own interest.

I shall endeavour in my next to shew how the Manufacturer should act, and to point out to him the many ways which these grinding, although thriving, Agents avail themselves of the Manufacturer's neglect, or the Foreman's—what shall I call it?—nothing, at present. I must say something about presents of beautiful salmon, fresh from the Water of Ayr, and excellent high-flavoured new-milk cheeses; but my letter is too long already—therefore, I remain yours, truly,

DANIEL M'ANULTY, Weaver.

No. 4, Cross-street, Newton Ayr.

EFFECTS OF THE SPY SYSTEM!

—I have observed in your *Gazette* of July 28, a letter from Airdrie, detailing miserable circumstances in which Rodger is now situated, and being a former, and warmly affected, to all my brethren, and especially yours and their lives "in the Cause." I now remit Five Shillings to you, aid, hoping this small sum may be the harbinger of something respectable of restoring this worthy individual to health of body, soundness of mind, and usefulness in society.

If you shall suppose that giving this publicity will be of any service in leading others, who have it in their power, to open their hearts and hands, so as partially to relieve this object of pity, you are at liberty. In the mean time,

I am yours, truly, A. A.

[This small yet, generous remittance will be applied to relieve, as far as possible, the wants of poor Rodger, who, as we formerly stated, was once an intelligent and respectable man; but being apprehended on a charge of high treason in 1820, simply because he was a Reformer, *reason then fled from him*, and he is since wandering about a raving maniac, and in a state of wretchedness beyond all human description.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We perceive, with regret, the schism among the Reformers of Renfrewshire. Sir Michael could hardly have expected it since he was one of the most zealous supporters of the Bill in the House of Commons; nevertheless, there is one comfort in the business, that his opponents, Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel, and Mr. Bonine of Ardross, are both good men, and thorough Reformers. How the election may ultimately go we cannot tell, but no *Tory* will represent Renfrewshire, at any rate.

The late Lord Meadowbank's eldest son, viz., the present Lord of that name, (the father was a Judge also—he died fifteen years ago), was Lord Advocate of Scotland in 1819, and we are surprised that any person should doubt the fact. All the sons of the late Lord were well provided for, by situations under the Crown.

We have every disposition in the world to oblige our Correspondents at all times, and under all circumstances, if they confine themselves to legitimate and reasonable demands, but it is really too bad for W. F. to complain of us for not entering into an investigation, which might occupy many months, with the view of discovering whether he is the heir of a person who died forty years ago in Jamaica, leaving a fortune.

There is nothing in the statement of Alexander Craig, that seems to require our interference. The letter accusing Dr. Bryce of knocking down a poor old widow woman in the Calton, must be authenticated—in which case, it is almost unnecessary for us to say that we shall publish it without reluctance.

Is it really true, that £200 was remitted to Kibbarchan for the purpose stated in the letter of A. H.? We will require to send us an answer to that question, before we can decide on his other communication.

It was shameful enough for any Master to *fine* his servant, even in a small sum, simply "for going for a drink of water in a warm day." Who is the petty tyrant (for he must be one) that did so?

"Honest Simon" will be forthcoming in some future No.

"Fair Play" is informed that according to an iniquitous Statute passed in the last year of the reign of George the Fourth, a Master, on his own oath or that of his Foreman, can get his apprentice committed to *Bridewell* in certain cases, one of which is, the desertion of employment.—An indictment, though not written on stamp paper, can be used binding on the parties if either of them makes payment of the penalty required by the Stamp Laws.

The "Robert McDonald" mentioned in our last No. p. 163, resides in Duke-street, opposite Murray's lane.

Since John Campbell means to abide by his second statement, we must tell him that we have made inquiry, and find it to be so grossly exaggerated, that we have resolved to have nothing to do with it. We will neither allow ourselves nor our readers to be imposed upon by any one, if we can help it.

Will W. not take the *heat* in time?

We are much obliged to a Correspondent in Dumfries-shire for sending us the letters, &c. of Sir John Malcolm, Mr. Hannay, and General Sharpe, Candidates for the Dumfries district of burghs. We have perused, with real pleasure, the admirable speech delivered by Mr. Hannay in 1819; as taken from the original report in the *Scotsmen* newspaper. It does him infinite honour, inasmuch as it shows that he was not afraid to deliver his honest opinions in the worst of times, and the denunciations he then fearlessly made against Castleburgh and the infamous *My System* will, we hope, ever *live* in his favour by the real Reformers in that district.

Mr. George Osborne, at Sauguhar, remitted us 17s. 2d. for Somerville, which was included in the amount remitted to Mr. Hume.

We are really astonished to learn, that Mr. Thomas Atkinson *denies* that he sent us the apology noticed in our 65th No. All that we can say is, that on the 27th day of July last, he transmitted to us a letter of apology, in his own hand-writing, and subscribed by him, in reference to the matter therein referred to, and which apology, ample enough as we took it to be, was received by us, as he well knows, on the express condition that it was a *public one*, and not a private one, and the letter itself is now placed in the hands of our Printers, to be seen by any gentleman who enters takes the least doubt about it.

An *article*, said to have been exhibited by a neighbour to Mr. M'Phun, and also read to a few of the select, never reached us, nor did it appear in the newspapers that we are aware of. Perhaps it has been committed to the care of Mr. Cameron, in the Gallowgate.

The words of the 11th section of the Scotch Bill are quite explicit, viz., that every person giving in his Claim for Registration, must have been for a period of not less than twelve Calendar months next, previous to the last day of August in the present year, in the occupancy either as proprietor, or tenant, &c. of any house, &c. "within the limits of each City, Burgh, or Town." This, therefore, cuts off the claim of "a Mason," and "a Lauriestonian," &c.

No time has yet been fixed for celebrating the Reform Jubilee in Glasgow.

James and George Murray may call on Tuesday evening

It would be desirable if the gentleman who sent us the letter last week, respecting Mr. Ewing's conduct to Mr. Govan, would send us (in confidence) his name and address, before next Thursday.

We suppose we must *print* the letter of a Constant Reader, about the Procession money.

After putting ourselves to some little trouble in looking over the file of the Glasgow newspapers, for an account of the proceedings at the last Ayrshire election, we beg to acquaint Mr. J. B. that we have not been able to find the words imputed by him to Mr. Campbell, yr. of Craigie, and as the foundation of his charge against that gentleman is thus apparently, if not utterly groundless, we, of course, cannot permit ourselves to become parties to the printing of it. At the same time, if J. B., or any one else, shall *prose* any charge they make, to our satisfaction, no man, however exalted he may be, shall escape with impunity.

No Justice of the Peace has power, in that capacity, to *fine* his own workers, as this would virtually be constituting himself a Judge in his own cause,—contrary to all law and principle. The parties fined at Deanton should make their own complaint.

It would be carrying politics rather far, to animadvert on the recent marriage of Mr. Forbes of Callander; but it *suggests* little far his popularity, if the Falkirk Troop of Yeomanry were called out to escort him to his own mansion, "with pistols in the one hand, and drawn swords in the other."

What are we to do with the enclosure sent by B?

"Indicator" writes precisely in the way we could wish.

The base electioneering conduct of the Chairman of the Kilmarnock Political Union will be reviewed next week.

At the earnest request of several gentlemen, the Public Meeting in the Gorbals is postponed for a few days.

We have no data to enable us to answer the inquiry of W. R.

George the Third died on 29th January, 1820, in the 82d year of his age.

The letter about *Avonstalling*, in the Glasgow Bazaar, will be published for the advantage of the citizens.

An *Excise Officer* at Deany will have his letter inserted.

We have been unable to look into the authorities this week, to answer the question about the dissolution of Parliament, but we promise to answer it properly next Saturday.

On no account will we interfere in the unprincipled squabble between L. and H.

Mr. John McKay's second letter will be published next Saturday.

If Mr. Kirkwood, Kilmay, would take out the word "opportunity," and fix a more poetical one in its place, we shall insert the lines he has sent us this week with great pleasure. We are afraid the accompanying production of Mr. F. is rather long.

We did not think that Mr. Colquhoun of Killermont would latterly exhibit so much *brass* in his composition. So far from having obtained a *majority* of the county of Dumbarton in his favour, he knows quite well, and of this we are assured by those who have the best means of knowing the real facts, that his honourable opponent, *Sir James Colquhoun*, will carry the Election by a majority of at least 500 votes, out of 900.

The Tories' Defeat, from Campaign, received, and approved of.

We wish to try the *sincerity* of "an Elector," by requesting him to send his name and address. This is only an excusable act of prudence on our part; because we know that there are many *traps* laid for us at present, but the devil himself will not catch us, if we can help it.

Mr. Robert Gilmour, Blackford, will have his request attended to next Saturday.

There is certainly a vast difference between mere presumption, and positive proof. The *latter* is so completely in favour of J. W. that we advise him to maintain his defence in the way he proposes.

M. is quite correct.

"Fire and Faggot" will not do for us.

Why was Mr. G. so long in coming forward?

According to the laws of the Church, all Parochial Schoolmasters in Scotland are amenable to the ecclesiastical judicatories for their conduct and doctrines.

The best of English poets has written, that "a little learning is a dangerous thing, drink deep or taste not." We therefore address these words, with all humility, to our very particular friend, who writes under the signature Z. V. P. It would only vex him to say more.

We are more friendly than otherwise to an *illumination* in Glasgow on the evening of the Jubilee, now that the season is becoming so favourable for it.

A Correspondent, already answered, suggests, in a postscript to his letter, that "Mr. James Oswald should be raised to our highest civic honour at the ensuing *Burgh Reform*." Who would he propose for Lord Dean of Guild?

If there is any hole-and-corner job going on just now about the presentation to St. Enoch's Church, we shall doubtless most willingly expose it, as soon as the particulars reach us.

Two circumstances are stated by J. F. that lead us to watch the movement he refers to.

It is impossible to comply with the request of "David —."

The documents transmitted by Mr. Sward of Annfield, in exculpation of our last week's notice, will be considered by next Saturday.

Other Correspondents not overtaken to-day, will be answered next Saturday.

Our readers will perceive, by looking at the first page, that we have got a new frontispiece, and that we have made some variation on our motto.

SCOTCH REFORM BILL.

In consequence of the great and continued demand for this important document, we have printed a *Fourth Edition*, which is ready this morning, price only *Two pence*.

A few Sets of the Debates in the Lords are still on hand, done up in a cover, along with the Red and Black List, price Fourpence.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXI.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, September 8, 1832.*

MEMOIR OF LORD BROUGHAM,
CHANCELLOR OF GREAT BRITAIN, &c.

"His purpose chose, he forward pressed outright,
Nor turned aside for danger or delight."—*Cowley.*

THE illustrious subject of this Memoir is the eldest son of a gentleman of small fortune, but ancient family, in Cumberland. His mother was the daughter of a Scotch clergyman; in the mansion of whose widow, on the Castle Hill of Edinburgh, the father of Lord Brougham lodged when prosecuting his studies at the University. Chambers, the laborious topographical historian of Modern Athens, states that Lord Brougham was born in St. Andrew's Square in that city in the year 1779, and is consequently in his fifty-third year. The family of the late Mr. Brougham consisted of three other sons, viz. John, an extensive wine-merchant in Edingurgh, who died at Boulogne, three years since; James, the English Barrister, who formerly sat with Baron Abercromby in parliament for Tregony, and sits at present for Winchelsea, which his distinguished brother for several years represented; and William, also an English Barrister, who has recently been appointed to a high office in Chancery, and sits as Member for the Borough of Southwark, London.

In 1800, being then in the twenty-first year of his age, Mr. Brougham

along with his early companions and friends, Mr. J. A. Murray, and Mr. Henry Cockburn, the present Solicitor-General of Scotland, was called to the bar of the Supreme Court of Edinburgh, where he practised for some time with considerable success. It was while at the Scotch Bar that, in conjunction with his other early companions and friends, the late Mr. Francis Horner and Mr. Jeffrey (Lord Advocate), he planned and established the *Edinburgh Review*, of which he was for many years a most able and constant supporter. About this time also he became a member of the celebrated Debating Society at Edinburgh.

Although professionally a lawyer, Mr. Brougham's ambition soon became directed to the Senate, and he therefore proceeded to London, where his matchless talents soon became known, and were duly appreciated. It is said that his practice as an Advocate for the first year before the English courts, yielded him upwards of £4000; and his emoluments during the subsequent years of his practice, must have considerably increased. A Tory writer lately observed that "it was an instructive example of the working of our (late) admirable system of representation, that Henry Brougham, the greatest orator and statesman that perhaps ever enlightened Parliament, was indebted for his seat to the patronage of a borough-holding Peer." He first took his seat for Camelford, a borough in the interest of the Duke of Bedford. In 1812, he contested Liverpool with Mr. Canning, and failed; and, in the same year, he was nominated for the Inverkeithing district of Boroughs, and failed there also. He was, however, subsequently returned to Winchester, in Sussex. During the discussions in parliament respecting the Princess of Wales, Mr. Brougham was honoured with the confidence of her Royal Highness, and espoused her cause with great energy and effect. His earliest efforts as a British senator were distinguished by the same regard to the rights of individuals, and the liberties of the country, which he has uniformly maintained.

In 1816, Mr. Brougham brought forward a motion for preserving the liberty of the press, for which the ministers, particularly Lord Castlereagh (who knew well how to use "the delicious weapon"), rained on him the highest encomiums; and miscalculating the goodness of the hepraised, some persons thought the minister's policy a lure for the member's vote; but the result proved that Mr. Brougham was above all temptation. In the same year he made a tour on the continent: in France he was the object of much attention; and he afterwards visited the residence of the Princess of Wales, in Italy, as was supposed, on a mission of much importance.

In that year also, Mr. Brougham delivered two speeches in Parliament, which are memorable for the truth of their prospective results. In the first, on the treaty of the Holy Alliance, occurs the following almost prophetic passage: "I always think there is something ominous in what a French writer calls, '*les abouchemens des rois*,' when crowned heads meet, the result of their united councils is not always favourable to the interest of humanity. It is not the first time that Austria, Russia, and Prussia have laid their heads together. On

a former occasion, after professing a vast regard for truth, religion, and justice, they adopted a course which brought such misery on their own subjects, as well as those of a neighbouring state—they made war against that unoffending country, which found little reason to felicitate itself on its conquerors being distinguished by Christian feelings. The war against Poland, and the subsequent partition of that devoted country, were prefaced by language very similar to that which this treaty contains; and the proclamation of the empress Catherine, which wound up that fatal tragedy, had almost the very same words.”—The second speech to which we allude was on the abuses of ancient charitable institutions. Speaking of schools, the funds of which were derived from landed property, Mr. Brougham remarked, “In one instance, where the funds of the charity are £450, *one* boy only is boarded and educated. In another case, where the revenue of the establishment is £1,500 a-year, the clergyman under whose sole management it was only laid out about £40. The funds in the country, applicable to the education of the poor, cannot,” he added, “be less than two hundred and fifty thousand pounds.” The result of these and similar representations was the appointment of a committee to investigate the state of the various charities of England, and inquire into the application of their funds; by which measure great and glaring exposures have been made, and much public good has already resulted. We hope a similar investigation will soon take place in *Scotland*.

In 1818, Mr. Brougham was invited to become a candidate for the county of Westmoreland, where his family have been settled for the last sixty or seventy years: he could not, however, withstand the powerful influence of the Lowther family, and thus lost his election. He made another effort, at the dissolution of parliament, consequent upon the death of George III., but was again unsuccessful; and a third time in 1826.

We are now approaching one of the most eventful eras of Mr. Brougham's parliamentary life: we mean his intrepid defence of the late Queen. Mr. Brougham was the first to despatch M. Sicard, the old and faithful servant of the Queen, with the intelligence of the death of George III. The Queen immediately replied to Mr. Brougham, that she was determined to return to England; and on February 22, 1820, Mr. Brougham received from Lord Castlereagh an assurance that no indignity should be offered to her Majesty while abroad. Mr. Brougham was now appointed her Majesty's Attorney-General, on which occasion he was admitted within the bar, and assumed the silk gown, which was subsequently taken from him, but restored.

The Queen having arrived at St. Omer, on her way to England, Lord Hutchinson, on the part of the King, was despatched to prevent, by a liberal offer, her leaving the continent. Mr. Brougham consented to accompany his lordship, willing to co-operate in the purpose, yet bound by office and by friendship to secure for the Queen the best possible terms. The Queen, however, was resolved, and while the deputies were exchanging notes, her Majesty sailed, and proceeded to London amidst all the demonstration Mr. Brougham, with Mr. Denman, on behalf of

the Duke of Wellington and Lord Castlereagh, on behalf of the King, to propose measures for an amicable arrangement, but the insertion of her Majesty's name in the Liturgy being refused, the negotiation failed. The struggle was now fast approaching. The notable green bag was laid on the table of the House of Commons, and Mr. Brougham commenced by deprecating a hasty discussion. The next day the minister developed the projected prosecutions of the government; Mr. Brougham replied, and concluded by demanding for the Queen a speedy and open trial. We need only advert to his subsequent reply to the note of Lord Liverpool, to the speech of Mr. Canning, and to the conciliatory proposition of Mr. Wilberforce. Then followed his speech at the bar of the House of Lords against the intended mode of investigation—his speech against the bill of Pains and Penalties—his reply to the crown counsel, and afterwards to the Lord Chancellor—and finally his defence of the Queen against the several charges. His defence, it will be remembered, lasted nearly two days, and Mr. Brougham, amidst profound silence, concluded one of the most eloquent speeches ever heard within the walls of parliament—with this pathetic appeal:—

... "My lords, I call upon you to pause. You stand on the brink of a precipice. You may go on in your precipitate career—you may pronounce against your Queen, but it will be the last judgment you ever will pronounce. Her persecutors will fail in their objects, and the rain with which they seek to cover the Queen, will return to overwhelm themselves. Rescue the country; save the people, of whom you are the ornaments; but severed from whom, you can no more live than the blossom that is severed from the root and tree on which it grows. Save the country, that you may continue to adorn it—save the crown, which is threatened with irreparable injury—save the aristocracy, which is surrounded with danger—save the altar, which is no longer safe when its kindred throne is shaken. You see that when the church and the throne would allow of no church solemnity in behalf of the Queen, the heartfelt prayers of the people rose to heaven for her protection. I pray heaven for her; and I here pour forth my fervent supplications at the throne of mercy, that mercies may descend on the people of this country richer than their rulers have deserved; and that your hearts may be turned to justice."

The result need scarcely be alluded to. Men of all parties, however discordant might be their opinions upon the point at issue, acknowledged and admired the intrepidity and splendid talents of Mr. Brougham on this memorable occasion.

(To be continued.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS, PAST, PRESENT, AND TO COME.

WE are desirous of calling the attention of our readers to some chief points regarding the Reform Bill, with the view of obviating some popular errors, which we know to be entertained respecting it. We therefore, 1st, briefly indicate the progress of the constitution upon the passing of the Bill. 2. We will give an estimate of the adequacy of the Bill to the national wants, and advert to the principal objections urged against it by its two classes of antagonists—namely, those who

think it concedes too much, and those who think it does not concede enough. 3. And last, we will endeavour to show the future improvements likely to be effected in the country by the practical operation of this great public measure. Our readers need not be alarmed from the general import of these propositions we are going to lead them into any dissertation; we shall despatch the whole in a very few pages, our aim being only to indicate a few leading problems,—a sort of landmarks, which, at present, it may be useful to keep in mind. As the battle is won, and we seek not victory, we shall submit our remarks in that spirit of truth, candour, and fairness, in which we doubt not they will be received.

1.—*Progress of the Constitution up to the Reform Bill.*—We have long been of an opinion that the English constitution is the result of successive improvements advancing with the increasing intelligence of the people.* It is a tree of slow but magnificent growth, in which decayed parts have at intervals appeared, and been partly absconded, and new and more perfect branches engrafted. Those who entertain a different opinion, rely, we apprehend, either on descriptions purely imaginary, or refer to a period too remote for authentic intelligence. The surest test of the excellence of public institutions, and the extent of popular rights, is the administration of justice. The executive government may claim and exercise a transitory power, dependent on the character of the sovereign or his ministers, or imposed upon them by the emergencies of the moment; but the administration of justice is that permanent and wide-spread divisions of social machinery which touches all the members of society; and accordingly as their rights are respected or violated under it, we may infer the general existence or absence of civil liberty among the people.

Let us apply this test to the Saxon era. We are not accurately informed of the institutions existing at this remote period, but it is certain they were those of a nation little advanced from a state of barbarism. The labouring classes were considered the property of their masters, and at their absolute disposal as much as the cattle on their estates. They might put them in bonds, whip them, brand them, yoke them in teams like horses, or openly sell them in the markets like any other commodity.† This state of society continued till long after the Conquest. In the reign of Henry II. we read that the number of slaves exported to Ireland was so great that the market was absolutely over-stocked; and from William I. to that of John, scarcely a cottage in Scotland but what possessed an English slave,—the spoil of the border wars.‡ It was only in the year 1102, it was declared in the great counsel of the nation, held at Westminster, unlawful for any man to *sell slaves openly in the market*, which before had been the common custom of the country.

The state of society described is obviously that existing at this day in the islands of Dominica and Jamaica, and the great mass of the people were no more in the enjoyment of civil rights than the Negroes of the West Indies. It must then be quite indefensible in any one to revert to the times of the Saxons, or to a period long subsequent, for models of constitutional liberty and government.

Let us advance to the era of *Magna Charta*. The concessions extorted by the barons at Runnymede were concessions extorted for themselves, not the people. But even this indicates a progression in society. Two orders at least in the state were recognized, namely, the king and nobility, and the idea of prescribing their respective immunities by a public law

* Sir James Macintosh's History of England, vol. 1. p. 72.

† Turner's History of the Anglo-Saxons, 5th edit. v. iii. p.

‡ Sir Frederick Eden's History of the Poor, p. 7.

shows a growth of intelligence, and may be deemed, perhaps, the first visible germ of the Constitution.

From the reign of King John, to that of Charles I. the constitution underwent no decided improvement; the powers of the several parts of which it consisted were the subject of dispute, but were not fixed or materially altered by any public act. Great changes, however, had taken place among the people. Vassalage was entirely extirpated; commerce and manufactures had been introduced and flourished; comforts and luxuries unknown to preceding ages were placed within the reach of all ranks. But what most distinguished this interval was the growth of an entirely new order of vast power and influence, who claimed for the first time a share in political government—namely, the MIDDLE CLASSES; consisting of the smaller proprietors living in the country, and of merchants, manufacturers, and retailers resident in cities and towns. These, hitherto unknown as an independent caste, had gradually and almost imperceptibly become influential enough to contest the prerogatives of the monarch in the legislature—make war upon him—and, after beating him and his feudal chivalry in open battle, consolidate all authority in themselves.—But their day had not yet come. They conquered, but knew not how to preserve their conquest. Political knowledge was not sufficiently diffused to enable them to frame and maintain a system of government, greatly superior to that which previously existed, and as a consequence, the power of the state fell back into the hands of its former possessors. The new influence, however, manifested in this great struggle was never lost; though the political power reverted to the King and Aristocracy, a vast influence was ever after exercised over public affairs by the middling classes; and we consider the Reform Bill of 1832 nothing more than an open and constitutional recognition of that authority in the body of the people, which for the last century and a half, has never ceased to be indirectly, though often inefficiently, exercised over the national government.

In this sketch we have taken no notice of the rise of the House of Commons. The fact is, we consider the House of Commons had hardly begun to exist for any useful purpose, till a short time anterior to the Civil Wars of the Commonwealth. What was the constitution of this body previously? Why, it was an assemblage of persons, summoned or not, at the pleasure of the Crown or of the Sheriff, to raise a sum of money for the public treasury, by taxing themselves and constituents. It was not a legislative assembly, in any proper sense of the term, any more—perhaps not so much—than the Court of Star Chamber, or High Commission. It was a meeting of deputies to assess aids and *soutages*, not to *make laws*. That was a branch of the royal authority to be exercised by the summary process of *edict* and *proclamation*, not by mean burgesses, the delegates of mushroom towns, who, it is true, might have money to spare for princely extravagance—the produce of their industry—but whom it was assumed had not intellects sufficiently refined for the high task of legislation, though they might be great adepts in the mysteries of felt-hats, hose, and woollen cloths! So little did the M.P.'s of those days value the representative function, that they considered it a task imposed, not an honour conferred, and actually received *wages* for the discharge of so unpleasant a duty.* All sorts of evasions were practised to avoid sending Representatives to Parliament; some boroughs pleaded poverty, others their insignificance, and the honourable Members were almost constrained by force to appear at Westminster, Oxford, or other place of royal residence. The whole proceeding was analogous to what takes place in a city taken by storm. The victorious general calls together the principal

* *an's short History of the House of Commons*, p. 12.

inhabitants, not to make laws for the government of the town, but to determine how great a sum they can raise to save themselves from pillage. It was the same with the House of Commons, and so continued till the advent of Hampden, Pym, Hollis, Eliot, and other master minds, claimed for the third estate a nobler and more independent vocation.

Such, we apprehend, is an unvarnished representation of the constitutional importance of the House of Commons up to a comparatively recent period; and for its truth we have only to appeal to the recollections of those who have even cursorily studied the histories of Henry VIII. and Queen Elizabeth, and the notions of prerogative entertained by the Princes of the Stuart race. The English government for a long period was a despotism, occasionally checked and controlled by the clergy and nobility; but though its arbitrary powers were often and bravely disputed, no permanent constitutional barrier was erected against them till the next great era of our history, the Revolution of 1688.

(To be continued.)

NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

THE Reform Bill having now, by the firmness of its supporters, become the Law of the land, and there being at present before the public, in consequence of the prorogation of Parliament, few important questions of a purely political nature under discussion, we intend, for a short period at least, to appropriate a portion of our pages to biographical notices of such persons as shone in their day, either as unswerving patriots, or as political profligates. We consider that two important objects will thus be promoted. Our readers will have their stock of historical and biographical knowledge increased, and they will be furnished with examples of disinterested patriotism for them to imitate, and of treachery and dereliction of duty for them to detest and shun. Of all sorts of knowledge, that of a biographical kind is the most easily reduced to practice—perhaps the most pleasing, and certainly of the very easiest attainment. Our sketches we intend shall be brief; but yet they will be such as will contain every public act of a man's life, by which he has established a title either to the gratitude or the execration of after-ages. Our first sketch will relate to the immortal Swiss Patriot, William Tell,—a name which every lover of his country and of freedom must revere, but which, being that of a foreigner, is less known, especially in this country, than it deserves. We may also occasionally give a few biographical notices of persons not generally known, but who, though not in any sense political characters, have, in the midst of the most untoward circumstances, and in the face of the greatest obstacles, attained to great literary or scientific eminence,—or who have, by industry, economy, and a proper application of their time and talents, risen to distinction in the more humble and ordinary walks of life. We hope in this part of our undertaking to be as ably assisted by our numerous correspondents, as we have been in matters purely political.

BEAUTIES OF THE LAW!

A few years since, a publican in Westminster cut his wife's throat. The neighbours, hearing the cries of the woman, ran in, but were fearful of approaching the man, as he yet held in his hand the bloody knife; he told them their fears were unnecessary, since he only intended to murder that woman (his wife). A surgeon being fetched, sewed up the wound: when the blood-thirsty wretch darting from those who had

deavoured to tear the wound again open, but in this he was happily prevented. For this atrocious crime, the law had no greater punishment in store than an imprisonment of six months.—The man who, in the moment of hilarity, told his supposed friend, that he was for “No King—he was for equality,” was sentenced to the same punishment, with the addition of exposure on the pillory, and the deprivation of the right of exercising his profession.—Mr. T. F. Palmer, for publishing a paper which his Jury termed a seditious writing, *tending* to inflame the minds of the people, was transported for seven years.—And Mr. Thomas Muir, for recommending the perusal of Mr. Paine’s works—for saying the people were not fairly represented—for ordering *Ca Ira* to be played on a barrel organ, &c. was transported for fourteen years, after being confined in irons and set to labour with felons, on board the hulks at Woolwich.

In the “Political Progress of Britain,” we learn that a workman in London was apprehended by a press-gang. His poor wife and child were turned to the door by their landlord; within a few days after she was delivered of a second child in a garret; on her recovery she was driven to the streets as a common beggar; she went into a shop, and endeavoured to carry off a small piece of linen—she was seized, tried, and condemned to be hanged. In her defence, she said, that she had lived creditably and happy, till a press-gang robbed her of her husband, and in him of all means to support herself and family; and that in attempting to clothe her new-born infant, she perhaps did wrong, as she did not at that time know what she did. The parish officers and other witnesses bore testimony to the truth of her averment, but all to no purpose—she was ordered for Tyburn. *The hangman dragged her sucking infant from her breast, when he strained the cord about her neck.*

Sir William Meredith mentioned this assassination in the House of Commons. “Never,” said he, “was there a fouler murder committed against the law, than that of this woman, by the Law.”

KILMARNOCK—TURNCOATS!

POLITICAL turncoats ought ever to be despised. The man who calls himself a *Reformer*, and for a length of time induces the public to believe that he is so, whereby he gets himself advanced to a situation, which otherwise he probably never would have filled, and who, while holding that situation, sneaks into favour with the *opponents* of Reform, or enlists himself under their banners, contrary to his own previous voluntary asseverations, ought, we think, not merely to be despised, but to have a brand put upon him, that the public may know, and shun him ever afterwards. Nay, we think, that the man who coolly becomes a traitor to those political principles, on which the welfare and happiness of his fellow-creatures depend, is unworthy to participate in the blessings of Freedom. Let us see how far these observations apply to a gentleman of the name of Hugh Craig, a Merchant in Kilmarnock, and, according to our information, “*Chairman of the Kilmarnock Political Union.*” From the documents before us, we find that on the 15th of June last, the inhabitants of the village of Fenwick, in Ayrshire, had a public meeting, procession, and dinner, to commemorate the passing of the Reform Bill for Scotland. Mr. Hugh Craig was present at the dinner, and had the compliment paid him of getting his drunk, as a distinguished Reformer, from a neighbouring town. In the evening some discussion was introduced as to the Can for representing the Kilmarnock District of Burghs. It was stated that the Candidate had appeared in the person of Captain Dunlop, of which, Mr. Craig rose, and, among other things, stated

that he "*knew* Captain Dunlop was a *Tory*, and, though a very good man, *totally unfit to represent Kilmarnock* ;—that it was impossible he could find any support in Kilmarnock." On this point, it is said, Mr. Craig expressed himself strongly, and after explaining that he had been invited to a dinner to meet Captain Dunlop, emphatically declared, "that he would go to the dinner for the *sole* purpose of stating to Captain Dunlop, that he should withdraw himself from Kilmarnock," &c. Mr. Craig further declared that "he never could support any one who had supported the enemies of Reform, and that *he would use every effort to prevent the Captain getting a single vote.*" We are informed by one of the documents before us, from which the above quotations are made, "that Mr. Craig's highly independent sentiments were loudly cheered by the meeting." There can, we should think, be no doubt about the expressions themselves, because they are vouched to us by six respectable individuals who were present, and heard them uttered.

Well, this Mr. Craig afterwards goes to the dinner he had alluded to, at which, we suppose, he met Captain Dunlop, "the *Tory* Candidate," and a prodigious change is instantly visible in his conduct. Instead of using "*every effort to prevent the Captain getting a single vote,*" as he had previously and distinctly pledged himself to do; this gentleman, the Chairman of the Kilmarnock Union, becomes the Captain's *most zealous supporter*!! It is impossible for us to tell whether he received any consideration for this extraordinary change of conduct. We perceive from a separate document sent us from Kilmarnock, that there have been some accusations of *Bribery*! in that place, and Captain Dunlop's friends out a very sorry figure thereon. But we wish to dispose of Mr. Hugh Craig at present, and the first question we have to ask is,—for we have no precise information about it,—Is he suffered to *continue* Chairman of the Kilmarnock Political Union? If he is, then we say that the sooner the Kilmarnock Political Union meet, and sweep him out of it, the better, because we hope and trust that there is not a Political Union in the kingdom, who will hold alliance with a *Tory*, or a *Turncoat*. The object of these Political Unions was to extirpate the *Tories*, root and branch, from Wellington to Wetherhall, and Hugh Craig, we suppose, never would have been elected *Chairman* of the Kilmarnock Union, if at the time the Members of it had any idea that he was going to act the part he has since done.

That Captain Dunlop is a *Tory* (as his father was before him,) is proved by the admission of Craig himself. But we have *additional* evidence before us of the fact. All his *actions*, so far as yet known, have been the actions of a *Tory*—and a decided one, too; but we only require to state the fact, that at the very last Election for the county of Ayr, which took place, he it observed, *after* the Reform Bill was introduced into Parliament, Captain Dunlop, as one of the freeholders of that county, *refused* his vote to Mr. Oswald the Reformer, and gave it to Colonel Blair, the inveterate *Anti-Reformer*; thus demonstrating, that if it had depended upon him, or anything he could have done, the Reform Bill, instead of being the law of the land, would have been strangled, and consequently the town of Kilmarnock would have remained at this moment without the elective franchise. We are aware that Captain Dunlop has made some lame and impotent excuses for his conduct on that occasion, and where is the *Tory* who cannot, to serve his own purposes at present, make an excuse?—but the Electors of Kilmarnock will be *blinder* than we take them to be, if they do not easily *see through him*. Whatever he, or his supporters in Kilmarnock, may pretend to say in that quarter, this we know, because we have it from an indubitable source, that recently, and in the course of his canvass, he has been introduced at Port-Glasgow, by th

Conservatists, and Sugar Lords of Glasgow, as a Tory, and they brag of him, and exert themselves for him, for that very reason. Therefore, we say, that if there is one particle of public spirit or independence among the Electors of Kilmarnock, they will reject Captain Dunlop, for it would be an everlasting reproach, or rather *disgrace* to them, if, in the *first* exercise of their political privileges, they support the man who did every thing he could to keep these very privileges from them.—As for Hugh Craig, he is, we think, settled. His health, at any rate, will not likely be drunk again as “a distinguished *Reformer*!”

A REMITTANCE BROUGHT TO LIGHT!—PRIESTCRAFT.

In many towns and villages of Scotland, we lament to think that privations and distress have long prevailed among the working population, and among none more than the poor weavers. In the village of Kilbarchan especially, we have occasion to know that many of its inhabitants were actually in a state of starvation, not from indolence, or any fault of their own, but wholly from the extreme depression of trade. So pitiable, indeed, was their case, that a public subscription was set on foot to relieve their urgent necessities, and a memorial was despatched to Lord Melbourne, his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Home Department, imploring Government to extend its aid towards them. On public principle, or in conformity to a rule which all Governments seem disposed to act on, his Majesty's Government, in the present instance, felt itself constrained to decline to comply with the prayer of the Memorial. But Lord Melbourne was so much touched with its heart-rending statements, that he humanely transmitted the Memorial to the Members of the “Relief Committee of London,” with an earnest request that they would give it their favourable consideration. The result was, that the London Relief Committee generously agreed to transmit *Two Hundred Pounds* to relieve, as far as possible, the urgent necessities of the villagers of Kilbarchan, and not doubting that the Minister of the parish was the best hand with whom to entrust that remittance, it was accordingly sent to him several weeks ago. We have ascertained, beyond the possibility of doubt, that this remittance of *Two Hundred Pounds* was actually despatched by the London Committee, and duly received by the Minister, or by some person or other connected with him in Kilbarchan. And therefore one would think, judging from the rules of Christian charity which the Clergy on all occasions pretend to inculcate, that this Minister, particularly, would lose no time in proclaiming the glad tidings to his starving parishioners, and share the money among them, or, at least, provide food and clothing for them in a judicious and becoming manner.—*But this has not been done.* The money is snugly lodged in Bank. Not one farthing of it has yet been applied for the purposes to which it was intended. The weavers of Kilbarchan might have starved to death for any good it has done them, for we repeat that the Minister has been so close-fisted about it, that he has taken care to get it transmitted to the Bank, instead of to a much more homely and appropriate place, viz. the *belkies* of a starving population! We have thrown out these facts (and we need not tell how we came to the knowledge of them), for the special information of the villagers of Kilbarchan, any of whom, we are persuaded, must be ignorant about this remittance, large and liberal as it is. We advise them instantly to call a public meeting, and take proper steps regarding it—or if the money is not instantly and properly applied to the special purpose for which it was intended, let the villagers make a written *declaration* to that effect, and if they send it

to us, we shall take care to get it transmitted through a proper channel to Lord Melbourne, who, we have no doubt, will order an immediate investigation to be made, but which, for the sake of the parties themselves, we hope will be avoided, as it certainly may be, if they take these *hints* of ours in proper time.

A FUNERAL SERMON—SMYTH OF ST. GEORGE'S.

IN consequence of the recent death of Bailie Burn, a gentleman much, and we believe, justly respected by his friends and the public, our Magistrates, and some other of our public officials, appeared in St. George's Church on Sabbath se'ennight in full mourning. The seat which they occupied was covered with black cloth, and the minister and precentor were also in weeds. All this, we think, was highly proper, and no more than a just tribute of respect to one holding the high and important situation of a civic ruler. Dr. Smyth, the minister, preached what might be called a funeral sermon; though, on the character, either public or private, of the deceased, he said hardly any thing. The occasion, however, he did not allow to pass, without a violent tirade against the disloyalty and insubordination of people of the present day. He charged our fellow-countrymen, broadly and unequivocally, and in no very sparing or delicate terms, with a spirit of insubordination both to their sovereign and to inferior rulers, as also with a desire on the part of every one to do that which seemed good in his own eyes; in short, with a total disregard to all lawful authority.

Through what channel, or by what process of reasoning, the reverend gentleman arrived at these conclusions, we are at a loss to conceive. Never, we believe, in the history of our country, was there less grounds for such charges than at the present day. Our countrymen are at present, and that amid much privation and suffering, quiet and peaceable, and obedient to the laws even to a proverb. If the minister of St. George's meant his sweeping accusation to apply only to such worthies as Croker, Wetherell, Peel, Wellington, and the rest of that disloyal host, who lately did all they could to frustrate the paternal wishes of his Majesty to grant to his subjects the natural birth-right of freemen, to baffle, embarrass, and defeat his ministers, and to dash the sacred cup of liberty from the parched lips of a people panting for the exhilarating draught,—if it be such characters as these whom the reverend gentleman wishes to brand with his burning epithets, we have nothing to say; we are disarmed of reproof; we are reduced to the situation of the most humble acquiescence. But we much doubt this was not the reverend gentleman's meaning; and that his invectives were not levelled, as they justly might have been, against those who were leagued together under the banners of corruption, for the maintenance of public abuses, for insolent dictation to the king, and for cruel mockery and oppression towards the people.

In direct defiance of every proof or every assertion which the bland minister of St. George's can urge or make to the contrary, we maintain that the people of this country have, for the last eighteen months, manifested a degree of prudence, magnanimity, forbearance, moderation, decision, loyalty, and obedience, which reflects upon them the highest credit, and is sufficient to transmit their memory with honour and distinction, to the latest posterity. Law-makers they have sometimes despised, as they justly might; the laws themselves, the people at large have uniformly respected and obeyed. In what age, or in what country, was there ever before so great a political change effected without bloodshed, without outrage, even without tumult? Praise, instead of censure, must be a

to the people of this country for their recent conduct, by every person of calm judgment, and accurate discernment. We would advise the Doctor henceforth, before indulging in such gratuitous assertions, to call to mind his own distinguished loyalty and subordination, when, on a late occasion, he endeavoured, even *with clenched fist*, to calumniate those who did not, like him, join in the condemnation of measures, proposed by ministers, and sanctioned by their sovereign, for the benefit of ignorant, distracted, and priest-ridden Ireland. He should have been the last man to sound in the ears of a body of civic rulers, the trumpet of disloyalty and insubordination against his fellow-countrymen. But perhaps he did not intend that his language should be very strictly interpreted, and wished only to cut a few *Tory* capers before a band of self-elected, whom he denominates the constituted authorities, and to let them see, that, if self-election ever should become defunct, he, at least, has had no share in so direful a catastrophe.

A word or two more, and then we have done. We revere the Clergy when they abide by their own important calling; but when they step out of the sphere of their proper vocation, and begin to tarnish the lustre of the pulpit, by dabbling in party politics, we lose for them all our just respect; for then, with few exceptions, we have almost always found them arranged against the good of the many, and on the side of the few. They somehow or other take a perverse delight in seeing the multitude in thralldom.

Magistrates seldom require to be reminded of the disobedience and insubordination of those over whom they are called to bear rule. They require more generally to be told to temper justice with mercy, to be lenient to the faults of the poor, the ignorant, the inexperienced; and to learn rather how to prevent crime, by making a community happy, than to punish it when committed through wantonness or provocation. There are, however, a few points on which the people of this country may be accused of disloyalty, and even of insubordination. They do not calmly acquiesce in seeing their earnings swept from them, and employed to pamper the idle and the vicious; they do not like to see one part of the community wallowing in wealth, and another on the point of starvation; they do not contemplate, with complacency, the minions of a gorgeous hierarchy rolling in gilded chariots, while millions are in want of the necessaries of life; and they do not like to see men of learning violating the dictates of common sense, and insulting the community, by whom they are supported in ease and comfort. Reverend gentlemen, if wise for themselves, would meddle little with politics, especially in the pulpits, unless they learn to change their tone and manner; for they need not expect that the sanctity of the place from which they promulgate political heresies, will be any protection from public exposure.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

ST. ENOCH'S AND BLANTYRE JOBS LAID BARE:

receive by your last No. that you seem to be in doubt whether 'hole-and-corner job going on at present respecting the presentations,' I beg most respectfully to inform you that there is, or was, for the thing is now settled. If you still, however, would be particulars, I can easily gratify you. The job was this:—As a present Bishop of Greenock, found, from a hint in your 21st April last, that he could not rationally hope to procure a-in-law, the Rev. Mr. Macfarlane of Stockbridge Chapel,

Edinburgh, but at the same time still determining to be the Patron and provide for his friend, he changed his man, and did all that he could with the Right Honourable the Lord Prov., whom it is understood he has completely under his thumb, for the Rev. Mr. Henderson of Ratho, who is both Minister and, I believe, Patron of that parish, or at least his friends are so, on the express understanding that Mr. Henderson would present Mr. Macfarlane as his successor. This, Mr. Editor, is the job, and this is the view, I am well assured, which the Clergy themselves take of it, and in which they speak of it, and you will generally find them pretty correct in their views, however wrong they may be in their practice. *There is friendship in trade.* The laity, of course, will be made to see it in a very different light. The dependent newspapers will, no doubt, gull them with the wisdom and disinterestedness of our Magistrates in making the appointment; but the more discerning will perceive, that instead of acting for the public weal, they have only been *making matches*. I should here conclude; but before I do this, I may just mention another job at present, which seems to have escaped you, I mean the filling up of the vacancy in the parish of Blantyre. A Mr. Anderson has lately been presented to that living, not, it is understood, because he was sometime tutor in Dr. Stewart's family of Erskine, who is virtually the Patron, though the public very generally have been made to believe this, but because he is to wed a niece of the Rev. Doctor's, who is rather upon the *long*, and must be provided for.—I am, &c. THE DOUGAL CREATURE.

Glasgow, Sept. 3, 1832.

[This only proves that some of the clergy are the most sly, double-faced, smooth rogues that ever existed.—Ed.]

GORBALS WORTHIES!

PAYMASTER, Mr. Editor, you do not know, that in the august person of the mortcloth keeper to the Heritors of Gorbals is also centered the important offices of Kirk Treasurer, and Poor's Rate Collector; but such is the fact, and that, besides, on the same brawny shoulders, is laid the task of doling out to the poor of Gorbals the miserable pittance allowed them by the Kirk-Session! Multifarious, however, as are these avocations, they do not appear sufficient to occupy the time and talents of this wondrous man of business;—for he has thereunto added the somewhat congenial employment of a rent collector amongst the poor;—not, it is to be presumed, from the paltry motive of increasing his own emoluments, but entirely out of regard to that oppressed class of men 'yclep'd lairds! and because he, being paymaster of the helpless poor, would thus have an opportunity of securing the rent of such houses as they happened to occupy, by weekly or monthly stoppages off the Kirk-Session allowance!! Were it not for the astonishing inventions and discoveries, of which men of genius have shown themselves capable, one might have been tempted to look upon such a mode of collecting rent as the very perfection of *squeezing ingenuity*! This genius of mortcloth celebrity, however,—this concentration of Gorbals official talent! scars far beyond, and exhibits the absolute sublime of *ingenious squeezing*!! by rendering the Kirk-Session allowance to paupers liable for bygone arrears of rent! without the warrant of either law, rhyme, or reason! Only think, Mr. Editor, of the genius displayed in deducting the half of an allowance of one shilling a-week from a pauper, who has nothing else to depend on for the keeping of soul and body together! only think!!

In case, however, you should imagine such inhumanity impossible in church-going Glasgow, I shall tell you how a poor infirm widow, who was one of the sufferers from the last great flood in Clyde, which inundated so many houses in the Barony, has been, and is, dealt with. This poor helpless creature is at present lodging in some of the hovels about the Main-street of Gorbals; but unless she lives on *Chameleon's* fare, it is difficult to say how she exists; formerly she contrived to eke out a scanty subsistence by winding yarn; latterly, however, bad health prevented her from being able to wind yarn, could she have got any to

wind,—so that she has been often unable to procure food necessary to support life; and is at present so weak and breathless, as to be scarcely able to crawl about. The sum, if such a term can be applicable to such a pittance, allowed this friendless, helpless widow by the Kirk-Session, is *three shillings a month, or ninepence per week!* And yet, “but tell it not in Glasgow, nor let it be heard in the streets of Gorbals, lest the daughters of the poor hear it, and grieve, and their grief turn into rage!” yet from this miserable pittance of ninepence per week, does the Gorbals Church Treasurer *actually deduct one half each payment, and has done so for months!* under pretence of liquidating some old arrears of rent, which neither the furniture nor the exertions of this wretched creature could at the time pay,—and which he is *now* extracting from her very heart’s blood,—and pocketing the charity subscribed by others to keep her in existence.

Does such monstrous avarice, Mr. Editor, not make the very blood boil in your veins? Why does a Christian church employ officers capable of such atrocious inhumanity? Is there no law which can reach such marble-hearted rascality? If there is, I hope, Mr. Editor, you will bring under its severest lash this vulture-fanged paymaster of the Gorbals poor.

A GORBALIONIAN.

[There is no law to reach such monstrous conduct, but the frown and indignation of the public, which will now be applied to it.—Ed.]

LANDLORDS *VERSUS* TENANTS.

SIR,—In your *Gazette* of the 18th instant, I took occasion to lay before your readers the disingenuous illiberal conduct of my landlord, Mr. William Binnie, in refusing to give me a certificate of my illigibility, in as far as he was concerned, to be invested with the franchise, unless he should first be told for whom I was going to vote. Now, I have been told that Mr. B, when railed at as to his behaviour in the above case, is in the habit of saying that he neither required a pledge of me, nor refused to sign my certificate, but, on the contrary, desired me to go to his place of business in Robertson-street, and he would sign it there. As to the first of these allegations, let me ask him, why, if he has been charged with that of which he is not guilty, has he not ere now submitted his defence to the public? Why has he not favoured us with his version of the story? Is it because he is aware that I can *prove* all I said of him? As to his saying he would sign the certificate at his place of business, my affirmation is as good as his: *he never said any such thing.* He told some of his tenants, I understand, to go to his counting-house with their certificates, in order perhaps to take up as much time, and put them to as much trouble as possible. He came to no terms with me other than I have mentioned. Is Mr. B. aware how many of his tenants who ought, in justice to themselves, and their country, to have had their claims to enfranchisement registered duly, so as to enable them for the first time in their lives, to act the part of freemen, besides rendering an essential service to the community, have, by his Toryism, been prevented from taking proper steps towards its attainment. I have but one other word to say to him, it is “*whereas!*” and should he mistake or disregard its meaning, I may be tempted to say a few things to him that he had as lief were unsaid. Allow me, Sir, to solicit the inspection of the above in your deservedly popular and useful paper, and trust me yours, &c.

JOHN M'KAY.

256, Argyle-Street, 30th August, 1832.

A CONTRADICTION!

—In your paper of last Saturday there is a communication headed “Mr. ng’s Canvassers,” referring to Messrs. William Brodie & Co., and one of the *ngs* of our firm. We have to inform you that the statements therein made *are* destitute of truth, but are without any foundation whatsoever. Mr. *ng* has not been in town since your last was published, or you would have *known* before this.

Trusting that your love of truth will induce you to insert the above in your first No., We are, Sir, yours, &c. **FINLAY & NELSON.**

Glasgow, 6th September, 1832.

[The gentleman who sent to us the communication last week on the above subject, is requested to come forward, and either abide by it, or candidly to admit that he has deceived us by erroneous information. If he does not do so by next Wednesday, we shall hand over his letter to Messrs. Finlay & Nelson, because we are determined not to permit ourselves to be imposed upon, in any quarter, if we can help it. No honest Reformer, we are sure, would deceive us intentionally.—Ed.]

GLASGOW BAZAAR.

Sir,—Having occasion to be in the weekly Bazaar of this city the other day, I was a good deal surprised in observing the inhabitants so much imposed upon by allowing such a flagrant breach of the law as *forestalling*, which is carried on so openly, to go unpunished. For instance, there was a man, with a brown coat, and three or four women, that purchased almost every hen and chicken that was brought to the market, and they re-sold them again in the market the same day, at an advance of price, to the inhabitants, and even the keepers of poultry shops purchased from them again before the inhabitants were supplied. Now, Sir, if I am not misinformed, the law is, that if any person purchases articles on their way to market, within one mile of the market, he is guilty of a breach of the law, if it be with the intention of selling it again at an advanced price, before the inhabitants are supplied.—Sir, by inserting the above in your *Gazette*, you will much oblige

Glasgow, 18th August, 1832.

A CITIZEN.

[We call the attention of the local authorities to this practice, which ought to be put an end to.—Ed.]

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

Meets next Thursday evening, to consider a Report of the Committee on the subject of *Pledges*, &c.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS, &c.

In consequence of a letter we have received from Mr. Thomas Chalmers, Stirling, we are induced to refrain from making certain statements and explanations we had intended to make to-day. The Editor is about to beard some of the *Lions* in their own dens. He sees his course quite well, and has no fear of the result, and while he undertakes that proper explanations regarding the Monument shall be made next Saturday, so he also undertakes that the 12th No. shall appear on the Saturday following, at farthest.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We agree to probe the matter, hinted at by J. F. If it turns out as he states, all the Sugar Lords in Glasgow will not deter us from printing it.

The House of Commons voted the abolition of the Property Tax, in the year 1816.

Mr. William Anderson is informed that we shall devote the best consideration in our power to his suppressed pamphlet, in the course of a few days, and if we can arrive at the conclusion he seems anxious we should do, he may depend we shall give the pamphlet itself all due publicity.

The letter of C., about the Reading-Room, will be inserted.

It is possible, but by no means probable, that the Members of the present Parliament may retain their seats for seven years, from the date of the last Election, if the King pleases; for all the Constitutional writers that we have consulted, seem to concur in stating, that the King can dissolve or assemble Parliament when he pleases, the only condition being, that the same Parliament shall not sit beyond the seven years.

We cannot give any satisfactory reply to Mr. S. for a week or ten days.

In a country parish, there does not appear to us to be any great harm in going to a public-house, during the interval of sermon, and getting some refreshment, in the shape of "*buns and gill*," and we therefore decline to insert the letter subscribed "*Propriety*," and for this additional reason, that we have seen the Parishioners of Old Monkland conducting themselves on these occasions with singular propriety.

A. H. will notice what we have done respecting his communications.

We are perfectly satisfied with the explanation of our *Stewarton* friend.

The papers noticed last week, sent by Mr. Sword, were called for, and returned — we had an opportunity of perusing them.

To give proper effect to the letter of George Robertson, Airdrie, against one of the Justices in that quarter, who seems to have acted in defiance of all law and reason, we request him to furnish us with a copy of the precise words of the decision, as entered in the Court books. We shall publish his letter, at any rate, to teach Justices an instructive lesson. The *same* case cannot be tried over again, before another Justice, in another district of the county.

James Miller, who has sent us an extraordinary letter from Calton, about the theft of a dead body, is requested to call and make some farther explanation about it.

It would hurt the interest of G. to *press* his matter in the way he proposes. He is in excellent hands, we know.

A Half pay Officer can of course sell his commission, and with it his half-pay, subject to the approbation of the Commander-in-Chief.

The proposition for trying the strength of the Glasgow Candidates will be duly considered, but it is yet too soon (we think) to bring it forward.

We suppose the offer of J. B. may be acceptable enough to the office-bearers of the Political Union. He should communicate with the Secretary.

J. M. is informed that the writer of the letter respecting Dr. Bryce has not come forward to *authenticate* it with his name and address, which is the reason we have declined to print it.

We have received an ill-natured letter from Mr. Thomas Atkinson, enclosing one it seems he had penned upwards of a month ago, and which, though he sported among his particular friends behind our back, he did not choose to send to us till we noticed it in the terms which he well understood, last Saturday. We have not yet meddled with him, except in self-defence. If he is *mortified*, as we verily believe he is, simply because we gave publicity to the written apology he felt it necessary to send us by the advice of his own agent, we cannot help it,—he has only himself to blame. But we decline to insert his ill-natured *swaddle*, not that we have any apprehension about the *effect* of it, but because he has an opportunity of sending it to some of those vehicles which have all along traduced us, and in which we learn he has *often* written—doubtless with very great pleasure. If he wants us to say more on this last topic, we shall probably do it.

A hater of clerical knavery ought to apply to Mr. Simpson, in the first instance, for an account of the money subscribed for the mission referred to.

Mr. R. W., Paisley, will get his letter inserted next Saturday at farthest. We could not well undertake it earlier.

Our Printers say that the 600 copies (M. will understand us) would cost *eight guineas*, in the best style.

It is out of our power to oblige "Rusticus" in the way we could wish.

Mr. Duncan M'Neil, Advocate, is the present Sheriff-Depute of Perthshire.

We think we have rattled sufficiently, for a week or two, the individual referred to by Mr. J. Fletcher, but we shall keep his letter in view.

H. ought to be satisfied.

We intimated formerly, that unless the poetry sent us had some sprinkling of politics about it, we would rather not have it. This will account to C. A. M.—W. W., and others, why we have not inserted their pieces.

The deed described by J. E. is written on the proper stamp. We have examined the act of Parliament about it.

Nothing could be more gratifying than the kind and liberal invitation of Mr. B.—And if we find we can accept it, we shall write him, *by post*, two days beforehand, as requested.

Is Mr. K. quite sure of his facts?

From the vague description given by R. S., we cannot tell whether the "Mr. Douglas, Esq." be agent for Mr. Forbes of Callender or not.

Query—Is a man obliged, by law, to pay a Surgeon for every visit after the first, not being asked to come again? Yes—if the visits were really necessary—the presumption being, that when a Surgeon is employed to attend a patient, he waits till the cure is performed, unless discharged, or superseded by another.

If we detect Z. at his old trick again, we shall assuredly expose him.

We intend to make special reference to the case of Mr. Archibald Stevenson next Saturday.—The letter about it came rather late.

Mr. Finlay's letter from Gourack, for which we sincerely thank him, will be published next Saturday, if the other letter inserted to-day does not produce the *amende honorable*.

Anxious as we are to preserve the good opinion of "A Commissioned Officer," we are bound to state, that we cannot see how it is possible for him to obviate the *third* objection to D.

We shall see what we can do with the communication from Maybole, about the Tory in that place.

Mr. Robert Park writes strongly, but sensibly, on an important subject, to which we shall direct attention.

After making due inquiry, we find that "a Constable" was treated precisely as his conduct merited, and he must therefore send his complaint (groundless) to some other quarter.

Considerable diversity of opinion prevails about the question mooted by "Zacharias;" but, on whole, we think he is wrong in the view he takes of it.

It might have been a little more candid.

Mr. J. M'N. has left us to exercise our own discretion in his affair, we can only assure him that he runs little risk of being injured by it, for we understand the point thoroughly.

There is no use for T. S. to say any another word to us. We think we know what our duty is quite well.

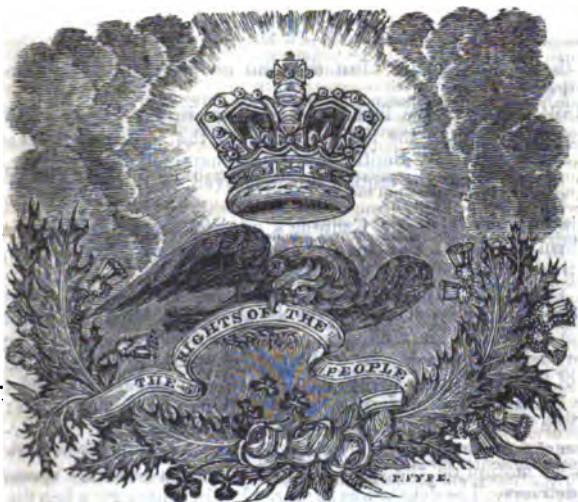
Let us see the Procession money—Excise—Poor's Rates at Blackford—Paisley, &c. are in all probability appear next Saturday.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXII.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning*, September 15, 1832.

MEMOIR OF LORD BROUGHAM, CHANCELLOR OF GREAT BRITAIN, &c.

[Continued from page 164.]

BRUILLANT as has been the parliamentary career of Mr. Brougham from the period of the Queen's trial, our limits will allow us only to advert to a few of its brightest epochs. Whether advocating a spirit of social improvement at home, or aiding the progress of liberal opinion abroad, we find Mr. Brougham exercising the same uncompromising integrity and patriotic zeal. Spain, in 1823, became a fitting subject for his masterly eloquence. His remarks on the French government, on April 14, in the House of Commons, on the consideration of the policy observed by Great Britain in the affairs of France and Spain, will not be forgotten: "I do not," said Mr. Brougham, "identify the people of France with their execrable government; for I believe that every wish of the French nation is in unison with those sentiments which animate the Spaniards. Neither does the army concur in this aggression; for the army alike detests *the work of tyranny, plunder, cant, and hypocrisy*. The war is not commenced because the people or the army require it, but because three or four French emigrants (Bourbons) have obtained possession of power. It is for such miserable objects as these that the Spaniards are to be punished, because they have dared to vindicate their rights as a free and independent people. I hope to God that the Spaniards may succeed in the noble and righteous cause in

which they are engaged." But they did not succeed. They are still in the gall of bondage.

In 1824 (June 1), we find Mr. Brougham in the House of Commons, moving an address to the King, relative to the atrocious proceedings at Demerara against Mr. Smith, the unfortunate missionary; but, after a debate of two days, the motion was negatived, to the disgrace, we think, of that House of Commons.

During the period of Mr. Canning's ministry, his liberality gained Mr. Brougham's support: and there is reason to believe, that Mr. Brougham might then have obtained office if he had desired it.

The year 1828 is a memorable one in Mr. Brougham's parliamentary life. Early in the session, upon the debate of the battle of Navarino, we find him expressing his readiness to support the ministry as long as the members who composed it showed a determination to retrench the expenditure of the country, to improve its domestic arrangements, and to adopt a truly British system of foreign policy. It was on this occasion that Mr. Brougham used the expression which has since become so familiar—" *The schoolmaster is abroad*." On Feb. 7, Mr. Brougham brought forward his celebrated motion on the State of the Law, in an elaborate speech of six hours' delivery. The debate was adjourned to February 29, when the motion, in an amended shape, was put and agreed to, requesting the King to cause "due inquiry to be made into the origin, progress, and termination of actions in the superior courts of common law in England;" and "into the state of the law regarding the transfer of real property." Even the heads of this speech would occupy several of our pages. A passage much quoted at the time of its publication is a good specimen of Mr. Brougham's forcible style of illustration: "He was guilty of no error—he was chargeable with no exaggeration—he was betrayed by his fancy into no metaphor, who once said, that all we can see about us, King, Lords, and Commons, the whole machinery of the State, all the apparatus of the system and its varied workings, end simply in bringing twelve good honest Jurymen into a box." In the same month, Mr. Brougham spoke at great length in support of Lord John Russell's motion for the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. On March 6, Mr. Brougham spoke in support of Mr. Peel's motion for Catholic Emancipation, which he described as going "the full length that any reasonable man ever did or ever can demand; it does equal justice to his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects; it puts an end to all religious distinctions; it exterminates all civil disqualifications on account of religious belief. It is simple and efficacious; clogged with no exceptions, unless such as even the most zealous of the Catholics themselves must admit to be of necessity parcel of the measure."

In the session of 1829, Mr. Brougham explained the proceedings of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into Public Charities, who, it appeared, had examined sixteen counties, and partially examined ten; altogether amounting to more than 19,000 charities.

In 1830, Mr. Brougham supported Lord John Russell's plan for Parliamentary Reform. In the same week also, he spoke at some length on the punishment of Forgery by death. The opinions which he expressed, Mr. Brougham said, he had learned from his great and lamented friend, Sir Samuel Romilly; and he concluded by expressing his hope that he should live to see the day when this stain should be removed from our statute-book. In the following month Mr. Brougham brought in a bill for local jurisdictions in England, for diminishing the expense of legal proceedings. On June 24, Mr. Brougham spoke at great length upon the inadequacy of the ministerial bill for the reform of the Court of Chancery. On July 13, he moved for the abolition of West India Slavery, and expa-

tiated at great length and with extreme earnestness—first, on the right of the mother country to legislate for the colonies, and next on the legal and moral nature of slavery.

Upon the dissolution of parliament, consequent upon the death of George IV., Mr. Brougham was invited to the representation of the extensive and wealthy county of York. In his speech to the electors he alluded to Parliamentary Reform, a revision of the Corn Laws, and the extinction of Colonial Slavery, as three grand objects of his ambition: and concluded by thus explaining his becoming a candidate—"because it would arm him with an extraordinary and a vast and important accession of power to serve the people of England." It need scarcely be added, that his election was secured; his return was free of all expense: indeed, never was triumph more complete. In one day, during his visits to the freeholders, Mr. Brougham spoke eight speeches to eight meetings, travelled 120 miles, and entered court the next morning, wigged and gowned as if he had never quitted his chambers!

Mr. Brougham's elevation to the exalted station which he now fills need be related but briefly, since the particulars must be fresh in the recollection of our readers. Upon the resignation of the Wellington ministry—with the title of BARON BROUGHAM AND VAUX, he took the oaths as Lord Chancellor, November 22, and his seat in the Chancery Court on November 25, 1830.

In the House of Lords, in reply to some censurable observations on his acceptance of office which had been made elsewhere, his lordship explained his motives with great candour. After an allusion to his difficulty in resigning his high station as a representative for Yorkshire, Lord Brougham said, "I need not add, that in changing my station in parliament, the principles which have ever guided me remain unchanged. When I accepted the high office to which I have been called, I did so in the full and perfect conviction, that far from disabling me to discharge my duty to my country—far from rendering my services less efficient, it but enlarged the sphere of my utility. The thing which dazzled me most in the prospect which opened to my view, was not the gewgaw splendour of the place, but because it seemed to afford me, if I were honest—on which I could rely; if I were consistent—which I knew to be matter of absolute necessity in my nature; and if I were as able as I knew myself honest and consistent—a field of exertion more extended. That by which the Great Seal dazzled my eyes, and induced me to quit a station which till this time I deemed the most proud which an Englishman could enjoy, was, that it seemed to hold out the gratifying prospect that in serving my king I should be better able to serve my country."

Already has the official elevation of Lord Brougham been attended with manifest advantages, and promises of still greater benefits to the nation.

To the hearing of appeals in the House of Lords, an important section of the public business, his Lordship brings qualifications not possessed by any of his predecessors. Seven years' practice at the Scotch bar, and a very extensive employment in appeals from this country (for he had been engaged in almost every case of importance for the last ten years) have made him familiar with the machinery of the law on which his decisions bear; and he therefore undertakes his judicial task with professional confidence.

Besides contributing to the *Edinburgh Review*, as we have noticed, Lord Brougham is the author of several papers in *Nicholson's Journal*, and in the *Transactions of the Royal Society*, of which he is a distinguished member. The chief entire work which he has published is entitled, "An Inquiry into the Colonial Policy of the

2 vols. 8vo. 1828; and a masterly pamphlet "On the State of the Nation," which has run through many editions. Several of his speeches have likewise been published.

It is, however, in connexion with *Public Education*, that the pen of Lord Brougham has been more extensively employed. His zealous co-operation with Dr. Birkbeck, and other patriotic men of talent, in the establishment of Mechanics' Institutions in the year 1824, must be gratefully remembered by thousands who have enjoyed their benefits; and, for the advantage of the London Mechanics' Institution, were republished from the *Edinburgh Review*, his excellent "*Practical Observations upon the Education of the People*, addressed to the Working Classes and their Employers."—The twentieth edition of this pamphlet is now before us, and from its conclusion, to show the practical utility of the author's suggestions, we quote the following;—

"I rejoice to think that it is not necessary to close these observations by combating objections to the diffusion of science among the working classes, arising from considerations of a political nature. Happily the time is past and gone when bigots could persuade mankind that the lights of philosophy were to be extinguished as dangerous to religion; and when tyrants could proscribe the instructors of the people as enemies to their power. It is preposterous to imagine that the enlargement of our acquaintance with the laws which regulate the universe, can dispose to unbelief. It may be a cure for superstition—for intolerance it will be the most certain cure; but a pure and true religion has nothing to fear from the greatest expansion which the understanding can receive by the study either of matter or of mind. The more widely science is diffused, the better will the Author of all things be known, and the less will the people be 'tossed to and fro by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive.' To tyrants, indeed, and bad rulers, the progress of knowledge among the mass of mankind is a just object of terror: it is fatal to them and their designs; they know this by unerring instinct, and unceasingly they dread the light. But they will find it more easy to curse than to extinguish. It is spreading in spite of them, even in those countries where arbitrary power deems itself most secure; and in England, any attempt to check its progress would only bring about the sudden destruction of him who should be insane enough to make it.

"To the Upper Classes of society, then, I would say, that the question no longer is whether or not the people shall be instructed—for that has been determined long ago, and the decision is irreversible—but whether they shall be well or ill taught—half informed, or as thoroughly as their circumstances permit and their wants require. Let no one be afraid of the bulk of the community becoming too accomplished for their superiors. Well educated, and even well versed in the most elevated sciences, they assuredly may become; and the worst consequence that can follow to their superiors will be, that to deserve being called their *bettors*, they too must devote themselves more to the pursuit of solid and refined learning; the present public seminaries must be enlarged: and some of the greater cities of the kingdom, especially the metropolis, must now be left destitute of the regular means within themselves of scientific education.

"To the Working Classes I would say, that this is the time when, by a great effort, they may secure for ever the inestimable blessing of knowledge. Never was the disposition more universal among the rich to lend the requisite assistance for setting in motion the great engines of instruction; but the people must *come* forward to profit by the opportunity thus afforded, and they must themselves continue the movement once begun. These who have already started in the pursuit of science, and tasted its

sweets, require no exhortation to persevere; but if these pages should fall into the hands of any one at an hour for the first time stolen from his needful rest after his day's work is done, I ask of him to reward me (who have written them for his benefit at the like hours) by saving threepence during the next fortnight, buying with it Franklin's Life, and reading the first page. I am quite sure he will read the rest; I am almost quite sure he will resolve to spend his spare time and money, in gaining those kinds of knowledge which from a printer's boy made that great man the first philosopher, and one of the first statesmen of his age. Few are fitted by nature to go as far as he did, and it is not necessary to lead so perfectly abstemious a life, and to be so rigidly saving of every instant of time. But all may go a good way after him, both in temperance, industry, and knowledge, and no one can tell before he tries how near he may be able to approach him."

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE CIVIL LIST.

HAVING fully explained the nature, amount, and application of the ancient hereditary revenues, we next come to the modern parliamentary grant, ostensibly substituted in lieu of them, denominated the *Civil List*, which is a sum yearly set apart from the general income for the personal maintenance of the sovereign, and to support the honour and dignity of the Crown.

Since the Revolution of 1688, it has been usual, at the commencement of a new reign, to enter into a specific arrangement with the King, by which the hereditary revenues of the Crown are surrendered in exchange for an equivalent life-annuity. A similar course has been pursued in respect of William IV. But before explaining the alterations and arrangements introduced into the new Civil List, it will be convenient to premise some explanations of the chief departments of the royal expenditure; the King's household establishment; the privy purse; pensions on the civil list, and other branches of disbursement; and conclude with some observations on the character and policy of the last two monarchs, and the total expense their profusion entailed on the country.

The first and most important charge on the civil list is the *royal household*. This forms a ponderous establishment, and affords ample scope for retrenchment under a government really wishful to economise. It is the great nursery of indolence, parasites, and courtiers. It is formed upon manners and customs that have long since expired,—upon old *feudal principles*. It not only retains traces of its Gothic origin, but it is formed also on the principles of a *body corporate*; and has its own law-courts, magistrates, and bye-laws.

In ancient times, these establishments were supported on a principle of *purveyance and receipt in kind*. The household was then vast, and the supply scanty and precarious. The king's purveyor used to sally forth from under the Gothic portcullis, to purchase provisions, not with money, but power and prerogative. Whole districts were laid under contribution by the jackals of the royal table, who returned from their plundering excursions loaded with the spoils, perhaps, of a hundred markets, which were deposited in so many caverns, each guarded by its respective keeper. Each commodity being received in its rawest state, it had a variety of processes to pass through before it was prepared for the king and his guests. This inconvenient mode of receipt multiplied offices exceedingly; and hence has arisen the butchery, butchery, and all that "rabble of

places," which, though profitable to the holder, and expensive to the state, are almost too mean to mention.

Let us hear what Burke said on this subject, in his *reforming* days:—"But when (says he) the reason of old establishments are gone, it is absurd to preserve nothing but the burthen of them. This is superstitiously to embalm the carcass, not worth an ounce of the gums that are used to preserve it. It is to burn precious oils in the tomb: it is to offer meat and drink to the dead,—not so much an honour to the deceased as a disgrace to the survivors. Our palaces are vast *inhospitable halls*: there the bleak winds, 'there Boreas, and Eurus, and Caurus, and Argestes, loud,' howling through the vacant lobbies, and clattering the doors of deserted guard-rooms, appal the imagination, and conjure up the grim spectres of departed tyrants,—the Saxon, the Norman, and the Dane; the stern Edwards and fierce Henries,—who stalk from desolation to desolation through the dreary vacuity and melancholy succession of *chill and comfortless chambers*. When this tumult subsides, a dead and still more frightful silence would reign in the desert, if, every now and then, the tacking of hammers did not announce that those constant attendants on all courts, in all ages, Joss, were still alive; for whose sake alone it is that any trace of ancient grandeur is suffered to remain. These palaces are a true emblem of some governments; the inhabitants are decayed, but the governors and magistrates still flourish. They put me in mind of *Old Sarum*, where the representatives, more in number than the constituents, only serve to inform us that this was once a place of trade, and sounding with the '*busy hum of men*,' though now you can only trace the streets by the colour of the corn; and its sole manufacture is in members of Parliament."* The royal abodes at present, we apprehend, are neither so ghostly, chill, nor comfortless as here described, otherwise the public has been saddled with the enormous bills of Sir Geoffrey Wyatville, Messrs. Nash and others, to very little purpose.

The great branches of the household are under the direction of the Lord Chamberlain, the Lord Steward, and the Master of the Horse. The office of the Lord Chamberlain is to take care of all the officers and servants belonging to the King's chambers, except those belonging to the King's bed-chamber, who are under the groom of the stole. He has the oversight of the officers of the wardrobe, of tents, revels, music, comedians, handicrafts, and artizans; and, though a *layman*, he has the oversight of all the king's chaplains, heralds, physicians, and apothecaries. It is his office to inspect the charges of coronations, marriages, public entries, *cavalcades*, and funerals; and of all furniture in the Parliament-house, and rooms of address to the King.

The Lord Steward has the estate of the household entirely committed to his care, and all his commands in court are to be obeyed; his authority reaches over all officers and servants of the King's house, except those of the King's chamber and chapel. The counting-house, (where the accounts of the household are kept,) the treasurer of the household, comptroller, cofferer, and master of the household, clerks of green cloth, &c. are under his control.

The Master of the Horse has the charge and government of all the King's stables, and horses. He has also the power over *equerries*, pages, footmen, grooms, farriers, smiths, saddlers, and all other trades any way connected with the stables. He has the privilege of applying to his own coachman, four footmen, and six grooms, in the King's pay, and the King's livery. In any solemn *cavalcade* he rides next behind g:

orks of Burke, vol. iii. pp. 277-8.—Speech on Economical Reform.

Beside these officers, the Lord Privy Seal, whose office is to put the seal to all charters, grants, and pardons, signed by the King. Before the Privy Seal is affixed to any instrument, it receives the Royal Sign Manual; it then passes under the signet, which is a warrant to the Privy Seal; after the Privy Seal, it receives the Great Seal from the Lord Chancellor, which is the *finale*. The performance of these different formalities costs the public, perhaps, £30,000 a-year, while the whole of the duties might be discharged as well by any honest man and his clerk for about £400 a-year. The remaining functionaries are the Lord President of the council, whose office is to manage the debates in council, to propose matters from the King, and to report to him the resolutions thereupon; and the commissioners of the treasury may be considered as part of the household.

The little necessity for this immense establishment was sufficiently evident during the limitations on the Regency. At that time the Regent discharged all the duties of the executive with only his establishment as Prince of Wales. It did not appear then, no more than now, there was any want of attendance to give dignity and efficiency to the first magistrate. Burke mentions, in his time, that at least one-half the household was kept up solely for *influence*. He also mentions that one plan of Reform, set on foot by Lord Talbot, was suddenly stopped, because, forsooth, it would endanger the situation of an *honourable Member, who was turnspit in the kitchen!* Whether the duties of this important office continue to be discharged by a member of the *Honourable House*, we are not sure; but, in looking over a list of the household, we observe that two *Noble Lords* occupy situations little inferior in dignity and utility. The Duke of St. Alban's is *master of the hawks*, salary £1372; and Lord Maryborough is *master of the dogs*, salary £2000. These offices sound rather degrading to vulgar ears; but "*love*," as the Poet says, "*esteems no office mean*;" and no doubt it is the *love* of the *sovereign* rather than £3000 of the *public money* which actuates these noble personages. In 1811 there were no fewer than *twenty-six* Peers and *four* Commoners who held situations in various departments of the household.

(To be continued.)

NO. XV.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

When all the governments of Europe shall be established on the representative system, Nations will become acquainted, and the animosities and prejudices fomented by the intrigue and artifice of courts will vanish.

Were the tyrants of the earth as solicitous to enlighten, as they are to punish their unfortunate subjects; were governments to instruct the poor, instead of hanging up their bodies on gibbets, the voice of the people would then be the voice of God.

The plough of the conquered peasant produces more good to society than the sword of the victorious tyrant.

A rich and powerful nobility (oligarchy) must soon destroy the liberties of any people among whom they are suffered to domineer.

One of the principal
made the chief
blishing the

the Revolution of 1688 was, that it
responsible for his trust, by esta-
the line of succession to the throne.

REGISTRATION OF CLAIMS—GLASGOW CANDIDATES.

SHERIFF ROBINSON is now disposing of the Claims in the most prompt and liberal manner.—Very few of them will be rejected. On Saturday se'ennight we intend to review the merits of the respective Candidates, beginning with Mr. JAMES EWING.

NOTICE.

THE Correspondent who sent us the letter published in the 70th No. and headed "Mr. Ewing's Canvassers," has not thought fit to comply with the request we made last Saturday, of manfully coming forward, and either abiding by his letter, or candidly retracting it. We are therefore now bound to believe, that he wilfully deceived us by false information; and, consequently, that there was not the shadow of foundation in his letter for the charge against Messrs. Wm. Brodie & Co. or the application of it to Messrs. Finlay and Neilson, whose subsequent and polite letter we readily inserted last Saturday. In this situation, we feel that we have only one course to pursue, which is to apologize to these gentlemen, as we now do, for inserting the original letter, and for the observations then made upon it; and we hope that neither they, nor any of our readers will suppose that this apology is less ample than we desire it to be, when we explain, that we make it without the slightest solicitation or compulsion of any sort. For whenever we find that we have been led wrong, we eagerly and anxiously desire to be set right, and this is the character we hope we shall ever maintain. We only wish to serve the public honestly and faithfully, and to the best of our judgment and ability. No sincere Reformer, we believe (probably there are some *few* exceptions), would like to injure or deceive us, and assuredly no one who *attempts* to do so, shall escape with impunity, if we can possibly help it. We therefore now intimate that if the individual who wrote the above-mentioned letter, does not *still* come forward, and that immediately, to make the *amende honorable*, we intend to place his letter, next week, in the window of one of the shops in one of the most prominent streets of the city, where every person that pleases will have an opportunity of seeing it, and we shall offer a Reward of *Five Guineas*, to be paid by Muir, Gowans, & Co. to any individual who shall recognise the hand-writing, and enable us to discover the author. If this does not *bring him out*, the fault certainly will not be ours. We owe this *determination* to our readers;—we owe it also to ourselves. For the sake of the party himself, we hope he will not allow us to carry it into effect. He knows, or ought to know, what he should now do.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S MONUMENT, &c.

THE Editor went to Stirling on Monday last, for the express purpose of arranging and clearing up this matter, but one of the chief official gentlemen was not to be seen. In his absence, and without coming in personal contact with him, the Editor feels that it would be quite improper to say any thing touching the previous parts of a certain procedure at Stirling, to-day. This arises from no fault of his: the reasons for it will be afterwards clearly and satisfactorily stated. Any of our readers who wish to see the Monument and relative plan, will please apply to Messrs. Neilson and Galbraith, Marble-works, 332, Argyll-street, to whom (meanwhile) we beg to refer for farther particulars.

The 12th No. will appear next Saturday; and the 13th and concluding No. on the Saturday following. There will, we hope, be no lack of interest or energy displayed in either. We undertake to demonstrate in the No. next Saturday, that the most gross, wilful, and corrupt *perjury* was practised at the trial.

[illegible]

the sixteenth century, were jointed by other five—Basel, Saleure, Appenzel, Schaffhausen, and Fribourg, forming in all the thirteen Swiss cantons which shine so conspicuously on the page of subsequent history. Thus have the mountains of Switzerland, like those of our own country, been at once the cradle and the bulwarks of freedom; and the name of Tell, both in story and in song, still resounds among the deep ravines of the Alps, as the one who kindled the conflagration which speedily burned to ashes the tyranny of Austria, in at least one small portion of the globe. The fate and the freedom of several countries of Europe may have depended upon this bold and effectual stand against oppression, which, by the example it affords, may have been not less important in its indirect, than its direct consequences. Tell lived many years after the noble achievement of which he was the prime mover, enjoying the blessings which never cease to flow from liberty and independence, and greatly beloved and respected by his countrymen. In the year 1368, when at a very advanced age, he met with what might be called an accidental death, being drowned in attempting the rescue of a boy, who, when it was swollen, had fallen into a stream which flows past the native place of the patriot. Tell has left behind him a name the most illustrious that is to be found in the annals of his country, and in order to commemorate his deeds, there was erected a chapel on the spot on which he landed when he escaped from Gealer, hung round with rude paintings, commemorative of his noble achievements. Had the world possessed more Tells, tyranny, by this time, might have been almost extinct, and the blessings of freedom been as widely diffused as even the traces of civilization. Unfortunately Gealers have been ever more numerous than Tells; and national, as well as individual liberty has been too often sacrificed at the shrine of personal aggrandisement, instead of being, as it ought to have been, consecrated at the altar of enlightened patriotism. In surveying the history of a man so illustrious as Tell, deep regret is felt at finding the memorials respecting him so very scanty; but of our own Wallace, who lived at a still later period, how little is known with absolute certainty?

Our next biographical sketch will be that of the famous Andrew Marvell.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE ABUSE OF ASSISTANTS IN THE CHURCH.

MR. EDITOR,—As this is rather a slack time for news, perhaps you will permit me, in a letter or two, to direct your attention to some abuses in the Church, which, as yet, have entirely escaped you. And first of all, to begin with the practice, which has very much prevailed of late, of employing assistants. No person, I believe, would complain against this, if Ministers only employed them when old age or infirmity required them to do so; but this, it is to be feared, is very often not the case, and that, in many cases, laziness or whim is the real cause. If, however, when they really do require to employ them, it is but fair, as they receive the stipends, that they should be obliged to pay them *fully*, instead of farther taxing their heritors or people for their support. In many Presbyteries at present throughout the church, one-third, and in others nearly one-half, of the Ministers, and many of them lusty boys, too, have had assistance, some for five, some for ten, and others for twenty years. As young men are plenty, those they can procure for £20 or £30, and if that be not enough, the people must make up the rest, or submit to the irregularity of chance for instruction—or, in other words, sometimes to want preaching, and sometimes to have it.—There is surely great error here, and much need for reform. No Minister, when he is *unable* to work, or *feigns* himself to be so, should be allowed to do as *he* pleases both with his church and stipends. “If he does not work, he should not eat,” or if he requires an assistant, he should be obliged to pay for him, and that, too, decently. I believe Presbyteries have a control in such cases, but then they never exercise it, and Ministers, therefore, are just allowed to do as *they* please. They may employ an assistant, or they may not—*just as they please*—they may pay him little, or they may pay him much—the people may be ill pleased, or they may

be well pleased—and the work may be ill done, or well done, but no inquiry is made. The incumbent who enjoys the stipend—all, perhaps, but a mere trifle—can live at the seashore, or his manse, as a *retired gentleman*, doing nothing but looking after his health, or indulging in his favourite pursuit of gardening, without any to make him afraid. That this is no exaggerated picture, let us proceed to examples, and examples, too, in and round about Glasgow, perhaps the most upright, conscientious, clerical district in Scotland. In the Barony parish here, Dr. Burns, who has about £700 a-year, has been unable for his work these ten years past at least. For six of these he trusted to chance for the supply of his pulpit, till the Church became literally empty, and about four years ago shame drove him to take his present assistant and successor, Mr. Black, to whom, out of his love for the gospel and his parish, he pays £25 a-year, and, although Mr. Black does the *whole work* for him, except, perhaps, serving the second table at the sacrament once a-year, he will not allow him a drop of cognac in the Session-House, but the Beadle is obliged to nip the collection to furnish it. The heritors, however, I understand, make up the £25 to an £100, out of their own pockets, over and above the £700 of tithes to the Rev. Dr.; but even at this, *poor Black* must be very ill off: I wonder his congregation do not do something for him, for he is really a fine fellow, and an excellent Minister. In Cambuslang, Dr. Robertson has an assistant at £20 a-year, for the one Sabbath only, and trusts to chance for the other alternately; of course, as he never preaches himself, he has nearly £250 to spend a-year, and no work to perform. In Paisley, Dr. Brewster rarely preaches to his people, but he preaches regularly every Sabbath to the Soldiers, and with the half-guinea which he receives for this, he pays two young men, who preach to his people throughout the year, and has therefore the whole of the stipend, and none of the work, to himself. In Erskine, Dr. Stewart, during the two years he was travelling the Continent with his sons, had an assistant, but on his return he very properly dismissed him, and for two years past has been trusting to chance, or preaching to his empty pews himself when he is able. In Kilbarochan, Mr. Douglas sometimes has an assistant, and sometimes wants one; when he has, he sometimes pays him at the rate of £15 a-year, out of his £300, and sometimes at the rate of nothing at all!—A Mr. James Logan, I understand, after assisting him for three months last year, had to cut without a fraction. Mr. Vassie, of West Kilbride, a stout, healthy man, who smokes a good pipe, and Mr. Hendrie of Ardrossan, have both assistants, to whom, out of about £300, they give £20 a-year. It is very remarkable in these two gentlemen that, *since they gave up preaching*, they have *obliged* the heritors to *increase* their salary, as well as in a great measure to support their assistants.—Now, it is obvious, from this string of examples, and hundreds of others which might be mentioned, that assistants are not only *made* an abuse in the church, and that the clergy are exceeding sparing in what they give them, but also that *Ministers' wages* may be greatly reduced, for if assistants can live for £20 or £25 a-year, and Ministers themselves seem to think so, there is no occasion to pay them 3 or £400. This is a lesson which they themselves have taught us, and I beg the public to treasure it well up in their memory. The only exception which I know to the foregoing *facts*, is Dr. Lockhart of the College Church here. He, I understand, pays his assistant a hundred guinea a-year out of his own pocket, and, contrary to a letter which appeared in your paper lately, will not allow his congregation to be a single farthing of it. I might, Mr. Editor, go on—the Presbytery of Dumbarton is a rich field for still farther illustration, but I think I have mentioned enough to show that *reform*, at least, is necessary in this department of the Church. In my next I shall perhaps direct your attention to the abuses in popular elections, especially in chapels.

Meantime, I am, &c.

A CHURCH REFORMER.

Glasgow, Sept., 1832.

able Correspondent has gone over a tolerable extensive tract, pretty y, we hope.—We shall be happy to receive his *next* letter.—Ed.]

PAISLEY SHOEMAKERS, &c.

S.A.—The 4th chapter and 1st verse of Paul's epistle to the Colossians, reads as follows: "Masters, give unto your servants what is just and equal, knowing that ye also have a Master in heaven;" and in another part of the inspired volume it is said, the "labourer is worthy his hire." But, Mr. Editor, were the mountains of gold and the vallies of silver, we, the labourers, would not be a single pair of shoes the richer. For who is it that weaves the cloth, and builds the houses that keep us warm and comfortable during the chilling blasts of December?—*the workmen*;—they likewise forge the iron, build the ships, till the ground, reap the harvest, and make it into food; the glossy furniture, the superb hangings, and downy couch, are alike the work of our hands; yes, Sir, the throne itself, where sits the monarch, the gibbet, where hangs the thief, are the production of the tradesman; and do we not see every day vessels from every country and clime under heaven, wafted to our shores, loaded with all the luxuries and necessities of life, in exchange for what is produced by our ingenuity and toil?—yet amidst all this abundance of wealth, of our own producing, we are in wretchedness and misery. Oh! knew we our own value, could we but keep what we produce to ourselves, the poverty would be unknown; but, Mr. Editor, to the point. I am a journeyman shoemaker, and we, like many others, have suffered severely the pressure of the times, yes, long and patiently have we endured our wrongs, while every year has added to our misery, our poverty, and our toil; and even after we had earned our small pittance, we were obliged to hang and dangle like so many vagrants and paupers, till the latest hour on a Saturday night, before we could receive the wages of our industry; but even this we were willing to endure a little longer, and lull'd ourselves into quietude, considering it would never enter into the heart of man to reduce our wages any lower. But, alas! the reverse of this was the case, for about three months ago we were roused from our torpid situation by one whose heart was callous to every feeling of justice. He told one of his men that he understood there were other masters who got their work cheaper done, and he was determined to reduce his likewise. This was like a thunderbolt to the poor astonished cordwainer, and he reasoned thus: I am aware, said he, that there are masters in every trade, of that low, mean, selfish, greedy, grinding disposition, who delight to loll in wealth, indolence, and ease, upon the industry of their workmen, while, on the other hand, they scarce allow as much to these industrious individuals as keep body and soul together. But, what! said he, is all the master shoemakers of Paisley to be of that description? Oh, no; God forbid: the result was, a table of prices was made out of the various kinds of work, and the prices paid for the same by the most respectable masters in the trade—for, Sir, I am proud to say that there are some respectable individuals who detest a mean action, and have pleasure in paying their men well for their labour,—without any advance whatever; his request was so fair, so just, and so moderate, you would think from it there would not be a single dissenting voice, as it brought all into the market upon the same footing, and gave all an equal chance. But there are three black sheep in the flock, one, indeed, we never suspected, as he has been one of the best payers this some time, at least for the greatest part of his work; but, Sir, for a single penny upon the pair of a particular kind of women's shoes, he would not agree; his men have declined working to him ever since, and of course he has lost a great many of his good customers; he carries on a respectable business in New-town, no a cat-leop frae the Auld Brig. The next is an insignificant creature of Ayrshire breed, and there would have been little loss to the world although he had never been bred at all; he has likewise a pompous shop in the New-town, and in his window there are boots and shoes for sale; but who makes them? that's a tickler, as all his good workmen have likewise left him. The next is a bandy, sma', thin, lean liddle, no lang frae Killy, his conduct well detested and abhorred by every good man; his place of business is in the Old-town, and so conveniently is he situr' to the Old Bridge, that if he was taking a remorse of conscience for the .^r.

like conduct he has acted, he could leave his own shop, and before you could say Jack Robinson, he could end his days by taking a leap over the Old Bridge into the river Cart. What his crime is you will likely ask : it is this (I must acknowledge he pays the table price,) but to accommodate the first mentioned black sheep, he took in his work, and gave it out as his own. Now, Mr. Jeup, this was too bad; you were once a workman yourself, and ought to feel for our present situation. This much have I said for the good of the public, as it is by them we live, to inform them they cannot expect an article such as they got formerly in any of the above mentioned places, but we shall be glad to inform them whenever we return to our work.

A JOURNEYMAN SHOEMAKER.

Paisley, August, 1832.

[This is hard hitting for Paisley.—Ed.]

POOR'S RATES.

SIR,—It would be doing much good to many a poor creature in this parish if, through the pages of your *Gazette*, you would inform me what a poor infirm person, unable to work, and who has nothing to depend upon but what he receives from the Kirk-Session or parish funds, is entitled to from these funds—if four or five shillings in a month be all he can claim?—That is all that our kirk-session gives in any case, and the members of it feel quite indignant if any person begins to reason upon the subject. What I hope you will do is, to let me know how much can be claimed?—and how to proceed if that be refused by them?

By attending to the above you will very much oblige your obedt. servant,

ROBERT GILMOUR.

Blackford, August 27, 1832,

[The Heritors and Kirk-Session of every parish in Scotland, are bound by law, to support the "poor and aged, the lame and impotent," within their bounds. This cannot be disputed. But there is no precise rate, or table of allowance, fixed by law for the poor. This, hitherto, has been left to the discretion of the Kirk-Session, every case depending more or less on its own circumstances. We know that in many, nay innumerable instances, the allowance to the poor has been of the most stinted, niggardly description, quite inadequate to meet the ordinary, yet pressing demands of nature. Rich and selfish men, for the sake of their own pockets, desire to make the "Assessment" as light as possible, and hence the poor and needy are oftentimes most scandalously and cruelly neglected. Four or five shillings per month to an indigent grown-up person, otherwise unable to do any thing for his or her sustenance, is, we think, totally out of the question, and a gross mockery of law and humanity. Yet in the great majority of cases, we very much doubt whether a larger sum is allowed. The misfortune is, that there are few men ready to take up and defend the *interest* of the poor, lest they offend their richer neighbours. If the Clergy were really what they profess themselves to be, they would take up this matter, and see it placed on a proper footing, which is not the case at present, because, as the law stands, the conduct of the Kirk-Session can only be complained of to the Lords of Session,—a mode of procedure which, considering the tardy and expensive nature of it, is almost tantamount to a denial of justice. With these observations, and to meet the special questions put to us by our Correspondent, we can only in the meantime advise every pauper (if that is practicable) who does not receive a fair, reasonable, adequate allowance from the Kirk-Session, to get a Petition presented to that body, praying, in respectful terms, for an *augmentation*, and if the Petition is refused, we shall afterwards point out, if desired, the only other mode by which legal redress can be obtained, viz. by an application to be admitted on the Poor's roll at Edinburgh;—or if a few philanthropic individuals would only co-operate in the matter, they would soon, we are persuaded, effect a complete *revolution* of Laws of Scotland, which would redound to their everlasting honour, could benefit the cause of suffering humanity.—Ed.]

HAMILTON.

MR. EDITOR,—Dreading the philanthropy of the ministers and kirk-session of the Parish of Hamilton would be allowed to sleep in the grave of oblivion, I claim it as my duty to give the public one striking example of their unbounded generosity, and do solicit the ministers, heritors, &c. of the surrounding parishes, to adopt some similar method of providing for the unemployed. The aforesaid gentlemen met on the 30th August, for the express purpose of devising some plan which would alleviate the distress of the unemployed operatives. A petition from seven hundred unemployed weavers was then read, which would almost have rent the heart of a barbarian, by which the feelings of their honours were so totally overcome, that they rashly concluded that meal, to the amount of £5, should be divided on Monday first, and the same on the Monday following;—so each, according to my arithmetic table, will receive, as one week's allowance of meal, to the amount of £0:0:1 $\frac{1}{4}$ s. But, be astonished, their sympathy does not rest here—this is only to put them off till his Grace the Duke of Hamilton comes home, at the expiration of the time provided for, and he will set them to the cutting of a new line of road, for which they will receive regular wages. But my opinion is, that without some other liberalists come forward before that time expire, the seven hundred shall have found a road cut to their hand. This is liberality wi' a bir!

I am, Mr. Editor, yours, VERITAS.

Hamilton, 31st August, 1832.

[There are surely hard hearts about Hamilton, otherwise such conduct would have had no place there.—ED.]

Ah! deem not the blessings of freedom are ours,
Though the laws of the nation seem kind;
Though the tree of corruption is swept of its flowers,
The poison still lurks in the rind.

Like the earliest shrubs of our dark frowning north,
'Twill awake in the first vernal beam;
'Twill steal into life and its blossoms put forth,
Then Reason shall scorn your esteem.

O, who like the monarch of England appeared,
While assuming the patriot's air?
The nations adored, till the hopes he had reared,
Werewhelmed in the depth of despair.

Beware, then, my friend, be not caught with the glare,
Or the shades of a partial Reform;
Though intrigues from the first were designed to ensnare,
There is hope in the slow-charging storm.—KIRKWOOD.

Kilbryth, August, 1832.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Various reasons, which we are ready to communicate to W. G., induce us to think that he has
 1. involved of his just rights, by gross fraud and treachery, and it strikes us that we can put
 2. on the proper tact to obtain redress.

It is now unnecessary to insert the letter about the Procession money, since it seems to have
 3. adjusted (?) last week.

A letter of "Flaccator," respecting Mr. Henry Home Drummond, will now be published, the
 4. letter of it having sent his name and address. We can scarcely approve of the style of his second

5. hint to the "Trades of Greenock" cannot be given sooner than next Saturday.

Several letters have been received from Kilbarchan, about our notice last week, which we intend
 6. investigate farther.

Robert Simpson will be so good as call with the documents he says he is in possession of
 7. No Court of Law would enforce the obligation come under by J. B. It is *contra boni*

We doubt whether we should notice the infatuated preacher at the Monument. He evidently wants to get a *collection*.

Is it meant that we should insert the letter addressed to the Chief Magistrate of Hamilton?

If Thomas Miller, at Port-Glasgow, is really a *farncoot*, we shall dole out the same allowance to him as we did to Hugh Craig of Kilmarnock, last Saturday—perhaps making it a little sweeter—for he has been using some insulting expressions, we understand.

The complaint of a Sitter in the Iron Church will be heard; as also, the accompanying one from St. John's.

Assuming that the statement in the letter of Mr. William Walker, of Grangemouth, is correct, we require next to know whether the Factor, on being applied to, *refused* to make suitable reparation.

A Constant Reader, not 15 miles from Glasgow, is informed, that by the rules of law, the burying ground he refers to, would belong to the immediate younger brother of the deceased.

We have received the certificate in the case of George Robertson, Airdrie.

Although, as we formerly answered, the mother of a natural child is entitled by law to the custody of it for a certain period, yet, if her character is otherwise notoriously bad, the child can be taken from her on the application of the father. The mother seems to have the power "to give it to another female to keep after being spanned," the father being still liable for the alimony.

From the postscript at the letter about the case of Robert Wood, Buchan-street, some farther explanation is requisite about it.

Stewart must be a *quack*, if he advertises to have cured people by name, who never saw nor attended him. We would have published the letter of Mr. Archibald Fairley, Rae's land, Cowcaddens, who indignantly denies that he was one of Stewart's patients, though blazoned by him as such, but we think this notice of it far better.

William Samson, and Robert Smith, Calton, are not to suppose that we have any other reason for not inserting their letter about G. than this, that it relates to a common case of assault, fit only for discussion in the Police Court, and it would alter the character of this paper entirely, if cases of such a description were detailed in it.

A Friend to Justice should transmit the complaint of "the Regular Porters" to the Sitting Magistrate, who will soon, we think, redress it.

We cannot expose the hole-and-corner management of the Gorbals Board of Health, unless we are put in possession of the particulars regarding it.

The Manchester Massacre took place on 16th August, 1819.

In acknowledging the receipt of a letter from Maxwellton, Dumfries, about the Election in that district of boroughs, we beg to say that we had no knowledge whatever of any of the Candidates, except what was derived from the documents transmitted to us, as formerly noticed. And if General Sharpe *ought* to be the man, we, of course, could not presume to say any thing against him.

A Real Reformer and Lover of Fair Play is requested to send his address.

The different communications of J. M'G. this week, will be attended to.

Margaret Cuthbertson should call for her papers.

Thanks to Mr. Rolison for his attention.

S. P., at Paisley, has put himself to some unnecessary trouble.

After looking into the authorities, we consider the case of Mr. Archibald Stevenson utterly hopeless,—the law and Acts of Parliament are hollow against him,—and therefore we think it quite unnecessary to say any thing more about it except this, that Mr. S. appears to have acted with the best intentions.

The extraordinary facts that are now *spunking* out, respecting the *real* authors of certain defunct publications, will soon cover them with shame and confusion of face.

M. may write in the most perfect confidence. We shall only make the exposure *after* we have his explicit permission so to do. *They are within our grasp already.* He will understand us.

In reference to the "*Correspondence*" of Mr. Thomas Atkinson, jun., we shall only say, that if "*his publishing powers of assertion*" were not already well enough known, and duly appreciated in Glasgow, we should be apt to put them through such an ordeal at present, as would make him well remember it for many a day. He has made one allusion in his letter, at which, for his own sake, we cannot but *pity* him!

When the Pamphlet, with the *interintimations*, comes out (we suppose it will be printed for the select), we shall probably avail ourselves of the kind suggestion of H.

The Scavengers in Gorbals ought to be complained of, when they go wrong, to the Superintendent of Police.

By law, a letter of guarantee, not limited as to time, will subsist till it is recalled.

We are puzzled with the question of D. G. and cannot answer it.

Mrs. Govan's papers are now perused, and we are ready to tell her what should be done.

A. O. inadmissible.

The expenses are legally exorable from Mr. Cameron, under the circumstances stated by him.

Whatever may be the notions of Mr. B. he is clearly bound to obey the law, as it stands.

There evidently is some mistake in the information communicated to Mr. M. and he should not rely upon it till he makes further inquiry.

No! no! to C.

A lodger, (Y. R. Y.) is entitled to be supplied with water for his necessary purposes by his landlord, or landlady, or their servant, and a systematic refusal to do so, would justify the lodger in throwing up his engagement.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXIII.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, September 22, 1832.

MEMOIR OF LORD BROUGHAM, CHANCELLOR OF GREAT BRITAIN, &c.

[Continued from page 181.]

IN 1825, Lord Brougham was elected Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow; his opponent, Sir Walter Scott, lost the election by the casting vote of Sir James Mackintosh, in favour of Lord Brougham.

Among the originators of the London University, Lord Brougham occupies a foremost rank, and partly by the aid of his indefatigable talents, that establishment was opened in 1828.

Early in the year 1827 was established "the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge," of which Lord Brougham became, and continues to this day, chairman. The Society commenced their labours by a set of Treatises, the first or "Preliminary Treatise," "*On the objects, pleasures, and advantages of Science*," being from the pen of Lord Brougham; and in perspicuity and popular interest, this treatise is unrivalled. His Lordship is now understood to be engaged in illustrating with notes an edition of Paley's works.

In the preceding outline of the political life of Lord Brougham, we have quoted but few points of his personal character. This has been so well drawn, and so recently, too, that we are induced to adopt the following traits from the *Metropolitan Magazine*. The paper whence they are

Chancellor gave no discouragement to his familiarity * * *. A variety of lords, squires, generals, *ossa innominata* followed, for whom the Chancellor cared perhaps about as much as I did. At length Sir James Scarlett was announced, and the Chancellor left his place to meet him. His welcome was very hearty. Brougham was doubtless gratified by this token of respect from a man who was indisputably his leader in the courts, and for whose forensic abilities it is known that he entertains, and has often expressed, the highest admiration. The position of the two men was singular, and to the ex-attorney not very enviable. Scarlett was in high practice before Brougham was even called to the bar. He kept a head of him in their profession throughout; and twice he had filled the first places at the bar, when the respective attainments of these eminent persons were such, that if Brougham had been placed before him, Scarlett would have had just ground of complaint; and the bar would have unanimously decried the appointment. Now, however, by one of those cross accidents which will occur in the most fortunate lives, Scarlett was, with strict justice and universal acquiescence, placed below his former competitor, and in direct opposition to all the early friends with whom he commenced his political career. It was matter of necessity and of course that he should go out when his employers were obliged to surrender office; and no man could complain that Brougham should then be elevated to a distinction, which in other circumstances Scarlett might have thought his own by indisputable right * * *. The Speaker of the House of Commons was then announced. Brougham and he met as warm friends, though certainly men having little in kindred. In point of talent there is no ground of comparison; yet it may be doubted whether they are not nearly as great in their own way. I have no notion of the place which the Speaker held in Parliament before he was elected to the chair, and I know few situations which require more tact and management. In these qualifications the present Speaker is signally gifted. He brings a degree of good nature to the office, which no event, however untoward, can ruffle;—his calmness never forsakes him: he is the same easy, dignified chairman at all times. The Commons are a truly turbulent body, but they are not impatient of his sway. In all emergencies he is vigorously supported: in his hands, the authority of his office, though rarely exercised, has lost none of its force. Brougham himself was one of the most fiery spirits in this hot region; but a word from the Speaker would calm him in an instant. Among other qualifications for command, he is possessed of a fine mellow, deep-toned voice, which, while it powerfully enunciates the 'Order,' frees the command from all harshness or severity. As the first commoner in the land, and a truly estimable gentleman, he was entitled to be well received * * *. The last person of note who arrived before I departed was Sir Thomas Denman. The Chancellor was engaged with some one at the moment, and nothing passed betwixt them but an exchange of bows."

(We must defer the conclusion of this Memoir till next Saturday.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS, PAST, PRESENT, AND TO COME.

[Continued from No. 71, p. 167.]

THE expulsion of the Stuarts was a great achievement in favour of constitutional government; but it left the industrious orders in their former state as to the exercise of political power. The limits of the royal prerogatives were defined, and the basis of public freedom declared by the Bill of Rights, but it failed to confer the great desideratum of the period—a House of representation commensurate with the augmented wealth and

intelligence of the community. The classes who chiefly profited by the revolution were the Clergy and Aristocracy. The reformed church was in danger from the revival of popery; the aristocracy from both popery and prerogative: the two interests in jeopardy united for their common security and obtained it. From the despotism of the monarch the people fell under the despotism of an Oligarchy, divided into two factions—equally corrupt and inveterably hostile to each other. Though their professions were different, their practice was the same, and neither party, when circumstances gave them an ascendancy, pursued measures for the general advantage. Abroad, the country was involved in unceasing, unnecessary, and expensive wars; while, at home, public happiness was a mere pretext, the emoluments of administration being the end of their policy. Government became *a game*, played at by the rival parties; the king being the occasional umpire, and the people the prize!

The chief reason which can be assigned, for the people remaining so long quiescent under such a defective national administration, has been the internal prosperity of the country, the result of their own unpatronized energies. During two centuries, the career of improvement has been steady and uniform; each reign closed with an augmentation of wealth and knowledge; but in this increase government had no share. It is hardly possible to fix on any period, under any minister, when the spirit of improvement was fostered by government, when men of genius were patronized, or when any anxiety was manifested to facilitate the operations of industry, by abstaining from burdening it with imposts. On the contrary, history exhibits only the virtues of the people struggling against the vices of power,—of liberty against oppression,—of industry against the rapacity of taxation,—of truth against established error. Nevertheless, in spite of these obstacles, the country continued to flourish; but its prosperity is not the creation of a day nor a century; it is not to be dated from the Revolution, nor the reign of George III. nor the Pitt system, nor any other system. No; it is to none of these causes: the great towns of Liverpool, Bristol, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, and Glasgow, have not emerged into opulence and magnificence under the favouring auspices of any of these dynasties; their growth may be ascribed to the people themselves, who while they had to surmount the disadvantages of their own condition, had to contend against the spirit of institutions hostile to improvement.

How little government, at any time, has been identified with public prosperity may be instanced in this. The worst period of our history may be reckoned from the restoration of Charles II. to the expulsion of James II.; it was a period remarkable for the profligacy of the Court, arbitrary principles, bigotry, and parliamentary corruption; yet Mr. Hume observes, that the commerce and riches of England never increased so fast as during that time.*

In the period which followed the Revolution, the policy of government was not more favourable to industry. It was a shameless picture of war and misrule; the King the slave of faction, the People of fiscal extortion, and the mere profession of patriotism rendered ridiculous by the profligacy of public men. Yet even this vile system did not repress the energies of the people; the country flourished, but it flourished not in consequence of the vices of administration, but in spite of them. There was nothing in it paradoxical, it demonstrated no natural connexion between bad government and national prosperity; it merely showed that the seeds of improvement may be so powerful, that they will triumph over the most defective institutions.

* History of England, vol. viii. p. 329.

(To be continued.)

REVENUES OF THE CROWN.

[Concluded from p. 148.]

THE remaining branches of the Crown-revenues are too unimportant to claim particular exposition. They accrue principally from fines and forfeitures in courts of justice, from green wax money, from the sale of spices in the Molucca Islands, and from quit-rents and confiscated estates in the West Indies, &c. We subjoin a statement of the produce of these and other branches of the Crown-revenues during the entire reign of Geo. III. from a Parliamentary Paper, No. 1, Session 1830.

An Account of the Total Produce of all Funds at the Disposal of the Crown, and deemed not to be under the immediate control of Parliament, from the Accession of George III. to the Year 1820.

Droits of the Admiralty and Crown, from 1760 to 1820	£9,562,614	4	6½
4½-per-Cent West-India Duties, do.	2,116,484	0	0
Surplus of Gibraltar Revenues, remitted to England .	124,256	10	7
Scotch Civil List Surplus	207,700	0	0
Escheats to his Majesty, in cases of illegitimacy do....	214,647	15	0
Escheats to his Majesty, being the property of alien enemies do.	109,774	17	8
French West-India Islands, funds arising by sale of lands	106,300	0	0
Minorca, Martinique, St. Croix, and St. Thomas, and from the settlement of Surinam, while the same were in the possession of his Majesty—Revenues arising from these Islands	159,816	0	7
Quit-Rents, &c. in the British Colonies, and from other sources not before enumerated	104,865	3	2½
Total	£12,705,461	11	7

In the reign of George IV. the same sources of casual income yielded about a million and a half, forming, with the income from the Crown-lands, during the period from 1760 to 1830, a total sum of at least THIRTY-FIVE millions. All this mass of unappropriated revenue has been left at the absolute disposal of the minister of the day, and the parliament has not exercised the least control over it, further than that, for the last ten years, it has been permitted, as matter of courtesy, annually or triennially, to look at the accounts *after* the money had been expended or granted away! The manner in which these great funds have been managed and dissipated has been, we trust, sufficiently illustrated in the course of preceding Nos. With the exception of the sums expended in metropolitan improvements, they have been expended in additional grants to the royal family and in pensions to the aristocracy, to ministers, their friends and supporters. They have formed a *practical* branch of the English government, of which Mr. Justice Blackstone failed to give any account to his readers, and we have little hesitation in affirming that they had no inconsiderable influence in the ruinous policy of the late reigns. The royal expenditure has always formed a gulf which no man could fathom, and the hereditary revenues were a never-failing source for supplying the prodigality of the king and his servants. Of the studied mystery maintained on these matters we shall cite an instance. In 1777, during the American war, the king's debts amounted to £618,000; papers were produced containing a disguised statement how this insumbrance had been incurred:

vast sums were expended in *secret service* money, and half a million was stated under the head of the *board of works*; but then, as Mr. Belsham observes, no one could tell on what palace, garden, or park, the money had been laid out. In short, there is too much reason to suppose that the debts of George III. were mainly contracted in support of the system of war and injustice in which his ministers were engaged, in obtaining the baneful influence which silences all opposition, which swept away all traces of public liberty, and laid the foundation of present distress and embarrassments.

The parliament of 1820 was guilty of a culpable dereliction of duty in not seizing the opportunity, presented by the commencement of a new reign, to bring under its immediate cognizance and control the hereditary revenues. Instead of availing itself of the occasion, they were left, as before, to the irresponsible disposal of ministers. After what has been said, it will not be difficult to divine the reasons for this omission; but the people have another and opposite interest. To the misapplication of the Crown-revenues may partly be ascribed their political bondage and social privations; and we fervently trust, on the next settlement of the Civil List, the public will be on the alert to rescue these reserved funds from ministerial grasp, and insist that, in lieu of being dissipated on court favourites and parliamentary hirelings, they be appropriated, as originally intended, to the mitigation of national burthens.

THE PLEBEIAN QUEEN.

TUNE—"Come under my Plaidie."

Ye 'll a' hae' heard tell o' that Wellington fellow,
That tried to banish our Plebeian Queen;
But Earl Grey got her, and hame again brought her—
The bonniest lassie that Britain has seen.
She'll make alterations in pensions—taxations—
She'll fling by the Corn Bill, and that will be seen;
The East India charter, she'll turn't into barter,
And whiten the seas with the "Plebeian Queen."

Our snuffy meal-dealers, and store-house retailers,
May shut up their granaries till they grow green—
For we will have plenty o' ilka thing dainty,
In spite of their hearts, by our Plebeian Queen.
Our wardly Pastors, and Session-Clerk Masters,
May mourn and lament for the time that has been,
For now they'll get naething but meeting and claithing,
A mause and a globe, frae our Plebeian Queen.

Now wi' our Processions and Reform-orations,
We'll tell a' our slave-drivers what they has been,
And how we will watch them, and quickly despatch them,
Awa' frae the courts of our Plebeian Queen.
Now Voters be cautious, avoid the atrocious,
Elect none but those that Reformers have been;
And even these sages bind firmly wi' pledges,
To stand leal and true to our Plebeian Queen.

Think shame, a' ye Tories, ye've lost a' your glories,
Your names on our kirk-stiles will never be seen;
We'll laugh in your faces, and fill up your places,
Wi' a' the true lovers o' Plebeian Queen.

Nae mair ye will tent us, and misrepresent us,
 And keep us in poverty morning and e'en ;
 For our navigators will drive your tide-waiters
 Awa' frae the coasts of our Plebeian Queen.

Huzza ! now Reformers, ye've vanquished your stormers—
 Rejoice at the fate o' ilk Bishop and Dean ;
 Nae mair they can wrang you, and banish and hang you,
 For seeking the rights o' your Plebeian Queen.
 Be jolly, be frisky, and send round the whisky,
 While Tories are drinking the tears frae their een,
 Toast over the story to auld Scotland's glory—
 Success to " Reform," our great Plebeian Queen !— R. S.

Riggend, by Airdrie, 1832.

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from p. 151.]

Plunkett, W. Commissioner of Excise	£1400
Plunkett, Hon. David, Prothonotary common pleas, Ireland	1384
Plunkett, Lord, Lord Chancellor of Ireland	9834
Plaskett, T. H. chief clerk, home office	1329
Pollen, R. one of the six clerks in chancery	1217
Ponsonby, Major-Gen. Hon. F. C. inspecting field officer	383
Lieutenant-Governor of Malta	4000
Pension for wounds	300
Ponsonby, Lord, late Envoy and min. plenipo. at Rio de Janeiro	2511
Ponsonby, Sarah, pension, 1829	200
Porter, Sir R. Ker, consul at Caraccas	1261
Porrett, R. chief clerk, storekeeper's office	750
Portmore, Earl of, pension on English civil list, 1825	233

Well known in the gay world some years ago as Lord Mulshingtoun.—

He has also £276 on the Scotch civil list.

Polchet, Alfonoe, professor of fortification, military academy	297
Pope, C. Surveyor of Warehouses, Bristol	500
Pope, Rev. E. Archdeacon of Jamaica	2000
Popham, Elizabeth M. out of 4½ per cent. duties	500
Power, D. protector of slaves, Barbice	1017
Poulett, Hon. G. flag Captain of H. M. S. " Prince Regent"	799
Late receiver-general of taxes	400
Pringle, Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. H. nephew to the Earl of St. Germaine, and M.P. for Liskeard; Col. 64th foot	1245
Price, J. collector of revenue, Ceylon	1173
Price, J. pension, 1821	200
Pressly, C. secretary to board of stamps	700
Pugh, John, clerk to Master Wilson, in Chancery	1520

There are ten masters in chancery, with average incomes of £4500, and each master has a chief clerk with an income of £1200 or £1500 a-year. These incomes, like most other judicial emoluments in equity, arise almost entirely from fees paid by authors, and it is worthy of remark, that while the emoluments have increased two or three fold, the time devoted to the public has in a similar inverse proportion decreased. That some reform is needed here there can be no doubt. With respect to the salaries of Mr. Pugh and his brother clerks they are made up in a most objectional manner: there head called "*gratuities*," under which the chief portion of them

are derived. In one office the fees amount to £500 and the gratuities to £800, and in others they present a similar disproportion. Such gratuities are indefensible, for they are sums given—levied we should say—to expedite business, which ought to be done expeditiously without them.

Pulleine, H. P. receiver-general of taxes, York	£713
Radcliffe, John, judge of the prerogative court, Ireland	3000
Radstock, Cornelia, baroness, pension, 1814	389
Ram, Abel and Elizabeth, pension, 1827	95
Ramshaw, John, clerk in the secretary's office, customs	550
Registrar of officers' sureties	600
Rae, dame Mary, pension, 1830	660

This is the last pension granted by the Wellington Administration.

The Lady is the wife of Sir William Rae, late lord advocate for Scotland.

Raper, C. C. clerk in war-office	800
Paymaster of pensions to widows and children of foreign officers	250
Rattray, J. C. baron of the exchequer, Scotland	2000

(To be continued.)

GLASGOW JUBILEE—ILLUMINATION, &c.

THE Glasgow Jubilee, we observe, is fixed to take place next Friday, the 28th inst. There is to be a Public Procession, and a Public Dinner, the arrangements for which, we believe, are not yet finally completed, but, doubtless, they will be announced in a satisfactory form, to the public, without delay—and the sooner the better.

We are really surprised that the Committee have not thought of an ILLUMINATION, and we have already received several letters expressing great disappointment in consequence. The season of the year is certainly favourable for an Illumination; and if ever such a thing was warranted in Glasgow, on any former occasion, this is eminently the time for it again. But if the Committee have *determined* against an Illumination, it is unnecessary to say more about it,—unless the *Citizens* immediately take up the matter themselves.

It is, of course, quite impossible to please all parties. But whatever may be the nature of the arrangements, we earnestly hope that they will redound, as heretofore, to the honour of the city of Glasgow.

WADDELL'S LEGACY—DR. M'LEAN.

THE Doctor is at last shamed into the erection of the School, with the money left him for that purpose. The foundation of it is actually laid in a piece of ground belonging to himself, and which, we presume, he sold to *himself* as the sole surviving Trustee of Mrs. Waddell, no doubt at a goodly price, which he would put into his own pocket! We shall have a pretty story to tell about it ere long. But our readers in the Gorbals, who take an interest in this matter, can just take a stroll the length of the Doctor's Garden, near to the Gorbals' Toll, and they will see what progress the work is making. We have heard that the Doctor intended to lay a copy of this wicked *Gazette*, which disclosed the Will, in the *foundation* of the building, but he altered his mind, not, we hope, for the sake of the *two-pence*. But the TRUTH will be told both now, and hereafter, for all that.

CASE OF SOMMERVILLE.

We have received from London a copy of the "Report of the Court of Inquiry, held at Weedon Barracks, on the case of Private A. Sommerville of the Scots Greys; together with the Minutes of Evidence produced before that Court; and Memorandum for the Adjutant-General, expressing his Majesty's pleasure thereon;" and which Report was ordered by the House of Commons to be printed. It extends to about 79 folio pages, and though it is very interesting, we could not undertake to print it within any reasonable time. In order, however, to gratify such of our readers as feel any interest about it—and especially such of them as sent their subscriptions to us in behalf of Sommerville, whom we expect soon to see in Glasgow—we are willing to lend out the Report itself to them, gratis, in the order in which they send in their names to the Printing-Office. We only expect that it will be kept as clean as possible, and that no unnecessary delay will occur in the perusal of it.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE ABUSE OF POPULAR ELECTIONS IN THE CHURCH.

M^r. KERR,.—In my last, I directed your attention to the abuse of assistants in the church, and, as I then promised, I shall now proceed to lay before you that of popular elections, especially in chapels. It is a remarkable fact, notwithstanding the general belief to the contrary, that there are, properly speaking, *no popular elections* either in churches or chapels in Scotland. This, in my opinion, is the great defect in the Establishment, and the source of every abuse. Had the *people*, and by the people I mean the *members* of the church, the full power to *appoint* their own Ministers, and to *dismiss* them when they *deserved*, and were they really to *think* and to *act* for themselves, without being led by the nose by others, it would be impossible for the abuses which at present exist—many of which are of the most revolting nature, and whose sin have "grown up to the heavens," to continue for a single hour. But this is not the case. The people have no say whatever. In most parishes, it is well known, that pure patronage prevails, that is, churches are gifted, without any regard to principle, by gentlemen to their tutors, or perhaps to procure husbands to their favourite *keopies* or *factots*' daughters, and even in those very few which have the name of being popular, it is merely the name *without* the reality, for the election is generally confined to a small *junta*, who, with a very few exceptions, think, with our worthy Provost lately, that "they never see any good coming out of consulting the people." In chapels, the thing is not much different. The management of these is generally vested by the Assembly in ten or twelve men, who either may, or may not, be members of the congregation, and who are elected to their office, not by the congregation, but by the proprietors of the building. These, in the event of a vacancy, have the *sole power* to select candidates, and, after hearing them, to reduce them to *three*, from whom the people are *obliged* to elect their Minister. Their choice, therefore, is not very great. And as these managers,—not the Session, observe, for it, as a Session, may have nothing to do in the matter, are almost always guided by interest or friendship, it often happens that the *people's* *will* is not among the *three*. Besides, if they have any one in particular that they wish to be the Minister, and can agree among themselves, they *foil* him between two inferiors, and the people are gulled into the snare. If this be popular election, I know not what it is. But it is not so much to the system, as the *abuses*, that we would direct your attention at present. As these are numerous, we shall confine ourselves to one of them, the *interference* of the Clergy and others, but especially of the *Clergy*. The moment a chapel becomes vacant, the *Chalmers*, Dr. Gordon, and Dr. Patrick M'Farlane, are all at work for

mer means, and no poor fellow, who is not in the habit of fawning to them, as we have got in his case at the election. Their certificates, perhaps, run that their friends are far superior to the Apostle Paul, and the people are therefore enchanted with the idea of having one of them for their minister. Besides these, as *wealthy patrons* of all chapels, there is always a Clergyman of inferior rank who, perhaps, lives in the neighbourhood, or is in the habit of assisting at the sacrament, that exercises a particular sway in the election. He may be called the particular patron of the chapel, inasmuch as he is always consulted in all matters of importance connected with it, and, with these opportunities, he knows very well how to promote the interests of his friend. But to proceed to examples. In the Noddy here, opposite St. James's church, at the late election, the Rev. Mr. Black was the clerical patron. It was a delicate job, for they are a *naughty people*, but Mr. Black managed them in rather a curious way. He made his friend preach in his gown, whilst the other candidates had to preach in their coats, and the people, who had lately come over from the dissenters, were quite satisfied with the garb of old mother Church. In case, however, the *friend* should wear off, another Mr. Black, with a timber leg, who lives about the Gait, another friend of the young man, secured it by 20 or £30 worth of *pews* and by means of the gown and the pews, carried the election. In Mary-hill, Dr. Muir here, who has a heap of daughters, is the patron. At the last election, five or six years ago, after spending, it is said, £200 on the chapel, which he had received from Stirling, of Calder, or Kenmore, in something of the same way as above, and after traducing the other candidates to the people, with the epithets *moderate* and *fool*, he carried his man, but the truth very soon came out, for the young man, out of gratitude, immediately married one of his daughters. At Gartmore, too, the Rev. Doctor is the undisputed patron. The people, at least, acknowledge that he made the last two appointments for the chapel, and I am creditably informed that he is doing all he can to fill the present vacancy. The Duke of Montrose, however, I understand from your paper *Mr. Muir* is disputing his right, but he may save his pains, for Mr. Muir has the *Cartmear people* completely at his nod. I hope, however, he will be cautious whom he recommends, in the present instance, for the people there themselves say, that he must have been much mistaken with their last Minister, in preferring the fattest hen in his own flock, to a Glasgow lady, especially as he once had given reason to hope better things. This, Mr. Editor, is a specimen of the abuse of interference by the Clergy among chapels, and if the *exposed* make the people think for themselves, and deter them from the practice, it will delight, yours, truly,

A CHURCH REFORMER.

ST. JOHN'S!

MR. EDITOR.—By an order of Dr. Brown, from the pulpit of St. John's Church, Sabbath se'ennight, the people are to cash up their collections for the six previous Sabbaths;—they seem to think this particularly hard, as they were deprived of their seats all that time, in consequence of the church being shut, and, of course, were obliged either to stay at home, or go to other churches, and give collections there; they say that the Dr. might well make up the deficiency himself, and hold his wheest, for he did not a hand's turn all that time, and he receives no less than £40 for his idleness. Could the Dr. not have recommended his people in some way or other when deprived of his church? We saw once the Common-hall in the College would have been given most readily, if it had been asked, but the gentleman wanted ease and recreation, I suppose.

I am, yours, &c. A DISSENT.

Glasgow, 13th Sept., 1832.

[It would be a creditable thing for the Doctor if he would only send the half of his easy-earned £40 to the collection, in other words, to the poor. This would show an example to his flock worthy of imitation.—Ed.]

THE TRON KIRK.

Sir,—Happening to go out of church by the session-house one Sabbath lately, I observed a card lying open upon the table, and looking at it, I saw it was from the Dr., stating that he was to be from home for some time, entrusting the pulpit to the care of the beadle, and depending on him to supply it during the time of his absence. Surely, thought I, something very important has called him away so suddenly, that he has not had time to make arrangements himself. I found, however, upon inquiry, that this was not the case—that it is just his usual practice to ask the beadle to provide supply for the pulpit—and that the preachers who do supply the pulpit, with the exception of Brimstone John, do not so much as receive the thanks of the Dr., they only receive the thanks of the beadle as a compensation for their labours. This is certainly exceedingly careless on the part of the Dr. towards his people, and exceedingly ungrateful towards those who supply his place. We confess it is truly astonishing, but it is not less true than astonishing; we esteem and admire the Dr. as a preacher, but such conduct as this we utterly abhor, it is quite unbecoming the ministerial character, and deserves to be censured. As a responsible being, he ought to have a continual care over his people; to be as seldom absent from them as possible; to take care to provide the best supply he possibly can, when he is obliged to be absent; and, also, to give some countenance to those who do supply his place during the time of his absence, although they move in a circle much inferior to himself,—for he ought ever to remember that he did not always occupy the same high standing which he does now, but that he was once a poor charity boy in Argyleshire.

But I must say that our Dr. does not stand alone. Many of his brethren are also guilty of similar conduct; even the great Dr. Brown of St. John's is very much blamed, and his chapel Minister, Mr. Sommerville, is perfectly notorious. How different the conduct of the ministers of the Secession church, and other dissenting bodies in this respect? They pay particular attention to the supplying of their pulpits with good preachers; there is nothing left for their beadles to do, but to show the person appointed the way into the pulpit; and he who is appointed, after receiving great kindness in the minister's house, receives also emolument for his services—in several places in the city not less than two guineas per day. Such care and attention to the people and to preachers is the real life of the dissenters, and is the great cause why they are going on conquering and to conquer. Whilst, on the other hand, such coldness, and carelessness, and ingratitude, in church ministers, is making the people cold and careless about them, is swelling the ranks of the dissenters, and evidently threatening the death of the Establishment. Hoping soon to see a thorough reform both in the church and in the ministers of the church, I remain, yours, &c.

A SITTER IN THE TRON CHURCH.

Glasgow, 19th September, 1832.

[Do the Clergy ever go from home when the stipend falls to be paid?—ED.]

COLLEGE CHURCH.

Sir,—I see in your *Gazette* to-day a letter signed "Church Reformer." In that letter, he mistakes my meaning in my letter to you some time ago, about the "College Church." What I stated was, that I was called on by two gentlemen for my proportion of a sum of money proposed to be raised for a salary to a missionary (not an assistant) to the College Parish. This is the fact. Dr. Lockhart pays Mr. Gibson, his assistant, 100 guineas a year, but the *College congregation* pays the missionary.

In my letter, I stated it as my opinion that a salary of £425 could keep an efficient minister, with four or five missionaries. I am, yours, &c. R.

P. S.—The City Mission pays each of their missionaries £60 a year over and above, so that the College Parish has a minister, an assistant, and two missionaries.

Glasgow, Sept. 15, 1832.

REV. MR. M'FARLANE, STOCKBRIDGE.

SIR,—In the *Gazette* of the 8th inst., there is an allusion by one of your Correspondents to the Rev. Mr. M'Farlane of Stockbridge Chapel, that is wholly without foundation; and when I assure you that such is the case, I trust that your sense of justice, which I should be sorry at any time to see abused, will at once lead you, in your own words last Saturday, to make the *amende honorable*.

I am, your sincere well-wisher, V. KATIAA.

29th September, 1832.

[And this we do most willingly; for it is only little souls that would refuse to acknowledge their mistake when led wrong.—Ed.]

EXCISE.

SIR,—In your *Gazette* of 28th ult. you have made an unjust attack on the Excise generally, with respect to their method, *as you state*, “of harassing the fair trader almost daily,” &c. If truth had been your object, you could easily have obtained that, by asking any Distiller, or other trader connected with the Excise Survey, if they ever knew an instance of a cask of spirits, or a box of tea, being sold by the Excise, when a permit was lost or mislaid. By inserting the above, you will oblige,

AN EXCISEMAN.

Dunoy, August 20, 1832.

[This letter may or may not be answered by the Correspondent whose communication we inserted without scruple, on the 28th of July; but we see nothing to induce us to retract the only observation we then made, and which we now repeat, viz. “that the whole of the Excise laws will (*must*) undergo revision in a Reformed Parliament,” and many of the most respectable officers, we are persuaded, would like to see that done.—Ed.]

HINT TO THE TRADES OF GREENOCK.

SIR,—I think the pages of your independent and impartial journal the best medium through which I can make known to my fellow-townsmen my thoughts on a subject which has long engrossed my attention. I feel assured the thinking part of them must have long ere now felt that a Mechanics' Institution in this place would be a most desirable object;—true it is that there is a Mechanics' Library here, yet it is as true that it is most shamefully conducted. I will not touch about it, as I understand that abler persons are preparing to lay before the public an impartial statement of the gross abuses which have been suffered too long to exist in this Institution. To return, I said a Mechanics' Institution would be a most desirable object—what I mean by that term would be, an Institution (not a temporary one) erected by the Mechanics in the town, wherein lectures would be delivered to them on the elements of the arts and sciences. Every person possessed of common sense will surely allow that such an Institution would be productive of much good; indeed it is a moral disgrace to the town that there has not been one erected long before now; considering the rapid strides which the march of intellect is every where making, if they do not make one now, their disgrace and dishonour will be of a deeper die. The city of Glasgow, the town of Paisley, and even the *village* of Johnstone, can boast of Mechanics' Institutions, while Greenock—the most thriving town in Scotland—the greatest seaport in Scotland—every day growing in importance—cannot. It is no difficult or chimerical object I speak about, but one which might easily be realised. Let the Trades appoint a Committee (they have one already, I believe.)—let them procure persons to attend the lectures, and after they have got a sufficient number, let them engage able and efficient professional gentlemen to deliver the lectures on moderate terms, in order that all persons may be enabled to profit by them. Then let the Institution work for a while, and if a great change for the better is not produced, I will be content to be the greatest knave

An assurance is sent that Mr. T. M. Port-Glasgow, is *not* a turncoat. Very well! It will take some little time before we can comply with the request of a constant reader by letting him know the different dates of assembling and proroguing Parliament since 1814.

John Urquhart should make his complaint against the Captain of the steam-boat to one of the Water Bailie Constables, at the Broomielaw, who will take it up.

The question about James Wilson's Trial, &c. will probably be cleared up in a short review next week.

We have received the letter of Mr. Colquhoun, Surgeon, Barrhead, and will keep his suggestions in view.

Complaint against Mr. W. N. Plasterer, for breaking the wages, should be subscribed with the real name of the party.

"A Sesto!" is informed, that there *is* a regulation on the subject he refers to, which the Church-yard Bailies in Glasgow are obliged to exhibit.

The answer to both branches of the question of O. P. would be regulated entirely by the *practice* of the district in which the premises are situated.

An Operative, Bridgeton, will see his letter inserted next week. We omitted to notice it last Saturday.

"A Maggie,"—in the hands of the Printers,—excellent!

The dream of R. G., Blantyre, will receive attention.

Matthew Loudon's complaint will reach the ears of the High Church Kirk-Session.

Lines from Kilbarchan approved of.

We have transmitted the Irish question to a friend in Dublin, for his opinion.

There is no law, that we are aware of, to prevent any licensed hawk from selling his goods in any Royal Burgh in the kingdom.

Did the person at Barrhead die leaving a will, or without one? The stamp or legacy duty is greater in the one *case* than the other, and we cannot say more to J. K. till he answers the above question.

"More infidelity!" next week.

How much does a Lover of Truth mean to say that Dr. Burns really pays to his assistant and successor?

We should like to have another visit from Mr. James Hendrie.

William Brown has surely had experience enough in the matter he refers to. The Sheriff was entitled to refer the matter to the oath of the defender.

The reference made to us, by the Relief body at Johnstone, involves a point of great importance. We shall consult the best civil and ecclesiastical authors on the subject, and report decisively next Saturday.

V. C., at Bothwell, must combat the illiberal objection to his vote, in the best way he can. The Sheriff, we are happy to say, has acted very *liberally* in favour of the Claimants in this quarter.

"A Clergyman"—next week, or the week following.

W. W. is better in his last than his former effusions, and if he continues to improve, we shall certainly insert his next piece.

We understand J. C. perfectly.

Louis the 18th, of France, died on 17th September, 1834. He was then succeeded by his brother, Charles the 10th.

It is quite impossible to comply with the request of K.

Sir William Rae sits at present for the Borough of Portarlington, in Ireland.

Without the document which A. D. refers to, we could not advise him to *risk* his case.

Lord Stormont is the eldest son of the Earl of Mansfield.

Memoir of Crichton, sent by Mr. Campbell, under consideration.

The labour of X. X. is entirely lost, for there was no truth in his previous information.

"A Glasgow Elector" will see his views admirably illustrated ere long.

Dr. Stewart's referee has not made his appearance.

D. G. does not throw any additional light on his question, to enable us to answer it.

We decline the offer of A. K., because we cannot approve of the *motives* which have induced him to make it.

O.'s letter is in type.

It is impossible for us to do every thing at once;—and R. E. would not complain of us if he really knew how anxious we are to accommodate our readers at all times.

Very little discrimination, indeed, would have made us scout the proposition of the "Office-Bearer" mentioned by C.

Poland—in view.

Our esteemed friend, a Church Reformer, will, we hope, approve of what is said in another column. We are always very glad to hear from him.

"Rusticus" won't do.

"An Unco Body for the *Gazette*" will please accept our warm compliments.

Mr. Moore, the Poet, is not a Member of Parliament.

We should like to know whether there is any other *silly* movement about the Stirling District of Burghs? The particulars formerly sent were laughable enough.

J. M'G. is thanked for the renewed instances of his attention.

Several other Correspondents must excuse us this week. We have been hurried in getting forward Hardie and Baird's Letters, &c. and some *local* matters, which would otherwise have attracted our attention, are unavoidably postponed till the next No., when we intend to review the Claims of Mr. Ewing, &c.

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THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXIV.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, September 29, 1832.*

GLASGOW REFORM JUBILEE.

At the hour we go to press it is quite impossible for us to enter into all the details connected with this glorious manifestation in Glasgow yesterday, nor is it necessary for us to do so. Those only who had the pleasure of seeing that manifestation with their own eyes can best judge of it. We reckon that at least **EIGHTY THOUSAND INDIVIDUALS** were congregated together in the Green of Glasgow, when Sir JOHN MAXWELL, Bart. of Polloc, took the Chair, amidst the loud and enthusiastic cheers of the Meeting. A suitable Address was voted on the occasion. And in the evening large parties of all ranks of Reformers dined together in different parts of the city. We shall probably advert to some of them next Saturday.

Subjoined is the order in which some of the Pub^l walked in the Procession :

Carters, mounted on Horseback.

1. Cloth-Lappers.
2. Ship-Wrights.
3. Joiners.
4. Coopers.
5. Labourers.
6. Tailors.
7. Southern Political Union.
8. St. Rollox Chemical Works.
9. Eastern District—including Weavers.
10. Cabinet Makers.
11. North Quarter Political Union.
12. Porters.
13. Tradeston Carding and Spinning ~~Factory~~.
14. Rope-Makers and Flax-Dressers.
15. North-West District.
16. Leather-Dressers.
17. Letter-press Printers, Bookbinders, and ~~Typesetters~~.
18. Fleshers.
19. Cork-Cutters.
20. Operative Free Gardeners.
21. Cotton-Spinners.
22. Bakers.
23. Glasgow Political Union.
24. Plasterers.
25. ~~Sawyers~~.
26. Barrowfield Print Works.
27. Bricklayers.
28. ~~Potters~~.
29. Brewers.
30. Goldsmiths and Watch-Makers.
31. Hatters.
32. Comb and Spoon Makers.
33. Carvers and ~~Gifters~~.
34. Painters.
35. ~~Hair-Dressers~~.
36. Hammermen and Engineers.

THE JUBILEE.

ON THE PASSING OF THE REFORM BILLS.

HEAR ye the mighty shouts that swell

Up to the clouds of heaven?

Triumphant signals these, they tell
Of Peace to him who doeth well—

The Talisman is given!

The fiat sealed that bursts the spell—

The crown is from them riven!

The word is said that rings their knell,

The banded myrmidons of hell.

Again! again!—it is the cry

Of millions, shouting "Liberty!"

On a thousand hills,

From a thousand hills,—

Deep woods, and o'er the

Waving its load of ripening grain;

Each cottage lends its glad voice, re-echoing,

The happy villages rejoice,

And the proud city rings again,

With shouts of congregated men,

Now springing from ignoble thrall

To Liberty—to life—to all

That begs on the suppliant soul,

Released from Tyranny's control.

This is your day of Jubilee;

Proud Isle!—this is the brightest hour.

That yet hath lent its beams to thee,

Since superstition's mired power

Was from its throne of terror fallen,

Its sceptre from thy shores expelled.

Yet deem not—though thy sons for this
On banded knees the giver bless,
Thou' they're glad, and on their brows
They wreath the Victor's laurel boughs,
And congregate in fair array,
To tell their joy on Freedom's day,
With standards in the bright sun gleaming,
With pennons gay above them streaming,
Their rich and gaudy foldings graced
With golden mottoes on them traced;
And music, mingling with the breeze,
The wild and stirring melodies
Of Patriot songs; aye, and the smile
Of mother, maid, and wife, the while,
Cheering them, not when these, and more—
—The urgings of your soul—are past,

Deem ye that all your task is o'er,
Your hour of resting come at last?
Ye have but mailed ye for the fight,
As did of old chivalric knight,
In panoply of burnished steel,
Armed at all points from head to heel;
His good sword girded on his thigh,
His spear in rest, and shield, and eye,
All ready for the trumpet's sound—
So stand ye, and on battle ground.
A sinking empire's weal or woe

Hangs on your valour,—for as ye
Are overthrown, or overthrow,
So meet its weal or ruin be.
Ye have a boon unto ye given,
That boon for which ye long have striven,
And as ye wield its power aright,
So will ye win or lose the fight.
Men tried in battle, tempest torn'd,
Choose ye as Captains of your host,
Skilled in the wiles of subtle foes,
Skilled when to war, when to repose,
And on whose proved fidelity
Without one fear ye may rely,
When on the foe your ranks ye pour—
Do this, and victory is sure.
Yet not with one your fights are done;
—Not till the last stronghold is won,
Hatched to the dust its every stone;

And all that brings to memory
The Tyrant or his Tyranny;
Erased for ever;—not till then
Deem ye that ye are noble men.

The bondsman on far India's Isles
Will scorn ye for a soulless brood;
And tell ye, though a slave he toil,
He is of higher, nobler blood.
If e'er all your prayers to God,
Your cries for Justice, and your tears,
Ye strike not off the fettered load
That gnaws his spirit as it bears—
And millions, whom ye rule as Lords,
The sons of ravaged Induslan,
Have they forgot the crimson'd sword,
The streams of valiant blood that ran,
E'er cruel Christians wrung their lands,
Their fathers' birthright, from their hands?
Give ye the kiss of Peace, e'er yet
Revenge's deadly brand they whet.

Not these alone: you have unfurled
Your banner, to a gazing world,
Proclaiming that ye will be free,
Free as the billows of the sea,
Which own no ruler, but the firm
That wings the fury of their storm.
Beware!—a pledge as high as this,
Ye may not lightly cast aside;
If ye redeem it not, the hiss
Of scoffing nations will deride
The empty boast—the braggart word,
That bade them turn to ye with pride,
And view ye bare the Freeman's sword,
The bravest host in Freedom's van,
Your hammer, "Liberty to Man!"
But ye will yet fulfil it—yet
With all Oppression's legions met,
In fearful phalanx, as your foes,
Ye will, with dauntless hearts, oppose;
And thou earth's happiest home wilt
stand,

Land of the Brave!—My Native Land

P. M.

Glasgow, September, 1832.

FERDINAND THE SEVENTH OF SPAIN.

THIS tyrant, one of the greatest in modern days,—who embroidered petticoats for the Virginia Mary at one time, and caused to be butchered the brave MINA, with thousands of his compatriots, at another,—has now been snatched from this earth by a fit of the gout in his stomach; and if we can place any faith in human prognostications, we verily believe that he is at this moment in one of the hottest corners of the dominions of his master the Devil. In the words of our immortal Poet, Robert Burns, we heartily wish Old Nick

"'Lack of his prize!"

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

(Continued from page 201.)

Raynsford, T. A. Registrar in Chancery, for year 1830	94871
Ray, H. B. prothonotary of court of common pleas	2500
Reade, Sir T. consul-general, Tunis	1800
Reade, W. assistant to collector, outwards.	1000
Ready, John and Charles, pension, 1817, each	177
Renny, W. solicitor of legacy duties, Scotland	500
Renny, Dr. G. director-general of hospitals; physician and Surgeon to Kilmainham-hospital.	1296
Renny, Mary, Elizabeth, and Isabella, pension, each	88
Reid, J. clerk and chamberlain of Lindores.	457
Reed, S. secretary to medical board	500
Reynolds, J. G. clerk commissary dept. of treasury	700
Reynolds, J. S. clerk of securities, treasury	1950
Rice, T. S. son-in-law of the Earl of Limerick; joint secretary of the treasury	2500
Richardson, —, deputy registrar, bankrupt court	600
Richmond, Duke of, postmaster-general of the United Kingdom	2500
Richmond, Henry, commissioner of customs	1200
For loss of fees	800
Rich, Sir George, pension, 1817	132
Rickman, John, clerk assistant, house of commons	2500
Richardson, Sir J. late justice of the king's bench	3500
Richardson, Fanny, Elizabeth, and Sarah, pension, 1824	101
Richards, R. accountant-general and master, Court of Exchequer	1820
Richards, H. solicitor of stamps, Scotland	1000
Ricketts, C. M. consul-general at Lima	1600
Ricketts, Major H. J. Royal African corps, pay Lieut.-governor of Sierra Leone	2095
Ricketts, Mrs. S. pension, 1820	411
Ripley, J. J. principal clerk, customs	650
Rippon, T. agent at the bank for national debt	300
Ritemeyer, R. J. colonial receiver, Demerara	1571
Roberts, W. commissioner for inquiry into charities, 1818	1000
Roberts, W. H. receiver of fees, Exchequer	1350
Rogers, F. L. inspector in the audit-office	800
Robertson, W. late lord of session, Scotland	1500
Robinson Lieut.-gen. Sir F. P. colonel 59th foot	1171
Robinson C. collector of customs, Demerara	2000
Robinson Sir C. judge of the high court of admiralty	2402
Robinson J. B. chief justice, Upper Canada	1500
Robinson, Catharine, pension, 1798	407
Robinson, Lord, hereditary pension, by act of parliament	2923

(To be continued.)

A FEW SIMPLE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

What are Robbers?—East and West India plunderers, Pandoners, and Bishops.

What is a Proclamation?—It is a supposed letter from the King to his people, in which they are informed when they are happy, and by which they learn an increase of taxes to be an accumulation of comfort.

What is the meaning of the word Multitude?—All swine, according to the natural history of Kings and Nobles.

What is the People?—It is the people which composes the human species. All which is not the people is of so little consequence, that it is not worth the trouble of counting.

What is a Pension?—Several years ago it was understood to mean pay given to a state hireling for treason to his country.

What is Patience?—It is a virtue said to belong peculiarly to *cuckolds* and to *asses*, in company with whom we, with justice, may place the people of Ireland.

No. XLV.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformer's Gazette*.]

Immaculate purity can never shrink from candid inquiry.

Wealth has too long usurped the place and the rights of virtue: let virtue now resume its own power and dignity, to the exclusion of every thing else.

The first and noblest sentiments that ought to be engraved on the heart of every son of Freedom ought to be, Equal Representation, Just Taxation, and Liberty of Conscience.

It is the natural effect of terror to deprive men of the power of judging.

Intention is the essence of crime.

HAPPY RETURNS.

That clever paper the *Examiner* expresses a hope that Mr. Hume "will in the next Parliament move for a return of the sums expended in prosecutions for the government." If he can obtain a return of any money taken out of the public pocket, Mr. Hume will indeed achieve a miracle.

A BAD PROSPECT.

Earl Grey advised their holinesses, the Bishops, to look at home. On contemplating certain signs of the times, both here and in Ireland, we should recommend the worthy fathers in God to look out.

LOSING THE GAME.

The Duke of Wellington is now enjoying the diversion of shooting, to which he is so much addicted. He longed for the diversion before the season commenced, even so early as the time of the temporary defeat of the Grey Ministry, but he was disappointed in his supposition that the people would consent to be made game of.

EPIGRAM.

(On *Perceval's* blasphemous denunciations.)

"The worst of madmen is a Saint run mad."—*Pope*.

Maw-worm, with zeal prophetic oramm'd,

Assures us we shall all be damn'd:

We greatly wish the ranting elf

Would answer only for himself!

MEMOIR OF LORD BROUGHAM,

AN ADDRESS BY GREAT BRITAIN, &c.

[Continued from page 183.]

We conclude the Memoir of this great man by the following admirable description of him in the House of Commons, taken from that interesting London publication called "Babylon the Great."

"After this burst of preparation, and amidst the breathless silence which follows it, Henry Brougham takes a slow and hesitating pace towards the table, where he stands crouched together—his shoulders pulled up, his head bent forward, and his upper lip and nostril agitated by a tremulous motion, as though he were afraid to utter even a single sentence. His air and manner are very much those of a field-preacher—not such as draw the idle holiday crowds of modern times, but them of old, by whom the purity of religion was preserved and propagated in the wilderness, when it had been banished from the city, and even from the church: the tones of his voice are full and melodious; but they come forth slow, hesitating, and, as it strikes you, with pain—so that you are left in doubt whether the intellectual power of the man be able to master the subject, or his physical strength to give it utterance. His first sentences, or rather the members of his sentences, for you soon find that with him a sentence is more extended, both in form and in substance, than the whole oration of many other men, come forth cold and irresolute, and withal so wide of the question, that you are unable to perceive how they shall be bent so as to hang upon it. Each of them is, indeed, profound, clear, and satisfactory in itself, evidently deduced by the most chosen art from the choicest materials; and, come they from what title of the wide Encyclopædia they will, the very essence of them is given in those words. There seems to be some one direction in which they are all bent, and bent by a mighty power; but that power is as yet viewless as the wind, and, like the spirit, you cannot tell whence it cometh or whether it goeth.

"When, however, a sufficient number of those propositions have been enunciated, and the enunciation is always such as to carry the demonstration with it,—when every auxiliary that the range of human knowledge can furnish for the firm establishment of the ultimate conclusion has been pressed into the service,—when every objection to its force has been effectually turned aside by a single touch,—when the whole array of political and moral truth has been put in order; it moves on towards the conclusion, firm as the Macedonian phalanx, and irresistible as a haystack-charge of the mountaineers of the North.

"One position being thus carried with the appearance of weakness and want of resolution, but with a reality of power and of determination, which make themselves to be felt in the certainty with which it commands your assent, the orator rises upon it both in body and in mind, and wins a second by a more bold and brief attack. To a second succeeds a third; to a third a fourth; and so on, till the whole principles and the whole philosophy of the question have acknowledged their conqueror—till every man within the House, who has ears to hear and a heart to understand, be irresistibly convinced of the abstract truth as he is of his own existence;

if Brougham were to pause even here, he would be entitled to take

his station as the foremost master of reason within the Chapel of St. Stephen. The resources of this man are really astonishing; and one would almost imagine that he had realised the ancient Scythian fable, by killing the foremost man in every department of knowledge, and possessing himself of all their intellectual inheritances. It matters not what the subject is, however sublime or however common-place, however abstruse, or however practical, Brougham knows it—and knows it completely. Others may rival, and one or two may excel him, in the external beauties of ancient learning; but there is no man more thoroughly imbued with the glorious and glowing philosophy, which constitutes the most precious gem in all those caskets which have been bequeathed to us by them of the ages long gone by. Brougham does not imitate the chaste and correct, though somewhat courtier-like, language of Tully; neither do his orations (though they be somewhat more after that fashion) take the express form of those of the Grecian orator; but he wants not for the closeness of Cicero's logic, nor for the terrible invective of the Greek. In addition to this, he turns the science of the day to more account than any other speaker in or out of the House of Commons; and, taking away their political bearing and their political value altogether, there are speeches of Brougham's which are admirable as lectures upon philosophy, upon literature, and upon the arts.

"It is, however, utterly impossible for you to analyse his character while you are hearing him speak,—that alone, though one of the most gratifying, is one of the severest tasks that you can possibly undertake. When, as already mentioned, he has laid the foundation in the utmost extent of philosophy, and the profoundest depth of reason,—when he has returned to it again, applying the line and the plummet, to see the erection is orderly, and feeling with the touch of a giant to ascertain that it is secure,—when he has bound the understandings of the House and the spectators in bonds of argument which they are equally undisposable and unable to break,—he vaults upon the unsubdued basis, rises in figure and in tone, calls forth the passions from their inmost recesses, overtops and shakes the gaping Members and echoing House. That voice, which was at first so low and so unpretending, now assumes the deafening roar and the determined swell of the ocean; that form which, at the beginning, seemed to be sinking under its own weight, now looks as if it were nerved with steel, strung with brass, and immortal and unchangeable as the truths which in his calmer mood, he uttered; that countenance which aforesaid bore the hue and the coldness of stone, is now animated at every point, and beaming in every feature, as though the mighty utterance were all inadequate to the mightier spirit within; and those eyes, which, when he began, turned their blue and tranquil discs on you, as if supplicating your forbearance and your pardon, now shoot forth their meteor fires, till every one upon whom they beam be kindled into admiration, and men of all parties wish in their hearts that Brougham were "one of us." So concludes the second—the impassioned or declamatory part of the speech.

"When he has gained what you imagine to be the *apogée* of powerful speaking, when, giving not emphasis to his words by the sounding-box, as the manner of some is, but emphasis to that box by his words,—and when he appears to be looking round, as if to see and to sneer at the adoration which he has commanded, his figure sinks down and re-coils itself, and his voice falls to the most extraordinary whisper that ever was uttered by man. This singular cadence, or rather dropping down, of expression, of action, and of voice, which Brougham possesses in greater perfection than any speaker that I ever heard, has a wonderful effect; and those low, gleaming, and muttered words, which are yet perfectly audible, even to the

of a syllable, have a power in them that you cannot resist, even although you may be hearing him for the first time, and be for that reason ignorant of the object and the result. It is not by any means that either the speaker or the speech is exhausted. Those simple looks, and those subdued tones, are intended to usher in any thing but a peroration of flattery to his opponents, as though the orator were conscious that he had gone too far. Be assured, that that crouching together of the body is no symptom of weakness, and that falling of the voice is no prelude either to fear or to humility: it is the bending of the wrestler, in order that he may twine his antagonist more irresistibly in his grasp,—the crouching back of the tiger, in order that he may pounce with more terrible certainty on his prey,—it is the signal that Brougham is putting on his whole armour, and about to grasp the mightiest of his weapons. In his argument he has been clear and convincing; in his appeal to the passions, though somewhat haughty and hard, he has been successful; but he is now about to set his last and superhuman shaft upon the string—he is to become dreadful in his invective. Woe be to the man upon whom that eye—erewhile so calm and so blue—glares from the mysterious concealment of those puckered brows! Woe be to the wight to whom those half-whispered words are a presage of what is on the wing!

“You are a stranger, and of course you know not what is to happen: you merely see a man, who has convinced you by his arguments, and warmed you by his appeal, bring the whole, as you suppose, to a most “lame and impotent conclusion,” in those singularly-audible whispers. If, however, you were familiar with the House, and happened to be so seated as that you could command a view of all its members, you would be at no loss to perceive that they did not all feel that that conclusion would be as lame and impotent as it appeared to you. You would find more than one, whom party or presumption had cast upon that sea of troubles without the needful balast or the necessary rudder, looking about them with the same fearful and helpless apprehension, as a navigator in the Chinese sea, when he eyes the lurid calm in one doint of the horizon, which tells him that, ere the minute-glass can be turned, the typhoon shall come in its gale of destruction from another,—you would perceive some small man grinning and twittering, as little birds do when within charming-distance of rattle-snakes—conscious of danger, yet deprived of even the means of self-protection, and courting destruction with the most piteous and frantic imbecility,—you would perceive a slender antagonist clutching the back of the bench with quivering talons, lest the coming tempest should sweep him away,—or you would see the portly and appropriate figure of the representative of the quorum of some fat county, delving both his fists into the cushion, fully resolved, that if a man of his weight should be blown out of the House, he would yet secure his seat, by carrying it along with him.

“It comes;—the words, which were so low and muttered, become so loud, that the speaker absolutely drowns the cheering of his own party; and after he has peeled some helpless offender to the bone, and tossed his mangled remains through all the modes and forms of speech, the body of the orator, being subdued and beaten down by the energy of his own mind—an energy which you can neither help feeling, nor succeed in describing—sinks down, giving the House leisure and breath to cheer, and leaving you utterly confounded.”

In 1819, he married the widow of the late John Spalding, Esq., related to the families of Lord Auckland and Heney. She brought him a venture of £1500 per annum—and of this marriage one only daughter lives, born in October, 1822.

LIFE OF ANDREW MARVELL.

IN no period of English history was the Court more licentious, the Government more despotic, and the people more patient under oppression, than during the reign of Charles II. Having in a previous reign fought for their liberties and gained them, the people calmly suffered them to be again wrested from them by the ambition of one man; and then not merely without a struggle, but even with apparent satisfaction, they resigned them into the hands of another, who might be the most accomplished, but was certainly the most unprincipled and profligate personage of his day. A general laxity of morals succeeded, and the noble spirit of Prynne and Hampden seemed already to have become extinct. A splendid puppet for a King whose soul was debased by the lowest sensuality, with a venal, a sycophantish court and clergy, whose sole delight was to secure the favour of a licentious despot, had well nigh completed the ruin, as, by perverting law and religion, they had effected and confirmed the degeneracy of the country. But even in the midst of this wreck of principle, both public and private, from the King to the country squire, some splendid exceptions were to be found; some who were proof against the seductions of place and power; some who possessed and displayed the virtuous and energetic principles of the former age. Of this class, and pre-eminent in it, stood the subject of the following memoir.

Andrew Marvell was born in 1620, at Kingston-upon-Hull, where his father, the Rev. Andrew Marvell, was Master of the Public Grammar School, and Lecturer of Trinity Church. Old Marvell is represented as a prudent and pious man, with a considerable share of learning, and, though a member of the Church of England, neither blindly nor bigotedly attached to her pompous ritual. He was in easy, but not affluent, circumstances.

Young Marvell at an early age displayed great quickness of parts, and much aptitude for learning; and his ready acquisition of knowledge gave unequivocal indications of his future eminence, if not as a statesman, at least as a scholar and an author. He was entered a student of Trinity College, Cambridge, at the early age of thirteen, and had the expense of his education defrayed by the Corporation of Hull, either as a mark of respect for his father, or in consideration of his own early promise of future distinction. Cambridge was at this time the resort both of Jesuits and their emissaries, who were most assiduous in their endeavours to lure young men, especially of talents, to the adoption of their principles. Marvell, who to them appeared a tempting prize, became the victim of their insidious artifices. They succeeded in wiling him away from his studies, and conveyed him to London, where, after an anxious and painful search, his father found him in a bookseller's shop, but whether in concealment or as a servant, is not stated. His father had influence sufficient to make him return to college, where he continued for some time to pursue his studies with distinguished assiduity and success. The slight insight which he had received of the pernicious principles and conduct of the Jesuits, gave him, all his life after, a rooted aversion to popery; while it in no respect increased his reverence either for a dominant church, or great clerical power and influence. His application to study during the rest of his academic career was vigorous and unremitting, and he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1638. Two years after this, he lost his father, who was drowned in crossing the Humber, in company of a young lady, the daughter of an intimate female friend. This unfortunate event called young Marvell home, to take possession of a small inheritance, which is said to have been augmented by the bounty of the lady whose daughter had shared a watery grave along with his father. This enabled him greatly to enlarge the plan of his education, and to form and execute the design of

foreign travel. He accordingly left his native country for the Continent, in 1642, and visited, in succession, Holland, France, and Italy, never all the while losing sight of his improvement, but travelling with the eyes of one who wished to make every thing subservient to the extending and perfecting of his education. For several years, during his residence on the Continent, he almost entirely vanishes from the eye of history; and the first time he re-appears is at Constantinople, in the capacity of Secretary to the English Embassy at that Court. At Rome, one Blackmore, an English priest, and in France, one Lancelot Joseph de Maniban, an abbe, attracted his notice by their eccentricities, and experienced the severity of his wit and ridicule, in two satirical poems, written on the spot, and dedicated to those whom they were intended to burlesque. Through what channel, or by what means, he obtained, or how long he enjoyed, his diplomatic situation at the Turkish capital, has not been recorded by the biographers of Marvell, nor is it a matter of much consequence to know. We, however, find him again in his native country, in 1653, and under the auspices of the celebrated Cromwell, superintending the education of a young gentleman called Dutton. In 1657, he was made assistant to the immortal Milton, who filled, with such distinction, the office of Latin Secretary under the Protector. This situation he seems to have regarded as more of a literary than of a political character, and as implying no approval on his part of Cromwell's usurped authority, or abuse of power.

Of the Parliament which was assembled at Westminster, on the 25th of April, 1660, a short time before the Restoration, he was appointed a member by his native town, and again of that which assembled on the 8th of May, in the year following. As member of Parliament, he acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of his constituents, that, besides giving him a yearly pension for his services, they sought no other to represent them during the period of his life. He is reported to have been the last member of Parliament who received any remuneration from his constituents for his attendance and services as Representative. At one period, however, all who possessed seats in Parliament had a certain fixed allowance, annually paid by those who sent them thither; and whether the abolition of the practice was an improvement or not, it may be difficult to say; but of this there can be no doubt, that the more modern use of buying seats in that House, instead of being paid for holding them, has given the rich a complete monopoly in law-making, and has opened a wide door to speculation and abuse of every description. During the whole time that Marvell enjoyed a seat in Parliament, he had but one rule to guide him in all his actions—the good of the nation. He was almost uniformly opposed to the Court and its party, whose leading objects seemed at all times to be the extension of Royal prerogative and sacerdotal influence. He had to contend, and he contended nobly, with a set of men who were the admirers and supporters of passive obedience, thinking, no doubt, like many in more modern times, that the only thing which men in general have to do with matters of state is, to pay taxes, however heavy, and obey laws, however partial and oppressive. Such conduct procured him many enemies, and much unmerited obloquy and persecution, but still he held firm to his principles to the last. In public, he seldom spoke, but when he did, it was with effect, and he was much consulted in private by men of various parties. The celebrated Prince Rupert was of the number of those who did not at times scruple both to ask and to follow his advice, and when he at any time spoke or voted in opposition to the dominant party, he was generally taunted with having been with his tutor. Many attempts were made to detach him from his firm allegiance to the cause of truth, freedom, and, all, luckily, without effect. King Charles, whose patronage of

learning and learned man, arose more from a principle of vanity and ostentation, than from real congeniality of sentiment, condemned sometimes, notwithstanding his dialike of his public conduct, to court the company and conversation of Marvell. He had, however, a heart not to be seduced or corrupted by the smiles and blandishments of a Court or a King. Many offers were made him both of honour and emolument—offers sufficient to put virtue sorely to the test, especially when held out to a man comparatively poor, and, on account of his principles, generally despised by those in power—provided he would join the ranks of those who wished to fortify the throne and the altar with the rains of public liberty. He had been one evening familiarly entertained by the King, who, on the following morning, commissioned Lord-Treasurer Danby to wait upon him; and make a last effort to lure him to the side of arbitrary power. Office was first held out to him, and then the tempting sum of a thousand pounds, with promises of future favour; but all would not do, and Danby had to retire from his humble abode in the Strand, without having been able to blind our patriot with the glitter of a Court, or relax the sternness of his virtue even with a liberal largess of gold, though, it is said, that after having been left by his courtly visitor, he was obliged to borrow a guinea from a friend to aid him in some emergency. What a contrast this to the conduct of many pretended patriots of modern times, who, unable to stand against the temptations of place, power, and pension, have stifled the suggestions of conscience, and sacrificed every principle of honour at the abominable shrine of personal aggrandisement! Never however, will it be said of them, as it has been of Marvell, that—

“In awful poverty his honest muse
Walks forth vindictive through a venal land;
In vain Corruption sheds her golden dew,
In vain Oppression lifts her iron hand:
He scorns them both, and armed with truth alone,
Bids Lust and Folly tremble on the throne.”

Marvell made himself enemies, not more by his liberal and decided principles in politics, than by the severe and sarcastic nature of his writings. Though much and justly dreaded in Parliament, he was no less dreaded in the Press. Whether in his place in Parliament, or writing for the public, he manifested an unconquerable detestation of tyranny, whether it emanated from the king or the priest—hitherto the two greatest foes to human happiness, freedom, and peace. Firmness, integrity, and decision, were the leading features of his character. As a man of letters, he stood high among his contemporaries, and though not distinguished for what would be called elegant composition, he combined with powerful reasoning, a pungency of wit, and a vigour of sarcasm, which scarcely anything could withstand. His poems were chiefly of the satiric kind; his prose partly political, partly controversial, and in answer to high churchmen, who were intolerant in their theological, and abettors of arbitrary power in their political doctrines. Though among strangers he was reserved and rather taciturn, nothing could exceed the liveliness of his wit, and the vivacity of his general conversation, among those with whom he was intimate. It was his splendid conversational powers which caused the mirth-loving Charles II. occasionally to solicit his company, notwithstanding his hatred of his stern political, and highly liberal theological principles. But a monarch who would risk a kingdom for a strumpet or a jest, is often, luckily, as feeble in his enmity, as he is in his friendship. Marvell's noble character would, however, have lost nothing, had he been as stern in resisting the private invitations of his king, as he was in resisting his.

him a courtier and a parasite. Such a man in a despotic and intolerant, though wicked and irreligious age, was naturally an object of great abhorrence, and his death, which happened in August, 1678, has been often, yet without any solid proof, ascribed to the effect of poison. The rancour of churchmen not only attended him while he was living, but followed him even to the tomb, and for long after. He was interred in the church of what is called St. Giles in the Fields, and the Corporation of Hull, grateful for his long and faithful services, voted a sum of money to defray his funeral charges, and erect a monument to his memory. A highly, though no more than justly laudatory epitaph, yet devoid of every thing like party sentiment, was ten years after composed for him, but the bigotry and intolerance of the Rector, who was probably then aiming at a bishoprick, would not permit it to be inscribed on his tomb. So much for the conduct of one whose business it was to teach forgiveness to enemies, and to do to others as we would be done to, and to preach peace on earth, and good will toward men. Marvell's works are now little known, but his example as a senator and a patriot should never be forgot.

(Our next biographical sketch will be that of the famous, though much persecuted, Horne Tooke.)

TO OUR READERS.

In consequence of the Procession this week, we have been prevented from bringing out the 13th No. of the Spy System—Review of Mr. James Ewing, &c.—But they shall be ready next Saturday—depend upon it. And to keep our readers in good humour, if possible, we shall then present them with a famous Caricature (No. 2.) of Wellington, the Bishop, and the Devil!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE AWFUL DELINQUENCY AND AVARICE OF THE CLERGY.

Ma. Editor,—On receiving the *Gazette* last Saturday morning, I was like to burst my sides laughing at the regular rumpus which you seem to have created amongst the Clergy. In your Correspondent's letter, however, from the Tron Church, every word of which I believe to be true, he ought to have informed us, but perhaps he did not know, that the Rev. Dr. has been absent from his congregation almost these four months past, the Church being sometimes shut and sometimes open, just as supply for his pulpit could be got by the Beadle—and no wonder, for he has been Principal of Aberdeen College since the middle of March last, and no doubt must attend there to the duties of his office. This is a circumstance not generally known here. It is expected, however, that he will be here sometime about the term in November next, to draw his salary, which is some consolation, and that then he will leave us for altogether. But as the auld wife said, "the diel gas wi' him and a saxeence, and he'll neither want company nor," for it is he, and such as he, that are ruining the walls of our beautiful

I wonder if he has heard of the meeting which is to take place in the Dick's, to form a society to pull down the church, and of the proposal likely to be made at it, to wait upon him at his departure, and to console him as one of its warmest and best friends? But, if this really should—what would you think, Mr. Editor, of us in the Kirk to meet at the door to drum him out of town? It would surely be serving him deserts. But, to be easy, the Rev. Dr., or rather the Very

Rev. Principal, does not stand alone in this work of destruction; for Dr. Fleming here is at present equally guilty. It is well known that he has been Professor of Hebrew in our University, and Minister of Old Kilpatrick, since October last; and I understand the Presbytery of Dumbarton just now have requested him, even in *opposition*, to the law of pluralists, to continue his stay among them for three months longer, in order, it is said, to catch the next half year's stipend. If this indeed be the case, as I believe it is, it is exceeding absurd. But it must be confessed that the Rev. Dr. is pretty conscientious towards his parish, for he neglected his class in the College last year, on the Mondays, to attend to it, and I have no doubt but that he will be equally conscientious towards it during the ensuing session. It is rather remarkable, however, in the Rev. and Learned Gentleman, that on entering his professional office last year, he should have been under the necessity to tell his students, that *he was rather rusted in the language*, or, in other words, as he really could not read the language he was appointed to teach, the *old side* would be discontinued till next year, when he hoped to be able to go on with it chapterly.—But to change the scene a little from the town to the country:—In Stirling, the Rev. Mr. Bennie has about £600 a-year, and as he says the labours of his parish are too great for him, he has been pleading the Magistrates for several years past for a colleague to assist him in the work. At the same time, he has lately very profitably undertaken to add to these labours the chaplaincy of the Castle, at £70 or £80 a-year. I wonder how he is now coming on with his cow and fishing-boat. In Dollar, his co-presbyter, the Rev. Dr. Mylne, is a precious example of clerical character. It would take me a long time to tell you all rightly about him, for he is a sad billy, and, as one of his parishoners once remarked to me, a *curious Minister*.—But to be short with him. A long time ago a native of the place left a large sum of money to the parish, to build an Academy for the gratis instruction of its youth. The money lay over till it had increased to £70,000, and then, a few years ago, the will of the donor was carried into execution. But strange to tell, by some mishap or other, the Rev. Dr., like your Rev. friend over the water, became the *sole trustee* on the estate, and has made fearful havock of the money. At present he is appointed, *by himself*, governor of the Academy, at £300 a-year. I do not think it would be wrong in Parliament, for the sake of charity, to wrest the *power* over the Academy and the money out of the hands of this Rev. avaricious dog, and place it in the hands of the Heritors; and I am sure were a few spirited individuals of the parish to get up a petition, and commit it to the care of Mr. Hume, the subject would be attended to. These Mr. Editor, are merely specimens of the awful delinquency and avarice of the Clergy in the church, but they are specimens, be it observed, *founded on facts*, and which might be multiplied a hundred fold; and I leave it with you and the public to judge whether or not a thorough and immediate Reform be not absolutely necessary in the church. It is absurd to think that the Clergy will ever reform *her* themselves. They have too much interest to the contrary. *The people* must do the work for them, and as they have proved themselves unworthy of their trust in time past, take better care of them for the future. Before I conclude, Mr. Editor, permit me to say one word respecting the question which you put to “a lover of truth,” in the last *Gazette*. As he appears to write in behalf of Dr. Burns of the Barony, and to question my statements in a former letter respecting him, I beg that you will *keep him to the question*—make him answer it categorically, and I’ll be bound you will find him to be “a lover of lies.” I was rather within the mark than beyond it with the old Dr. As he lives rather mean, and has none but himself to keep, he must be *hoarding* dreadfully, for he has £500 of tenants, between 3 and £400 from the fees of his glebe, and £50 for a manse, so that instead of £700, his salary is nearly £900 a-year. I really think your Correspondent is an ignoramus, or he would have held his peace. Again I must say I pity poor Black—to whom I beg to refer him for the truth of this—with his whole work. I wonder really if the Dr. be a Christian after a’—it is quite possible to possess great avarice and injustice with the

Since writing the above, I understand that the meeting of Dissenters referred to by Dr. Dick's, has taken place. The Clergy of all denominations were present, except those of the Old Light and Reformed Presbytery. Present, Drs. Dick, Haugh, Waddell, Mr. Anderson of John-street, Sec. Gen. The Rev. Dr. Ewing in the Chair. Drs. Dick and Haugh, in addressing the meeting, "thought it was too premature yet to begin hostilities," but Mr. Anderson said "No; let us meet the horse, and slap the spurs to him immediately."

I am, Mr. Editor, yours truly, A. CHURCH BARNES.

[These repeated attacks are less just than they are aware, must pierce the Clergy, and soon lead to a thorough Reform among them, otherwise their tabernacle falls to a certainty.—Ed.]

GLASGOW ARTISANS' READING-ROOM.

Sir,—I have often wondered how the working people of Glasgow have not contrived some method of obtaining cheap political knowledge, notwithstanding the unjust and tyrannical duty on newspapers. In Edinburgh things are managed differently; there the working people have established a Reading-Room, in which they have forty newspapers, among which are the first political papers of the day, and the subscription of each member amounts only to *three-ha'pence* a-week. This ought to stir up the working people of Glasgow to set the noble and independent example of having a Reading-Room of their own. This is a subject on which Daniel M'Auley might exert his eloquence with advantage, and his friend John Tait might also stir up the working people, by whom he professes to stand, by his sound reasoning, to the attainment of this most desirable object; but I suspect they refrain from doing so, because, and *only* because, a near friend of theirs might be hurt in his *worldly circumstances* by such a course of conduct.

In the late struggle for Reform, the people—and the *people only*—were those who caused the Reform Bills to be carried. And what made the people so determined?—Because they *knew* they were not represented in the House of Commons—because they knew that the mound of Old Sarum sent Members to Parliament, and that Manchester, Birmingham, and other large towns, had no voice in choosing those who at midnight voted away the people's money, at the nod of a set of men called hereditary Peers, but a great portion of whom are *fit* subjects to be taken under the protection of the Court of Chancery, than to govern the people of Britain. O.

Glasgow, Sept. 3, 1832.

[We should be extremely happy to see the important suggestion in this letter immediately followed up.—Ed.]

WEAVERS—INDIA TRADE—CORN LAWS.

Sir,—In your paper of last Saturday a Correspondent of yours takes notice of the distressed state of the hand-loom Weavers; and as your Correspondent is of opinion that they cannot be relieved from their present deplorable condition unless they are located on land, and as I am of the same opinion, therefore, agreeable to the hint which you gave to your readers, I take the liberty of giving a few remarks on that subject. I think it will be unnecessary to enter into all the various causes which have brought this industrious class to the point of starvation; but I will attempt to show that neither the opening up of the trade to India, nor the abolition of the corn laws, can benefit their condition, if they are *not* to be taken from their present employment and located on land. And, first, opening up of the trade to India would benefit their condition, *why*? Is of other countries in almost as great distress as the Weavers of *France*, from a Report of a Committee which was appointed to inquire into the condition of the Silk Weavers of Lyons (France), that the best could not average above 6d. per diem; and the Weavers of the

United States are the worst paid class of operatives throughout the whole Republic, and in proportion as machinery is introduced into that country, so are the wages of hand-loom Weavers reduced. It may not be improper to show how far Machinery has been the cause of reducing the wages in this country. About 22 years since, the price paid for an 11⁰⁰/₄ comb was 4¹/₂d. per oil weaving, winding 4d. per spindle. These goods were principally done by boys and old men, now they are all done at present with machinery, and the same kind of goods can be purchased cheaper at present than what was given for weaving them at that time; and winding, which was done by females, is all done by machinery. The woof comes direct from the spinning jenny to the shuttle. If proof was wanted it could soon be shown that the silk and cotton weaving and linen manufactures of Great Britain have increased to a very great extent within these last fifteen years, and the wages of the operatives have always been on the decrease. I have no doubt that if the Indian monopoly was broken up, that a greater stimulus would be given to trade, but more machinery would be put in motion, and when the markets became glutted, the distress would be greater than ever. But there are many intelligent Weavers of opinion, that if the Corn Laws were repealed, and the grain to fall 50 per cent. below what it is at present, their condition would be much better than what it is. This would be the case if their wages would continue as they are at present. But this cannot be. For no man can suppose that there are to be no more improvements in machinery: scientific men are making new discoveries every day; and at no distant period hand-loom Weavers will not be required, except it is to make a few articles of luxury, because power looms can at present make silk, cotton, woollen, and linen cloth, and all kinds of cloth that are generally used by mankind. But as justice cannot be done to the subject in a single letter, and as you are not friendly to long letters, I will perhaps trouble you again.

AN OPERATIVE.

Bridgton, 18th Sept. 1832.

[We shall be very glad to hear again from our Correspondent on this very important subject.—En.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

On referring again to the Hamilton correspondence, we find it necessary to have a copy of the Remittance sent to the Chief Magistrate, with his answer to it, before we can deal properly with this Report.

Alan Ross's fresh information, with the names, will do. His original letter is now with the Printer.

It will not be necessary for "a Mechanic," at Belfast, to come to Glasgow to prosecute his claim in person. He can assign it to any of his friends here, with power to act for him. The expense will be very trifling.

We shall publish the very satisfactory letter of Mr. William Nairn, if he pleases; but his denial that he reduced the wages is quite sufficient, till a tangible statement is made to the contrary.

The stamp charged for the Inventory at Barrhead was quite correct.—But the Lawyer's charge for his own trouble should not have exceeded £10 at the utmost.

"Maggie" must alter one part of his letter about Dr. L., because we find that it is incorrect.—He actually pays the assistant 100 guineas out of his own pocket; but the other parts of the letter about the other Dr., and the Noddy legacy, &c. may be preserved for the benefit of the public.

Mr. Alexander Kennedy, Burn's Cottage, North Woodside Road, begs us, as a favour, to contradict a false and malicious rumour that he is a Tory, and had been bribed to give his vote for Mr. Twigg. He says "he will give a guinea to any man who will give such information as will enable him to bring the vile calumniator to light."

We thank Mr. G. Nisbet, Chryston, for his attention. Let him, as he says in his postscript, "watch their movements, and report progress."

W. G. Crawford, 38, Great Dowhill, who says he was condemned along with Hardie and Baird at Stirling, will please call as early next week as possible, for we are very desirous of having an interview with him.

It is a great pity that the communication of P. T. O. did not reach us early last week, otherwise we should certainly have given effect to it, and it is too late now to say anything about it this week.

"More Incendiary!" would have appeared to-day, as we have been waiting for it, but we have the Monument still. If so, a good ducking would be his merited propensities.

The letter of a lover of justice is superseded by another, and we are glad to see it in "a Church Reformer."

Daniel William Christie should have stated his dissent after it happened.

We see no reason to doubt the information which R. M. alludes to. The law authorises Executors at once to pay the privileged debts of the deceased, which include "those due for medicines furnished to the deceased on deathbed—Physicians' fees during that period—funeral charges—house rent, and servants' wages."

"A Member of the Glasgow Political Union" is informed, that we only claim a right to exercise our own discretion, and he is very much mistaken if he supposes that we intend to show any undue partiality towards any of the Candidates.

David Muir may call on Wednesday.

It is impossible that we can insert the terrible charge against the Gorbals Police, subscribed by "a friend to a poor man's cause," unless it is authenticated by his proper subscription and address. Hardie's Last Farewell—received.

If a copy of the spirited Resolutions passed by the Reformers of Crief, on that worshipful Lord of Session in their neighbourhood (Balgray), be sent us, we shall endeavour to pay proper attention to them. His Lordship expects a *superannuated* pension, we dare say.

In the circumstances stated by J. W., Barrhead, the Heritors and Kirk-Session of that place are clearly bound to make some allowance to the poor afflicted individual he mentions.

Pupils are protected from imprisonment for debt.

We shall "oblige a number of the Glen-street Lairds, Paisley," if any one of them will put their name to the complaint on behalf of the little orphan girl.

J. S., Strathaven, will have his second request also complied with, but there is no room to-day.

The Princess Charlotte of Wales died on 6th November, 1817.

Rab Radical, Auctioneer, Paisley, who has forwarded an advertisement, entitled "the Greatest Bargain ever offered to the world—a living Radical for Sale," will see his said advertisement printed here next Saturday.

We shall certainly print the letter of "a Weaver," at Bellahill, who exposes the actions of a Tory Laird in that quarter.

"A Reader and Spirit Dealer" is informed that we shall follow up his excellent suggestion.

Nothing yet has been decided in Cameron's case, that we are aware of.

"Reviewer" has gone wrong in his very first paragraph.

We can assure our esteemed Correspondent, "a Church Reformer," that neither the Kilbarchan letter, nor any one of the others, were exhibited, as he supposes. We are perfectly sensible of the importance of his hint, and hope he will only draw one inference from the non-publication of his other letter to-day, which cannot affect him in the least.

Any of the Town Clerks, we believe, would give a proper answer to the question of "an old Burgess," if civilly applied to.

The Duke of Argyll is the Heritable Master of the King's Household for Scotland.

It is in vain for "Dominie" to think that we can insert his letter of *fourteen* pages. The extreme length of it has even precluded us from reading it.

We suppose that Mr. Sheriff Robinson, is in receipt of an income of at least £1000 per annum from his judicial situation. The Reform Bill will not add much to it;—but the Clerks will be great gainers.

The Police Act may be seen at the Police Office.

It is quite true that the Lord Advocate passed through Glasgow the other day, and we are happy to add, in good health and spirits.

The pro Slavery advertisement in the *Chronicle* was evidently a quip.

Whether the views stated by J. T. be correct or not, we should like him to say how the meeting itself was convened.

Mr. Cobbet has not yet arrived in Glasgow.

No letter from Dunfermline reached us last week.

There is no use for M. O. to bother his head any farther about his expected legacy.

The statement which appeared in the *Guardian*, about the Votes in Kirkintilloch and Cumbernauld was all *Fudge*. Killermont, we again repeat, has no chance.

Stirling's Library is open to the Citizens of Glasgow every lawful day, except Saturday, from 12 to 3 o'clock.

Blame cannot be attached to the "Manager," under the circumstances stated by him.

We are at a loss to answer the question of P. L., from the scanty information we have about it.

"Humanity," Kirkintilloch, will be published, if possible, next Saturday.

Mr. John Cunningham, at Stewarton, will please accept our sincere thanks for his kindness.

In reference to the questions submitted last week by Mr. William Glassford, Clerk to the Relief Congregation at Johnstone, we beg to answer—(1st), That if the Members of a Dissenting body appoint a person, say their Session-Clerk or Precentor, to register the names of the children baptised in their church, in a book for the express purpose, such book or record, if regularly kept, would be entitled to be received as evidence in any Court of law in the kingdom, in support of the fact or facts therein entered.—But (2nd) the parties having their children registered in such book, would be liable, according to a statute in the reign of Queen Anne, and to some decisions of the Supreme Courts, to pay the usual and legal fees to the Session-Clerk of the Parish.

It is right to state that the Editor resigned, on Thursday evening, his appointment as one of the Vice-Presidents at the Jubilee Dinner yesterday, in perfect disgust at the way he saw matters managed by certain individuals who are rapidly coming to their level; and the operatives and artisans of Glasgow will soon have a thorough contempt for them.

"His" letter, dated from Perth, has been received; but, why does he not, as in duty bound, use his proper name and address?—He will get himself into a scrape, we are afraid.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXV.] SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning*, October 6, 1832.

No. I. CITY REPRESENTATION.—MR. JAMES EWING.

Nothing extenuate,
Or set down aught in malice."

It is proper, we think, that some account of the *previous history* of the different Candidates, now seeking the honour to represent the Citizens of Glasgow in the first Reformed Parliament, should be laid before the public; for with the exception of their own immediate friends, it is scarcely possible that the public at large can form any opinion of the merits of *some*, at least, of the different Candidates, from the bare, and occasionally the overcharged and pompous statements, of these Gentlemen themselves. They are certainly not the best witnesses, far less the best judges, in their own behalf, and no Candidate, we suspect, will say any thing to his own disadvantage, if he can help it. The truth, or the testimony, therefore, will be best elicited from others.

We need hardly remark, that of late, through the medium of the newspapers, and other channels in Glasgow, the most unconscionable quantity of gross flattery and abuse has been heaped on almost the whole of the different Candidates in the field, viz. Messrs. Ewing, Douglas, Oswald, Crawford, Sir D. Sandford, and Dixon. Party feelings we believe, never ran higher in Glasgow than it does now, and

afraid will continue to do for some time longer—and though great allowance will, and ought to be made for it, arising from the new position in which Glasgow is deservedly placed in the scale of representation, yet we cannot help saying, that we have often read some of the statements, put forth by the partizans of some of the Candidates, with no other feelings than those of loathing and disgust. There is, we know, a degree of malignity about some of them utterly defenceless.

It shall therefore be our study, as we reckon it to be our bounden duty, to disabuse the mind of the public of much that has been said and written, either wilfully or erroneously, of the different Candidates already named, and we shall probably supply a good deal of information concerning some of them, which, for obvious reasons, has hitherto been carefully suppressed. We desire to give every one of the Candidates what is homely, but significantly termed, "*Fair Play*." And while we are quite sensible that it is impossible for us, or any body else, in the midst of such varied and conflicting interests, to please men of all parties, yet we protest we have no other interest, or object whatever, in view, except the "public weal."

In proceeding, therefore, to review the claims of the different Candidates, and in *commencing* with Mr. James Ewing, who, we see, has been elected Lord Provost of Glasgow this week, we hope it will not be supposed that we have any predilection for him, any more than some of the others. We are at a loss to know whether we should now speak of him as plain *Mr. Ewing*—or as *Doctor Ewing*—or as the *Provost* of Glasgow, in which last situation the word *Lord*, or *Lordship*, would come into exercise. But this is a point of etiquette really of very little consequence—and we only think it right to notice it, lest we should be accused of bad manners. For our parts, we prefer to speak of him as plain Mr. James Ewing, the mode, perhaps, most pleasing to himself. And to guard against all misconception, we announce that we have commenced with Mr. Ewing simply because, if we mistake not, he was the first that put out his electioneering *Address* to the Citizens. We are aware that the *Requisition* to Messrs. Oswald and Crawford was prior in date; but we are inclined to take up the Candidates precisely by the date of their published Addresses, and in this respect we cannot be accused of the slightest partiality to any of them.

The father of Mr. Ewing was, we understand, a highly respectable merchant in Glasgow, and left him a considerable fortune, embarked chiefly in trade carried on between this country and the West Indies. During the last 20 years, it is known that Mr. Ewing has been at the head, or nearly at the head, of the West India merchants in Glasgow, with whom his interests are closely identified; and without presuming to speak positively on the subject, we have reason to believe that he is either the absolute proprietor of numerous "gangs" (as they are called) of *Slaves* in the Colonies, or what pretty near the same thing—that he has advanced money to West
 ers, taking as security for it a mortgage, or right, not
 states of the planters, but to the Slave population existing
 We state this, not for any invidious purpose, but to shew

what his *mercantile* connexion, on ~~which~~ much stress is laid, really is.

But we must view his conduct nearer home.—If he is not a *Tory*, we must say that he has, at least, acted somewhat like one, down to a very recent period, as the following facts will testify. He was in use, we understand, to attend the Anniversary of the *Pitt* Club in Glasgow. But without founding much on that circumstance, we find him connected with the self-elected Magistrates of Glasgow as early as the year 1816—and in those days, it is notorious that nobody but a *Tory*, of a very special stamp, was permitted to creep in, and sit at the Council table. Is it necessary for us to remind the citizens that in that year, the Magistrates of Glasgow, (Mr. Ewing then being Lord Dean of Guild,) did every thing in their power possible to crush the free expression of public opinion in favour of Reform?—Did they not actually *interfere* to such a scandalous and unwarranted extent, as to *prohibit* a Public Meeting of the Citizens from being held either in the Trades' Hall, or in the Public Green, the property of the citizens, to address the Prince Regent and both Houses of Parliament on that very subject? And was that Meeting, consisting of at least 40,000 individuals, not held, independent of them, on the field of Thrushgrove?—This, we think, is a tangible proof of Mr. Ewing's Anti-Reform principles in 1816,—the year, be it observed, when Richmond, the Spy, was first encouraged in some of his atrocious projects by “the local authorities of Glasgow.” We do not wish to implicate Mr. Ewing with that vagabond, by any means.—Far from it. But just examine the conduct of Mr. Ewing when the question of Parliamentary Reform was next submitted to him, on the occasion of Mr. Hume's visit to Glasgow only three years ago.—Is it not the notorious, undeniable *fact*, that Mr. Ewing, who was then supposed to cherish more liberal principles than he had previously done, and who even went the length of committing himself in some part of the dinner arrangements with Mr. Hume's Committee, *subsequently* followed the example of his friend, Mr. Kirkman Finlay, and declined to attend the Public Dinner of the Citizens to Mr. Hume, solely because “Parliamentary Reform” was to be proposed as one of the standard toasts from the Chair? We should be happy to find that Mr. Ewing could either controvert this statement, or explain his conduct in relation to it. But so long as he does not, or *cannot* do so,—so long as the *fact* is permitted to stand thus prominently against him, we do not scruple to say, that independent of other considerations, it ought, of itself, to exclude him from having the honour of sitting in the *first* Reformed Parliament as the Representative of the Citizens of Glasgow—For the man, no matter who he be, in point of rank or talent, who thus plainly indicated his *hostility* to Reform only three years ago, is not entitled, we humbly think, to be implicitly trusted and honoured as a genuine Reformer *now*. It is true, that Mr. Ewing presided at the Meeting of the Citizens when an Address was presented to Mr. Hume, thank him for his meritorious exertions in Parliament; but the

this act, on the part of Mr. Ewing, was greatly diminished by the recollection of the previous circumstance alluded to ; and we believe that in coquetting, or attempting to please both parties, on that occasion, viz. Whig and Tory, Reformer and Anti-Reformer, he lost, at the time, the respect of both.

Then, at his last election as Dean of Guild, two years ago, he promised, we find, to introduce some efficient plan for a Reform of the Merchants' House and Town Council, within a year of his election ; but the method he took to realise this promise was to surround himself with a chosen band of the most inveterate *Tories* and Anti-Reformers in Glasgow as his Council—and the result is, that the rotten, self-elected Corporation of Glasgow is just as bad as ever it was !

Can any man come forward and say that he ever saw Mr. Ewing *countenancing*, by his presence, or otherwise, any of the great Public Reform Meetings in the Green of Glasgow?—No, indeed, he cannot ! And yet, in the knowledge of these facts,—in the knowledge that Mr. Ewing is now principally supported by the Tories or the Conservativists of Glasgow, who reckon upon him as their chief man, we find that two professing Reformers of this city, at a Public Meeting of the Merchants' House of Glasgow *this very week*, did themselves the honour of moving and seconding, and carrying, the following Resolution (vide the newspapers) :

“ On the motion of Mr. Robert Stewart, seconded by Mr. Thos. Atkinson (*Vice-President of the Glasgow Political Union !!!*),

“ **RESOLVED**—That, the THANKS of this House be presented to James Ewing, Esq. Dean of Guild, for his **WHOLE** conduct in office, during the very *momentous* and *difficult* period of his filling the Chair of this House !”

Why, this Resolution, we confess, has really staggered us so much, that we begin to scratch our heads, and think that we have surely mistaken the character of the Dean of Guild, now Lord Provost of Glasgow, altogether. We have certainly no wish to do him any injustice. But wonders never will cease,—and there are *reasons* for every thing.—In the face of this vote of *thanks*, however (and from such a respectable quarter), we could not well presume to say any thing more about Mr. Ewing to-day. We wish the *Vote*, by all means, to have its due, and settled effect, with the Citizens and Electors of Glasgow, for which reason, and in order that we may do more ample justice to his merits, we respectfully “ adjourn the further consideration of his claims till next Saturday.”

HOUSE OF COMMONS, PAST, PRESENT, AND TO COME.

[Continued from No. 73, page 197.]

THE causes of public prosperity during the reign of George III. are so obvious to be pointed out. On the accession of that prince, the in the full tide of wealth and glory, and his reign was a tion of the impetus it had previously received. The as, no doubt, was greatly accelerated by the invention of e discoveries of Watt and Arkwright, doubling the pro-

ductive power of industry, gave to our manufacturers an unrivalled superiority, which, in their turn, laid the foundation of agricultural prosperity. In all this, however, government did not participate: indeed, the contrast between the struggling energies of industry and the vices of power was remarkable; while the people were acquiring *within*, their Rulers were wasting *without*. It was a singular contest: genius and industry ministering to the calls of folly and prodigality. The result is now before us; and, after all our inventions, toil, and enterprise, we find ourselves worse situated than a century ago. Instead of exhibiting an unexampled picture of real opulence, social enjoyment, and general comfort, we are a woeful spectacle of embarrassment and privation. The first was the portion provided by the Genius of the people, the last is the evil entailed by the Demon of faction and misrule.

Had government ever directed its attention to the intellectual or physical improvement of the people, how different would have been the result. Five things at least might have been expected from an enlightened administration:—First, a general system for the education of the people, founded, not on any system of religious exclusion or political injustice, but on social utility. Secondly, a provision for the clergy, independently of tithe, which is so oppressive on agriculture, and adapted only to a different state of society. Thirdly, a more simple and economical mode of taxation, embracing an abolition of such internal duties as, without adding proportionately to the public revenue, interfere with the operations of commercial and manufacturing industry. Fourthly, a revision of the civil and criminal jurisprudence. Lastly, as a necessary preliminary to the rest, an extension of the basis of representation, so as to embrace the power, intellect, and property of the community.

These ameliorations might have been all quietly effected within the last century. Instead, however, of government being occupied on these truly national objects, it has been a mere arena for aristocratical contention, on which these pseudo-patriots—these “Great men,” as they are sometimes called, the Godolphins, the Somers, the Chathams, Burkes, and Pitts, and Dundasses, have displayed their selfishness and ambition, their want of real patriotism, and enlarged views of public justice and happiness.

We have thus run through the historical part of our subject, and brought out those propositions which mark the progress of the Constitution at different epochs; it only remains to show their application to the great question of parliamentary reform.

Two considerations appear to have principally influenced Ministers in framing the Reform Bill; first, to introduce a measure commensurate with the wishes of sincere and rational reformers; and, secondly, to introduce a measure which should not involve greater changes in established institutions than were essential to the accomplishment of this end. Had they introduced a measure less extensive than it is, it would have been unsatisfactory—it would, certainly, have been *no resting-place*—and would have left the national grievance *precisely* in its original state. Had they introduced a measure more ex-

would have had to encounter increased opposition, which opposition, though it could not possibly have averted an efficient parliamentary reform, might have caused its postponement, and, in the intervening struggle, involved us in those internal calamities which every well-wisher to his country is anxious to avoid.

With great ability Ministers have pursued a medium course; if there has been any leaning contrary to popular expectation we candidly confess it has been to the democratic rather than the aristocratic side, and for this bent the people will know how to be thankful. By the extinction of the nomination boroughs they have, with a bold and dexterous hand, cut out the cancer of the Constitution, and by enfranchising the great towns they have conceded that political control to the people which every intelligent community ought to possess over the government under which they live, and on whose administration their happiness so greatly depends,

Judicious as we humbly conceive the Reform Bill to be, happily as it has steered through the middle passage, well adapted as it is to the times—to the expectations it has to satisfy—the interests to reconcile—and the prejudices to conciliate; still it has failed to give universal satisfaction, and is opposed by two opposite and very different classes of antagonists—by one class who conceive the Bill concedes *too much*, and by another who conceive it does not concede *enough*. We shall submit a few observations to each of these denominations, not in the vain hope that we can add to their previous knowledge, but simply with the view of recalling to their recollection considerations which, in our opinion, will show that the apprehensions of one party and the *non-expectations* of the other are alike unfounded or greatly exaggerated.

(*To be continued.*)

A HINT!

We are led to understand, that some years ago, the late Mr. Stirling of Cadder, or Keir, left a considerable sum of money to the care of the Rev. Dr. John Muir, minister of St. James' parish, Glasgow, to be laid out in the erection of a Chapel, the endowing of a School, or some other excellent charitable purpose, in Glasgow.—But nothing of the kind, so far as we have yet been able to discover, has been done with the money.—It is said, too, that a sum of upwards of *one thousand pounds* was collected by this Rev. Doctor six or eight years to get a Chapel of Ease erected in his parish.—But where the Chapel is we know not, and where the money is, we know not either, unless it be in the pocket of the Rev. Doctor, or lying snugly at the credit of his cash account in the Royal Bank.—We shall be very happy to be informed, or set to rights, on these two subjects, between and next Saturday; but if no satisfactory information shall be afforded by those who ought to do it, we shall assuredly expose the whole affair as well as we are able.

It is now actually completed on the School built by the Dean in the Gorbals, *partly* with Mrs. Waddel's legacy. A quick job at last,—but more of it anon!

TO FREEDOM'S FRIENDS.

By a Member of the Glasgow Polish Association.

Strike—strike the lyre for Liberty !

The patriot song awaken !

Let every note ask of the free—

“ Shall Poland be forsaken ? ”

Sad music from her million hearts

Tame Europe hears around her,

Yet from its sheath no weapon starts

To fell the fiend that bound her !

Unite—unite for Liberty !

Who love it, be ye banded,

The servile slaves of tyranny

Must crush us single-handed.

But be as one our cause—and be

As one our giant spirit,—

Let float the banner of the free

O'er earth—and who shall stir it ?

Draw—draw the sword for Liberty !

The brave with wounds yet bleeding ;

And beauty, age, and infancy ;

Are for your succour pleading !

Go, smite the reptile of his race,

Whose gory fangs are reeking,—

Pitch him from earth's polluted face

To find the doom he's seeking !

Glasgow, October, 1832.

Death to the foes of Liberty !—

To Poland's demand-tyrant,—

A double death—a slavery

In hell, the vain aspirant !

And oh ! till that heroic race

Once more be re-instated,

A nation both in power and place,

Be freemen's swords unsated !

P.

THE YOUNG SCOTCH DUKE.

TUNE—" It is in the Battle Field."

I am a silly Scottish lad,

That every body kens ;

I'd plenty left me by my dad,

But mind it was nae sense.

It's daft folk never can be wise,

I'm sure ye ken that's true ;

See then Reformers sympathise

Wi' silly rish Buck-loo.

I'm vext I spoke against the Bill,

Believe me when I say't ;

When wives, ye ken, had a' their will,

The Bill was A—de—laide.

Kelvin Dock.

An' that fu' weel ye ken yoursel,

Sae gi'e the deil his due ;

I ken—but whicht—I daurna tell,

There's ane that rules Buck-loo.

I fain wud leave the Tory gang

Wud they but gi'e me peace ;

They'll cry, come boy, you'll see e'er lang,

They'll make us dukes a' geese.

O ! my wife, she's mistress o' the bath,

An' o' the garter too ;

Oh ! she's a thistle in my path,

Then pity poor Buck-loo.

G. L.

THE DEVIL ON TWO STICKS.

THAT “ the country *is going to the devil* ” has long been the howl of the conservatives ; but with all due deference for their superior information on all subjects connected with his Imperial Majesty's movements, we take the liberty of reversing their assertion, and give it as our opinion that the Devil has *saved* the country the trouble of going to him by coming into the country. The imp of darkness has long occupied a very exalted situation in England, and has in fact possessed and exercised, for some time, a very powerful influence in the Government. He has assumed all sorts of guises and disguises, but he has seldom been inactive ; and it has always been easy, by a slight exercise of penetration, to discover the scene of his operations. It has been no difficult task to trace him out, even when he got into dark holes and corners to follow up his evil signs ; indeed he was quite perceptible when working away.

the breast of the late Lord Castlereagh, which is indisputably one of the blackest holes that even the Devil ever got into. He has lately, with impudence equal to his wickedness, openly shown himself, without any attempt at concealment, and has most undisguisedly been seen of late, immediately directing the actions of his faithful allies and most indefatigable agents. He has, in the clearest manner possible, of late, taken possession of a certain band, and he has been thoroughly perceptible, instigating his favourite set to all the enormities they have within the last few months been guilty of. In fact he has grown quite impudent without his disguise, and has been playing all sorts of games, but has been particularly prodigal of his pranks in the two Houses of Parliament.

In the House of Lords, last session, he kept up with immense spirit for some time, the game of



THE DEVIL UPON TWO STICKS,

in which he was ably supported by his old ally Wellington, and that promising young beginner, Philpotts, or as he is more commonly named the lying Bishop of Exeter! Upon these two worthies he relied for a long time, and the trio so well matched, kept for months, to the infinite degradation of themselves, and the ruin of the country. It is on the shoulders of such fellows

as these that the Devil is enabled to exalt himself, and having got full command of those whom he has selected to bear him, he urges them just to what point he pleases, and surely the truth of the maxim of "need must when the Devil drives," was never more forcibly exemplified than it has been in the case of the mad career of Philpotts and Wellington. Why his Satanic Majesty should have selected such a pair as his chief tools or agents in England, it is not for us to inquire. He may have chosen Wellington, thinking that his military habits were such as would prevent any scruples from arising in a case when such a mere trifle as a little bloodshed might have been necessary to consummate the plans of the Devil. Certain it is, that such must have been the Duke's best qualification for aiding his patron's plans at that critical juncture, when the Devil, in the shape of a presumptuous piece of upstart illegitimacy,* got for a time into the house of royalty, and caused the temporary dismission of the reform ministry. As to Philpotts, it requires little penetration indeed to discover his qualifications for tempting the Devil to select him as a fit channel of earthly agency. Sanctity too often is a cloak to hide something in itself naturally diabolical, and the Bishop of Exeter was too tempting a slice of hypocrisy for Satan (after having once had a taste of his quality,) to allow to slip through his fingers. A Bishop has not unfrequently been used with success as an agent for diabolical proceedings, and Philpotts seemed to possess in an extreme degree the advantages of an infernal disposition in the masquerade garb of piety. His Holiness has not disappointed his patron who likes him so much, that it is obvious he has not the slightest intention of ever parting with him.

We cannot conclude better than with a sally from that mine of brilliants, the Lord Chancellor, which seems particularly pertinent to the subject of this article. Some one remarked to him that it was strange Philpotts, whose profession is piety, should invariably act under quite a contrary influence. "Indeed," replied Lord Brougham and Vaux, "it is to me by no means unaccountable; for that he should entertain a respect for one who is so decidedly *after his soul* is without doubt perfectly natural." But Brougham's good things are by no means like angels' visits, as far as numbers and distances are concerned, for no sooner has he favoured his companion for the time being, with one witticism, than he promptly gives utterance to another; for example, in the course of the same conversation of which the foregoing *jeu d'esprit* forms a part, it was observed that Philpotts had talent, and as an orator certainly carried his hearers with him. "Do you think so," replied the Chancellor, smiling, "then I hope when we are all met together on the day of judgment, I say, I hope that *then* the reverend father won't take it into his head to make a speech, for if he should carry his hearers with him *then* we should all of us find ourselves very awkwardly situated." — *Figaro in London*.

* Query.—Does this mean the Earl of

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE CHURCH IN DANGER AGAIN.

SIR,—Last Sabbath the Rev. Mr. Leishman, Govan, chose for his text that passage in Timothy, “In the last days perilous times will come.” To this, of course, we had no right to object—I believe a Minister is entitled to fix upon any text he may think proper, however unsuited for the occasion it may be, but while we concede this point to the Rev. Fathers, it is certainly too much to expect that the congregation shall be obliged to sit patiently and hear the minister contort passages of Scripture in such a manner as to make them suit his own selfish party feelings. On the occasion above-mentioned, the Rev. gentleman came to the conclusion, that the time mentioned in the text had at length arrived—but from what premises do you think, Mr. Editor, did he derive his arguments?—Why, because Mr. Hume and Mr. Gillon objected to the introduction of a few words into the Cholera Act, and because the public voice was crying aloud for reform in church and state! He took the liberty, on the occasion, of sporting a few of the hackneyed expressions of some of his worthy coadjutors in “the House.” He did not fail to appeal to the “more wealthy” part of his audience, and ask them, whether he—and the Bishops, of course,—did not hold their teinds, stipends, tithes, &c. by as good a tenure as they held their lands? Hence, “why should not a man be allowed to do with his own as he may choose?”—He farther conjured his hearers that they should, by all their might, stem the torrent of public opinion now setting in so strongly, and required them to put their shoulders to the tottering *kirk*, and give her their support. I need not make any comment on this, but what will you think of the Rev. gentleman when I tell you his stipend averages about £500 a-year, and that he has, besides, a splendid manse, offices, glebe, &c. ; and that on Thursday he called a meeting of the Heritors, and gravely observed, that his manse was now too small for him, and he required them to make additions to it—and that the offices might keep pace with the house, he would require a new set altogether! The Rev. gentleman lately erected a porter’s lodge at the entrance to his house. He keeps a carriage, livery-servants, &c. This is all very well, but not what it should be. But when he comes forward and asks the Heritors, at the moment they are suffering so severely from the heavy taxes now payable in this parish, and at the moment when he is surrounded by a set of poor—I may almost say starving—Weavers, I say, when he comes forward at such a time and asks them to increase his lordly mansion, it is, to say the least of it, one of the best proofs that could be adduced, that reform in the kirk must take place, and that instantly.

You will perhaps hear from me soon about some of our worthies here who require to be kept in order.

FIDELITY.

Govan, 5th October, 1832.

[The father of this Rev. father, if we mistake not, *bought* the patronage of this kirk, doubtless to insure his son a goodly inheritance, and he seems inclined to make the most of it on this earth, which is perhaps natural enough. But how unlike are some of these things to those of the Apostle Paul? And if we look to the example of the Apostle Paul, what shall we say of the livery servants, and the porter’s lodge? Only think of the Apostle Paul appearing among us in these degenerate days with a livery servant at his heels, and the tax-surveyor in the *stallage*! And yet the clergy never cease to tell us, that they desire to imitate of their divine Master in *all* things. The hypocrites—the scribes!—There will be a reform in the Established Church adding, of course, the teinds, the patronage, and the vicarage.—

THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED TO THE WORLD!

A LIVING RADICAL FOR SALE!

CORRUPTION may have him for a new coat. Likewise, in lots, the Radical's embassy to England during the Radical war, with an account of his neat little white hat, a true sign of a real Radical in those days. Also, the return of the Radicals with sealed instructions to the Provisional Government, not to be opened till the 1st of April, an ominous day for deception. Moreover, a true account of the Radical's Army, and how he laid siege to the castle of Foxbar; also, how the Radical deserted his army under the pretence of grips in the belly, with a distinct account of the Radical's escape, or how he gave himself up to the King's troops, and above all, how the Radical was supported while in Limbo. And, again, a brief account how the Radical was suspected of being a spy; and besides the fact, that Judges and Senators have been bought for gold, it is also possible that a wild noisy Radical may have been bought with the same precious metal. Again, the Radical's advice to an old friend to give up politics altogether, for that he had done so, and that he had always a ten-pound note in his pocket since he had withdrawn himself from dabbling in Reform. And to crown all, an inside view of a Radical's head, taken by a Professor of Phrenology, wherein are developed the fiendish passions, such as revenge, malice, hatred, destruction, envy, back-biting, slander, with cowardice lurking in a corner of the skull.— And above and beyond all, a full account of the Radical's rude vindictiveness, such as beast, brute, villain, scoundrel, and so on to the end of his catalogue of low, vulgar, abuse. And last of all, the Radical's every-day-visit to the Causeyside conservative corks, commonly called the bitching tribe, with a full and particular account how he became the most celebrated bill-sticker in town, showing that he is a fit tool for corruption, in whatever form it may appear. Also, a succinct historical account of his knowledge of silk queries, and the ample reward he has received for this knowledge, which has turned out remarkable for affording him an opportunity of shaking hands, in a private interview, with a Tory Candidate for the Representation of Paisley. There will also be given to the bargain, by way of compliment, a full-length portrait of the Radical on a Tory mission to the West, mounted, John Gilpin like, on a borrowed charger, (without hat or wig), metamorphosed from a violent Radical into a little neat Tory tool, all abewing that the highest bidder will purchase the rankest Radical in the world.

I am, Sir, yours, a Constant Reader,

RAB RADICAL, Auctioneer.

Paisley, 25th September, 1832.

[We should like to know how this "Radical" is disposed of. He will surely attract attention at Paisley.—Ed.]

KIRKINTILLOCH.

SIR,—You have often, in your independent pages, advocated the cause of the oppressed; and I am certain that no class has had such a woeful tale to tell as the Weavers. Our burden has been grievous: we have been long called upon to grapple with the real difficulties of life—but suffering does not always soften the heart. There are a number of weavers in Kirkintilloch who are too lazy to work themselves, and have for a considerable number of years past been in the habit of beating up in the Town Hospitals of Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Paisley, for apprentices, and the supply has always been inadequate to the demand: they have imported hundreds of these poor, innocent, unoffending orphans, male and female, whom misfortune has thrown in their way.

But it is the usage they get, Mr. Editor, to which I would wish to direct your attention. A great deal has been said about West India slavery, and Mr. Sadler's Factory Bill, (and, God knows, there is enough of misery in either case,) but these poor creatures in Kirkintilloch are bound to crueler masters than the West India planters, or the Cotton Lords of this country.

ready said that our Kirkintilloch masters are lazy, and I need not tell you they are poor: they wish to throw the load of their existence upon others; and the above-mentioned twines have furnished them with victims. They are usually wrought sixteen, and numbers of them eighteen hours per day; and if their task is not finished, it is no uncommon thing for them to work twenty-four hours at a stretch. Any victuals they get does not deserve the name of meals; a small allowance of brose twice a-day, and a few potatoes at dinner-time, constitutes the whole of their food. They are miserably clothed: after the Hospital dress wears out, their masters are neither able nor willing to renew it, and from their constant attendance in a damp life-wasting shop, some of their legs swell to an extraordinary size in the winter-time—still they must work, and if their task is not finished, a punishment little inferior to that of Sommerville's is awarded them; and the beds they lie on are truly wretched—I will not attempt a description of them.

Ah! Mr. Editor, the statutes of equity and mercy have been demolished here; in short, the weaver, his wife, and family, look upon these poor friendless orphans as dust—absolute dust, belonging to a separate, distinct caste from their own.

I am, yours, &c.

HUMANITY.

Kirkintilloch, Sept. 18, 1832.

[This is only another of the melancholy proofs daily afforded, that the weavers of this country are, in many instances, treated little better than the brute beasts, if so well. The striking exclamation of Robert Burns might indeed be the weavers' motto, viz.

“Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn!”—Ed.]

A NEW CLAUSE!

SIR,—There resides a Tory not above five miles from Bellahill Tollbar, who is either Laird or Lord of about forty acres of land. This mighty forty-acre-gentleman has, for a number of years past, sold drams to the worshippers of Bacchus, and let his riggs to those who were fool enough to promise next year above value. At present the riggs are out of lease, and now he is determined to be the keeper of his tenants' political conscience, *by having a clause inserted in the tack, that the tenants shall vote only for such men as he shall think fit to represent them in Parliament!* Now, Sir, I hope he will find none base enough to barter their conscience for bare riggs, and at an exorbitant rent. Others of our Tory inexorables in this quarter are sneaking about, popping their envenomed heads in at every place, injecting into the minds of the weak and credulous all the Anti-Reform poisonous nostrums they are pleased to denominate the evil-workings of a Reformed Parliament. But to come to the point, a family of lusty lads, Farmers on Rosehall estate, of the name of Scott, wishing their names to stand high among the Tory worthies, have been prowling about, soliciting votes for the Tory interest, and when questioned who of that kidney was to oppose Mr. Maxwell, they either would not or could not tell. As soon as the time for registration was over, these faithful emissaries went to Bothwell, and procured from the Schoolmaster a list of all those enrolled in the parish, and immediately after a number of those registered were served with objections to these claims. Poor bodies, their last throw.

I am, yours, &c.

A WEAVER.

Bellahill, September, 1832.

[The “Laird,” on second thoughts, will let the clause alone: it will do no good to his riggs;—and the “lads” will now probably think that they have done quite enough in the cause of corruption.—Ed.]

SHOP SHUTTING.

“The liberty of writing a few lines to you, on a subject which appears important, namely, the confining young men in open shops the evening: I think it is a shame, and I appeal to every man to

take the matter home to himself, and ask whether he would like to be confined in a shop on a cold winter evening, while the very blood shivered in his veins? The grocers, Sir, as a body, agreed to shut their shops at 8 o'clock on and after the 1st day of October; but what was my surprise in coming up the Gallowgate last night, when I saw one of the members of our Political Union, having his shop open, and his young man coming to the door laughing at the rest of them that were shutting their shops; and if that man does not shut his shop at 8 o'clock, I will send you his name next week, along with all the rest of these Non-Shutters, so as the public will know to despise such mean mortals. But, Mr. Editor, I know you do not like long letters, therefore I drop in time.

I remain, yours truly,

D. P. Q.

[We shall readily Gazette the name of every man, who does not shut his shop at the time specified in the general Resolutions of his trade.—Ed.]

GORBALS' JUSTICE.

Sir,—Having seen many a piece of flagrant injustice exposed in your invaluable little work, I rest confident of your giving publicity to the following:—

Passing the Gorbals' Police-Office about three weeks ago, I looked into the Court to see what sort of Justice the Illeges got in that quarter of the Globe, but was convinced that it was but niggardly distributed, as every person with the slightest judgment will perceive, by a short statement of the following case, which was discussed:—

A boy about 14 years of age accused an Irishman, called Daniel Hill, Carter, &c., of severely striking and kicking him.—The charge being read over, Hill, like a true Hibernian, *denied* ever having struck the boy, or any other boy in his life-time, save his own family. From the evidence led, the boy distinctly proved, that Hill, in a furious state, ran after him and struck him several times with his fist, and kicked him very severely, and afterwards struck him with a switch, which he took from the boy;—and all without the slightest provocation, as was proved to the Court.—The Irishman brought forward three men, who stated *they did not see him strike the boy* / this no person could deny, for they were not present.—The case was then summed up by the legal Assessor of Court, (Mr. Fisher), in a very masterly style, and who clearly shewed, that the proof led by Hill was merely *negative*, and could not be put into the scale in opposition to the boy's *positive* proof, and concluded by stating, that the man had committed a flagrant breach of the peace, and ought to be punished. But the very wise and learned Bailie was so very positive, that he preferred giving his decision in favour of Paddy's *negative* evidence, upon the ground, as he very sagely remarked, the witnesses adduced for the pannel "*were respectable men* /" Accordingly, in *direct* opposition to the legal Assessor's advice, the sapient Judge found, upon the above ground, that Paddy should be dismissed, with the very childish caution, that "he was to take care and not commit the like offence again!"

Common sense and judgment must be a dreadful march behind, when a Judge, in the face of *direct* and *positive* evidence, could decide a case against a complainant because the *negative* evidence "*were respectable men*," and throw the *positive* evidence in the back-ground.

A SPECTATOR.

P.S.—Since this occurred, I called at the Office and requested a sight of the books, that I might see who the Bailie was; but was astonished at being *refused*, till I would tell what I wanted to see. This corresponds with all the proceedings of that establishment, and I thought it but justice to ask you to put—

[We supply the information which our correspondent could not. Bailie's name is Mr. Robert Steel.—Ed.]

MAGISTRATES *VERSUS* POPULAR FEELING.

SIR,—I have been a regular attendant at all the Processions which have lately taken place in commemoration of the cause of Reform; but when I look back to the great rejoicings which took place in former days in commemoration of the battles of Trafalgar, Waterloo, and other victories, it may, perhaps, not be out of place to ask what was the cause why all these great rejoicings in former days were conducted by our city Magistrates, and why have all these great rejoicings which have lately taken place been conducted without their aid? The magnitude and greatness of these rejoicings, which were conducted by our city Magistrates depended wholly upon the number of men killed in battle, or the quantity of property which was destroyed by the victorious army. But the rejoicings which were lately got up were not got up in commemoration of such horrid scenes, but to commemorate a glorious and triumphant victory gained by the many over the few who long held the reins of government, not for the benefit of the many, but for their own aggrandisement; and these few were defeated without the destruction of property, without the thunder of cannon or the clashing of arms—these are the weapons of tyrants;—but they were defeated by weapons more in accordance with true philosophy, they were defeated by the united moral force of the people. Now, Sir, after taking an impartial view of the conduct of our city Magistrates in not taking a part in our public rejoicings, as they formerly did, I can come to no other conclusion than that the people are making rapid advances before their rulers in the march of civilization—I do not mean to say that the people would have been more orderly if they had been conducted by our rulers, but it might have been the means of smoothing down that hatred which has so long existed between the people and their self-elected rulers.

If you think the above worthy of being inserted in your Independent publication, you will much oblige,

AN OPERATIVE.

Bridgeton, October 2, 1832.

[There is another reason which may account for this strange and glaring inconsistency on the part of our civic rulers, viz.—that the most of them were brought up in the Pitt or Tory School, and whatever they may pretend to say, they, in their hearts, detest Reform, because it brings their dominion to an end.—ED.]

SPIRIT-DEALERS—ADULTERATION!

SIR,—In these times, in which we are blessed with, at least, the prospect of Reform, I am happy in observing, that your very spirited and useful *Gazette* is such an excellent medium of exposure of so many striking proofs of defalcations, in the mean time at least, of a local kind. But, Sir, there is one class in society, on which I have not seen you touch; that is the Spirit-Dealers.—I am aware, that amongst the higher orders of this class there are none more respectable, but it is equally true, and it consists with my knowledge, that the lower orders are a most despicable, self-seeking, murderous crew, for, as they sell but little, they must still make up a rent and a livelihood, and, in order to this, they must have two profits, and this they can only obtain, by mixing originally good spirits with deliterious substances; and hence so many direful effects from the use thereof. Now, Sir, what I would propose, if practicable, is, that the local authorities should interpose, and cause a strict scrutiny, of every one that deals in spirits, and wheresoever, and by whomsoever, such deliterious substances are found, let the party be subjected to a very heavy fine and their licence taken from them, and never more allowed to sell that article; this would rid the community of a ~~source~~ source of much evil, and give the fair dealer a fair chance; and I do the interference of our magistrates and other authorities herein, is not more, indispensably necessary, as in the case of light butter, light l, corrupted provisions, of which, we know, they either do, or ought izance of.

If you should think this hint worth a place in your very widely extended, and useful *Gazette*, it would much oblige, your obedient servant,

A READER AND SPIRIT-DEALER.

Glasgow, 27th Sept., 1832.

[If, as our Correspondent properly states, the local authorities exercise a right of seizing and confiscating articles of provision, such as he has described, for being deficient in *weight*, we see no reason why they should not also seize and confiscate spirituous liquors, diluted with *poison*, as we are afraid is too often the case in Glasgow and other places.—ED.]

How swift the seasons pass away,
 How various! changing ever on,
 Quick as the crested billows' spray,
 They come, they glitter, then are gone!

We first the verdant spring behold,
 Then laughing rosy summer greet,
 Then mellow autumn, showering gold
 To line stern winter's winding sheet.

'Tis thus with man! his little life
 Is but a changing motley scene,
 Where sunshine blends with storm and strife—
 Sad memory calls it all a dream.

'Tis first the babe—a bud of time,
 Then youth's green joy and roseate bloom,
 Then manhood's strength and manhood's prime,
 Then old age withering meets the tomb!

Glasgow, Sept. 1832.

ADDISON MAIN.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We hope "Maggie" will approve of what we have done to-day with a part of his communication.—His letter next week.

If "Incognito" will wait till another letter sent us by "an Operative" as to the condition of the *Weavers*, is printed, but which we cannot overtake sooner than next week, if even then, we shall willingly allow him the benefit of a reply.

A copy of Mr. Gillon's spirited circular is received. It is every thing we could wish—and we again say, "success attend him!"

We shall publish the letter about the *Tories* and the *Turncoats* in *Clackmannanshire* next week. But why are the *names* of the latter worthies not sent, that the brand may be put upon them more effectually?

"A Briton and Reformer" should revise the *third* line of his 4th stanza, and the two concluding lines of the 5th.

To the question put from Bathgate, we answer, that we cannot see on what principle a parochial Schoolmaster, with a fixed salary, can exact school fees from his pupils for four or six weeks in autumn, when the school is vacant, to please the Schoolmaster himself.

The Jews ought not to have been *paid* in the newspapers at the expense of the Cabinetmakers, or other respectable bodies in Glasgow, who joined in the late Procession, and we hope this notice will satisfy J. F.

We shall inquire into the right to exact Toll from passengers crossing the *Wooden Bridge* on Sunday.

Who was the person alluded to in the letter of a Reformer "that did all that malice could invent to destroy the triumphant arch in London Street?" Let his name and the particulars be sent to us in time for next Saturday.

C. F. Paisley, writes evidently with the best feeling, and though we have not been able to avail ourselves of some of his former communications, yet we shall be happy to hear from him at all times.

A Member of St. John's Chapel of Ease *flatly contradicts* the statement in the letter from a Sitter in the Iron Church, in so far as the Rev. Mr. Sommerville is concerned, and declares that "there is no Minister in Glasgow who discharges his sacred duties with greater zeal and assiduity,"—which we are very glad to hear.

J. R. should write immediately to Clackmannan for the information we want.

The Sheriff at Hamilton has pronounced a most iniquitous decision in Young—

as if Newbagg does not settle his wages, we shall publish the case.

We have had an interesting and satisfactory interview with the Preacher who declares that they never spoke a bad word of us in their lives, but *quod* they seem to be respectable and intelligent men, we hope they will reap the one, in consequence of the notice last Saturday.

George Robertson's letters, Airdrie, are not lost sight of.

The original documents now sent from Hamilton require that we should examine the Act of Parliament to ascertain whether the ground taken up by the Chief Magistrate is tenable; but it is impossible for us to do so till next week.

Surely the independent Commissioners of Police will never permit their new Superintendent to treat the City Watchmen in the arbitrary manner described by Robert Keldy and Wm. Dunn—viz. to turn off the best and most faithful servants of the establishment on a moment's notice, and without the shadow of a complaint, to make way for his own favourites from Edinburgh and Leith. If this affair is not immediately placed on the right footing, we shall let the citizens know more about it.

George the Fourth left Scotland on the 29th August, 1832.

Our best wishes cannot but attend the new Association formed in Glasgow to aid the cause of unhappy Poland.

Mr. Abram Duncan's complaint against Mr. Thomas Atkinson reached us too late for this publication. It is pretty clear and strong, but "our esteemed *relative*" (my conscience!) will get a touch of it next Saturday, if Mr. Duncan continues in the same mind till then.

The letter of Mr. George Wilson, jun. Kilsyth, has lain over rather long, but it will now be overtaken.

Mr. Cobbet is expected in Glasgow next week, at farthest.

The number of members annually elected to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland is 366.

X. Y. Z. should call on the Postmaster himself.

We again repeat that we know nothing of the "*Mr. Douglas, Esq. Agent of Mr. Forbes of Callender.*"

"Johnny Raw" should certainly advertise the chain immediately.

An Arbitrator is bound to give a decision one way or other, after having accepted of a reference made to him.

Nothing is stated in the letter of J. P. that we were not completely aware of, but we thank him for his attention, for all that.

C. declined.

Why should W. H. hesitate a moment, when his course is so clear?

Sir Francis Burdett, we believe, was offered the Peerage, but he declined it.

Some of the statements of G. M. are sadly disjointed. We scarcely know what to make of them. Has the gentleman who sent the note last week about the *Tory* conduct of the Haberdasher in Argyll-Street, any objection to favour us with his name, in confidence, for that would at once determine us to publish his note.

"Lines on the fresh grave of Sir Walter Scott" are two hurriedly written.

The History of the Clergy, by Aristarchus, will be acceptable.

Mr. Park's memorandum in view.

On re-perusing the letter of a "*Lover of Justice*" respecting the Stipend of Dr. Burns, sent last week, we now beg to say, that we shall print it next Saturday.

An article on the real Glasgow "*Clique*," and late Procession Dinners, will probably appear next Saturday.

Placator's letter, Stirling, has been too long delayed, but we cannot well help it.

Where now is Aiton, the ex-Sheriff of Hamilton?

If S. B. is satisfied, so are we.

There are two Sheriffs-Substitute in Glasgow, viz. Mr. Walter Moir and Mr. James Watson.—Which of them does "a Witness" refer to.

We can offer no encouragement to D. M'G.

Some means will be taken to ascertain whether there is any truth in the extraordinary statement of "a Committee-man."

We thought that every body in Glasgow knew that "the Green is the public property of the Citizens."

It seems evident that M. must adopt one of two alternatives, but we must decline to interfere farther in the matter.

The present Emperor of Russia is only 36 years of age. He was born in 1796.

There is no opposition to Mr. Kennedy at Ayr.

Evidence must be sent to support the accusation of E. F.

We do not recollect to have received any letter from Mr. Ainalie, Edinburgh.

Mr. John Goodwin will please call as early as he can.

Letter from Rothsay only reached us last night,—in our next, if possible.

It is scarcely possible for us to answer letters in the same week, that do not reach, us at latest, on Thursday evening.—We are again greatly in arrear to-day.

✂ If any clever fellow in Glasgow could sketch a few good Caricatures for us just now, we shall be happy to treat with him.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS, &c.

The 13th No. is ready this morning.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXVI.] SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, October 13, 1832.*

CITY REPRESENTATION.—MR. JAMES EWING.

[Continued from page 228.]

SINCE our last publication, we are reminded, that the individual who seconded the vote of *Thanks* to Mr. Ewing, at the meeting of the Merchants' House last week, dedicated a poetical effusion to his Lordship some years ago, wherein he was lauded as the *Roscoe*, and the *Ricardo* of Glasgow! "Unspeakable"—says the author of the celebrated letters, signed *Lucius Verus*, a copy of which is now lying before us—"unspeakable was the cachination which ensued thereon in town and country; the sum of human hilarity was visibly increased; melancholy was at a discount, and men could scarcely for some time command gravity sufficient for the ordinary business of life."—But seriously, we rather think, that this vote of thanks will be attended with no such happy result now. The thing, we find, is appreciated as it deserves to be.

We shall be very sorry if any one of our readers has entertained the notion, that we, above all others, connected with the press, in Glasgow, should villify Mr. Ewing up hill and down dale, simply because he is a real, or a supposed Tory, and an enemy to freedom. We have no such improper disposition to gratify; and those, therefore, (if there be any) who expect that we should say many very bitter thi

will probably find themselves quite mistaken.—For, our maxim is, that the very devil himself deserves his due : and whatever may be the political offences of Mr. Ewing, whether of omission or commission, his worst enemies, we believe, cannot deny, and, at all events, we have no hesitation whatever in saying, that in his moral character he is a perfect *gentleman*, in every sense of the word, and as such we are disposed to treat him.—He did one good thing, we learn, when formerly Dean of Guild, which deserves praise, and for which he *ought* to have been thanked, though we do not know whether he was so, or not, we mean the motion he made about the City Accounts, which he insisted ought to be published annually for the information of the Citizens. And on another occasion he moved, that the obnoxious “Burgess Oath” ought to be dispensed with. We therefore willingly place these things to his credit. But on the other hand, we are constrained to repeat what we stated last Saturday, that the general tenor of his public conduct has not been such as *ought* to entitle him *now* to secure the regard of any real, even-down Reformer. For, *at best*, he was only a cold, calculating, “*moderate*” one, and evidently belonged to (what has been well termed) the wee *bit by bit* squad. Nay, we verily believe, that if Wellington had again come into power, Mr Ewing would have hailed and supported him, just as sincerely as any *Tory* in the whole Kingdom.


In that belief, and for these reasons, independent of others to follow, it is utterly impossible for us to support Mr. Ewing in his pretensions to represent the City of Glasgow, in the *first* Reformed Parliament. And since we cannot support him, it is almost needless to say, that we hold it to be our duty to *oppose* him as much as we are able. He is unquestionably the avowed and favourite Candidate of the *Tories* of Glasgow : a circumstance of itself, which ought to obviate a great deal of dubiety that exists about some parts of his conduct, and *determine* all sincere Reformers to unite heart and hand against him.—The *Tories* unquestionably would have extirpated every Reformer in the land, if they could ; or, what is worse, they would willingly have seen many of the Reformers hanged, beheaded, and quartered.—And it will be an everlasting disgrace to the Reformers of Glasgow, if, after having fairly vanquished the *Tories*, they again permit the latter to get the ascendancy, in consequence of treachery or bribery, or a want of fixed and honest purpose on the part of the Reformers themselves.

Of Mr. Ewing's conduct, in relation to the unhappy case of poor old James Wilson, executed for High Treason at Glasgow, in Sept. 1820, much, we are inclined to think, is expected from us, explanatory of it—and having the whole of the original letters and documents of Wilson, &c. now in our possession, we are certainly by no means indisposed to enter on the task ; but to do so properly, it would require a much more extensive space than we can well give in these pages.—We have therefore adopted the resolution of bringing out, *shortly*, the Trial of Wilson, &c. in a connected form—and it will self. But when Mr. Ewing, in his printed Address, of
 , vauntingly speaks of the “*charities*,” public and pri-

vate, to which he has "been a contributor," we should like to ask him this one question, pertinent enough we opine, to his own statement.—Did he ever send one farthing to the poor widow of James Wilson at Strathaven, whose head, as a Jurymen, he was instrumental in taking off?

The Citizens of Glasgow will not overlook the fact, that Mr. Ewing is the *only* one of the six Candidates seeking their suffrages who has declined to meet and address them in public. The Lord Mayor of London has not thought it beneath his dignity to meet the Electors of London, and openly and frankly to address, and explain his views, to them in public; neither has the Lord Advocate of Scotland thought it beneath *his* dignity to address the Citizens of Edinburgh, with the same object. And why, then, should Mr. James Ewing treat the Citizens of Glasgow with such *hauteur*? Is not this, we ask, a clear indication of his partiality to the old Tory hole-and-corner system?—He is a good speaker.—Why, then, is he afraid to let the Citizens of Glasgow *hear* him in his new capacity? A printed address, any more than a *private* call on the Electors, no matter how polite it may be, will not do now-a-days with the public at large. There must be a *thorough* sifting and inspection of the man, and if he shrinks from that inspection, it is the best proof we can ask of his own consciousness that his political creed is not sound.

We therefore earnestly hope and trust that the Citizens of Glasgow will reject the claims of Mr. Ewing on the present occasion.—But if he discharges his high office as Lord Provost of Glasgow for the next two years to the satisfaction of the Citizens;—if he makes up for the remissness of some parts of his bygone conduct;—if he shakes himself clear of his old Tory connexion, as we think he now sees he really must do, for it is crumbling to pieces every day;—in short, if he espouses, with the energy and talent which we know he is capable of doing, the cause of Municipal Reform in all its ramifications, he might then, but then only, have some chance of representing his "native city" in the next or some future Parliament. But we again repeat, that his claims on the present occasion are entirely out of the question, and ought not to be put in competition, for one moment, with some of the other Candidates, who fought openly, resolutely, and manfully, in the cause of Reform,—the laurels of which will now surely be conferred upon them, and not upon any disguised or dubious pretenders, either in Glasgow or any where else.

 We shall take leave to review the claims of Messrs. OSWALD and CRAWFORD next Saturday.

THE FIRST AMERICAN WAR.

We are sure we need offer no apology to our readers for laying before them the following most eloquent and touching description of the first American War, written nearly forty years ago, by *John G. Caldwell*, of the compatriots of Thomas Muir, and who

before the High Court of Justiciary at Edinburgh in the year 1794, and sentenced to fourteen years' transportation, for being a Reformer and an Advocate of Liberty !

" We next come to that eventful war which separated the continent of America from Great Britain, and convulsed every part of the empire to its deepest foundations. All war, indeed, is calamitous, but the American war was marked with circumstances of horror peculiar and distinguishing. During the three first years of that nefarious and execrable war, nothing was offered to America but SLAVERY OF DEATH. *Unconditional submission* was the language openly avowed by the Ministers of the Crown; and the minds of the most moderate were inflamed by claims of legislative authority, at once detestable for their tyranny, and contemptible for their weakness. A right to bind the Americans, *in all cases whatever*, was asserted by the English Parliament, in which they had not a single representative.

" To accomplish these objects, the trade of death was again commenced. For three years victory hung in suspense, and the British army, during that period, alternately possessed and abandoned Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. The mercenary circles of Germany were ransacked to dragoon America into unconditional submission; domestic insurrections were excited among slaves, whose price of freedom was the murder of their masters; and even the merciless Indian savages were brought down upon their defenceless frontiers, whose known rule of warfare is an un distinguishing massacre of all ages, sexes, and conditions. Wherever these barbarians marched their rout was marked with blood. The destruction of the fine, new, and flourishing settlement of Wyoming forms a protruding feature in this group of horrors, and therefore merits a particular detail. The district consisted of eight townships, each containing a square of five miles, beautifully situated on both sides of the Susquehanna. It was blest with a climate bland as the *dews of heaven*, and a soil luxuriantly fertile.

" In this Eden of the new world, where every man possessed an abundance, which was the fruit of moderate labour and industry, where no man was very rich, nor very great; the inhabitants exhibited such a picture of primeval happiness as has seldom been equalled; and such, indeed, as humanity, in its present state, seems scarcely capable of exceeding.

" But neither the happiness of the climate, the fertility of the soil, nor the remoteness of the situation, could preserve the tranquillity of that happy spot. The demon of discord blew his horn among their habitations; and the settlers, who were denominated *the friends of government*, holding a secret correspondence with the Indians, stung the bosom of that confidence on which they were unsuspectingly suffered to repose, and cancelled every law of nature and humanity.

" The mask was soon thrown off. They now appeared openly in arms; and while they assumed the dress, they adopted the practices of the savages. Having massacred the men stationed to defend one fort, which guarded the district, they proceeded to the next; and, to cheer the drooping spirits of the weak remaining garrison, sent in, for their contemplation, the bloody scalps of two hundred of their late relations, friends, and comrades. Colonel Dennison, the commander of the fort, seeing the impossibility of any effectual defence, went with a flag to Butler, General of the combined army of savages and *friends of Government*, to know what terms he would grant on a surrender; to this application of weakness and misery, Butler, with all the phlegm of a real savage, abruptly answered, " the hatchet." In these dreadful circumstances, the unfortunate Governor having defended his fort until most of the garrison were killed or disa-

bled, was at length compelled to surrender at discretion. Some of the unhappy persons in the fort were carried away alive; but the barbarous conquerors, to save the trouble of murder in detail, shut up the greater part promiscuously in the houses and barracks, which having set on fire, they enjoyed the savage pleasure of beholding the whole consumed in one general blaze.

" They then proceeded to the only remaining fort, called Wilkesborough, which, in hopes of attaining mercy, was surrendered without resistance, and without demanding any conditions. Here the tragedy was renewed with aggravated horrors. In this fortress were shut up the militia of the district. With these, as objects of particular enmity, the slaughter was begun; and they were butchered with every possible circumstance of the most deliberate and wanton cruelty. The remainder of the men, with the women and children, not demanding so much particular attention, were shut up as before, in the houses, which being set on fire, they perished altogether in the flames.

" A general scene of devastation was now spread through all the townships. Fire, sword, and the other instruments of destruction alternately triumphed. The corn fields were set on fire, and the standing corn, now almost ready for the sickle, burnt as it grew. The houses, furniture, valuables of every kind, together with all those improvements which owed their rise to the persevering toil, and patient industry of man, were as completely destroyed as their nature, or the activity of the spoilers, would admit. It has been often observed, Fellow Citizens, that the practice and habit of cruelty, with respect to any particular object, begets a facility in its execution, and a disposition to its commission with regard to all others. Thus these merciless ravagers, when the main objects of their cruelty were exhibited, seemed to direct their animosity to every part of living nature; and, as if it were a relaxation or amusement, cut out the tongues of the horses and cattle, leaving them still alive only to prolong their agonies.

" Modes of inventive cruelty were also adopted, which must alternately freeze every breast with horror, and melt it with compassion. A captain Bedlock, who had been taken prisoner, being stript naked, had his body stuck full of thash pine splinters, and then a heap of knots of the same wood being stuck round him, the whole was set on fire, and his two companions, the captains Ranson and Dorgue, thrown alive into the flames. *The friends of Government*, who had, at different times, abandoned the settlement in order to join in these savage expeditions, were the most distinguished for their cruelty. Among these, one whose mother had married a second husband, butchered with his own hands, both her, his father-in-law, his own sisters and their infant children. Another, who, during his absence, had sent home several threats against the life of his father, now, not only realized them in person, but was himself, with his own hands, the exterminator of his whole family; mother, brother, and sisters, mingled their blood in one common carage with that of the ancient husband and father. The Indians, whose thirst of blood was rather whetted than satiated, continued to pursue the fugitives (consisting mostly of women and children), the miserable relics of those who had fallen in their habitations. Destruction was every where, and they met the hunted victims at every turn. They were surrounded with the shades of fear, and surrounded with the shades of death, as chance directed them, with no distance from every possibility of relief. men than it was cut short: feeble sex.

"Humanity would induce us to throw a pall over sights so hideous and deformed, did not a sense of duty, with a view to prevent their repetition, instigate us to afford a faithful recital of enormities which degrade human nature beneath the beasts that perish !

"The defeat and capture of the English General Burgoyne's army, however, gave a new turn to affairs. It inspired the leaders in America with confidence; and the faces which appeared in the new Congress, caused the countenance of the English Court to droop. Foreign alliances were now formed, while the state-house of independent Philadelphia opened its doors to the ambassador of France. Spain and Holland soon after acceded to the confederacy, and the calamities of war were multiplied in every quarter.

"The people of Britain were, at length, stunned with their senses by the heavy blows of national calamities. An embassy of persons, some of whom had held the haughty language of unconditional submission, were sent at an immense expense across the Atlantic, to lay the boasted honour, dignity, and supremacy of the British Parliament, at the feet of that very vengrant Congress, whom the wretched hirelings of an abandoned Administration, had once loaded with every term of abuse; in the same manner as the pensioned scribblers of the present day calumniate that band of inflexible patriots, the Convention of France. As force had proved ineffectual, corruption, that hacknied engine of Courts, was now resorted to as an expedient; but the same republican virtue which had bravely resisted the arms of England, refused to be bribed by her gold.

"The Americans had tasted the sweets of independence, and refused to accept that freedom as a boon, which they had firmly established as a right. Grown furious with disappointment, the Commissioners now threatened the extremes of war (which, as we have seen, had been substantially practised), and to establish perpetual desolation in a country, which we had neither the wisdom to retain, nor the power to subdue. This menace produced no other effect, than the indignation of those against whom it was directed, and more active exertions to repel hostilities, which were now embittered by the rage of disappointment; while the baffled missionaries of an intriguing junta, covered with disgrace, were compelled to abandon the nefarious project of corrupting a people who had bravely resolved to be free and independent.

"After a succession of four years of bloody and wasteful defeats, or useless victories, Great Britain was forced to grant to the arms of America what she had haughtily refused to her prayers. Their independence was formally, though reluctantly, acknowledged, *the object of the war abandoned*, and peace restored to a distracted people, though with the loss of two hundred thousand lives, and with an increase of the national debt to the gigantic sum of *two hundred and seventy-nine millions six hundred and ninety-eight thousand pounds !*"

Mr. GERALD's description of the French Revolution of 1789 will be given next Saturday.—It is also short, but eloquent and touching.

Civil government is a compact between man and man, for the mutual reservation of person, property, liberty, and life.

be best soil on which to sow the seeds of superstitution.

ght to be respected in the proportion in which he contri-
the sum of human happiness.

as long been the slaughter-house of Europe.

MR. HUME.

THIS excellent man is to receive a Public Dinner from the Reformers of Manchester on the 16th inst.

We are sorry to perceive that a dirty opposition is to be made to his return for Middlesex at the next election. It is headed by the Priests and the Conservatists. But he will beat them to pieces, there is no doubt. We extract the following passage from an able speech he made to his constituents on Monday last :

" All who battered on the public money were also opposed to him. No feeling of honour or shame seemed to prevail amongst some of these men. He hoped that with the extension of education, a moral feeling would extend itself amongst the lower classes, which, he was sorry to say, the upper classes had not—and that the time would soon come when every man in the kingdom would be ashamed of accepting eleemosynary relief. Why, there was the Duke of Newcastle, with a princely income, had suffered his mother to depend for her subsistence on the public bounty—she had been a mere state pauper, receiving a pension from the public purse [shame, shame !]. Why, would not any tradesman there, who was able to earn even a pittance, support his own mother, in preference to sending her to the workhouse, to live on the miserable pittance allowed to her by parish charity [loud and indignant cheers] ? Yet, in what respect did the Duke of Newcastle differ from the man who should thus act by his mother, or in what were the two instances dissimilar, except in the amount of the allowance to the titled paupers [great cheering] ? The Duke of Wellington, too, with £35,000 per annum, did the same thing [shame]."

He was justified in saying this ; but he might have said more—he might have said that the poor have a much higher standard of morals than the Aristocracy, in what regards taking the money of others. A tradesman must be poor indeed who would allow a parent to partake of the public money. But the Duke of Newcastle and the Duke of Wellington are not ashamed that their mothers are State paupers. The Duke of Buccleugh, with £250,000 a-year, is not ashamed that his uncle, the Earl of Home, receives £300 yearly as a State pauper. Their morality is like that of the Highland Thief, who supposed that the only crime in matters of robbery was taking too little. When charged with stealing a cow, he indignantly exclaimed that he did not steal one cow, but many cows.

 THE GLASGOW CLIQUE !

WE have written a special article under this head, exposing the tricks and the stratagems of some would-be Reformers in Glasgow, about the late Jubilee dinners, &c. It is right that the operatives and citizens of Glasgow should know them *thoroughly*, and take special care of them for the future. We see it is quite in vain to expect that the Glasgow newspapers will say any thing against their own particular friends.—Want of room compels us to do the article to-day ; but it will assuredly appear next Saturday the rage and mortification of the *real* " Clique !"

LOCAL CARICATURES, No. I.

As the two wood-cut Caricatures we have already presented to our readers have given such general satisfaction, we are making arrangements, and expect to be able to bring out the first of a series of *local* Caricatures next Saturday, after the fashion of Figaro in London. Two or three clever fellows are now engaged for the purpose. We want to amuse our readers occasionally with a few strokes of light matter. It will only cost them a hearty laugh, and in these dull times this is something. Priests and politicians will, of course, form the leading subjects. We subscribe to the doctrine contained in Croker's New Whig Guide, adopted as one of the mottos of Figaro in London, viz. "That political pasquinades and political caricatures are parts, though humble ones, of political history. They supply information as to the personal habits, and often as to the motives and objects of public men, which cannot be found elsewhere."

GORBALS BARONIAL THEATRE!

THE Nobility and Gentry of Gorbals are respectfully informed, that the annual Farce, termed "Electing Magistrates," was performed at the above Theatre, yesterday, with new dresses, cocked hats, and other decorations, &c. and received by a very select audience, with great applause. The names of the actors for the following year, which will be shortly announced, will convince the public, that the usual high character for the particular kind of amusements produced at this house, consisting of "*funny findings*," gump-thousless entrances, and police proprieties, will, from the *comique* talent of the various performers, be fully maintained. Although not given to boasting, the Manager presumes to assert, that there is not another Burgh Theatre in all broad Scotland, able to produce such a Bench of Actors, or a company where the various performers play more truly to each other. In fact, so often have they performed, and so practised are they in their different parts, that the assistance of the Prompter is seldom or ever required.

In the personation and delineation of characters of solemn stupidity, puny-proud, and sumphish arrogance, low-browed avarice, gross ignorance, silly assumption, and dogmatical absurdity, the company are particularly happy; indeed, the Manager boldly states, that his present company of performers are unequalled by any who have previously strutted and fretted their hour upon the same boards, and entertains no doubt whatever of their affording a rich treat of the ridiculous, to all who may favour the Theatre with their attendance.

A forenoon performance takes place at ten o'clock, for the convenience of those who may not be able to *get away* at night.

No price for Tickets of Admission fixed—the principle adopted being to take as much as possible from all visitors.

CHAPLAINCY OF STIRLING CASTLE.

Second Version.

icy of Stirling Castle was held by the late Dr. R. Moodie, of , and discharged by proxy by a gentleman in Stirling, a the Established Church, and a Teacher in that place. The w £100 for it, pocketed £60, and gave his Curate £40.

The Rev. A. Bennie, first Minister of Stirling, had been particularly violent against pluralities; and the doer of the duty at the Castle looked to him as an influential person to recommend him to obtain the *full* £100, along with the *whole* duty. What promises, if any, first Minister Bennie gave the man, is not said.—But in all due time the man read in the *Gazette*, “The Rev. Archd. Bennie is appointed Chaplain to Stirling Castle.”

When this reached his eye, the poor man said to himself, “It may be I will be no worse.” But—he waited on the Rev. Chaplain, stated that he had done the duty, and was willing to do the duty still, for £40; he urged that he really had need of the said sum to eke out a small and precarious income, and support a wife and family. The Rev. Chaplain answered, “*I perform none of my duties by deputy.*” To this there was no rejoinder.—But—

The Rev. Archd. Bennie, the enemy of Pluralities, the first Minister of Stirling, and Chaplain of Stirling Castle, &c. sat down and wrote to the Commanding Officer at the Castle in some such terms as the following:

“I beg leave to intimate that I have been appointed Chaplain to Stirling Castle—that in the Church where I officiate there will be found *plenty of accommodation* for you and the corps under your command, and I will always be happy to see you there.”

Thus the Chaplaincy, which was formerly discharged by a deputy receiving two-fifths of the salary, is now converted into a convenient sinecure for the Rev. Archibald Bennie.

HAMILTON BAILLIES.

FROM some documents sent us from Hamilton, it appears that a respectable Requisition was presented to the Magistrates of that place a few weeks ago, for a Public Meeting of the Electors, to consider the claims of the Candidates seeking their suffrages, viz. the Honorable C. A. Murray (nephew of the Duke of Hamilton), and Mr. Gillon, the present Member. It so happens that these worthy Magistrates had convened a previous Meeting of the inhabitants on this very matter, when some tolerably plain proofs were given that Mr. Gillon was the favourite. This, we suppose, mortified the Hamilton Baillies not a little, for when the second Requisition was presented to them, they made the wonderful discovery, that, by the Reform Act, “the *only* person authorised to appoint or call meetings was the Sheriff of the County,” and they therefore decline to call this second meeting, “*which they conceive to be unconstitutional.*” The sumphs!—let them read the Reform Act over again, and we defy them to point out any clause, or any set of words in it, which can even be construed to take away the power from Magistrates, in any town or burgh in the kingdom, to call Public Meetings of the inhabitants, at any time, and for any purpose.—It is quite clear, that the Baillies of Hamilton have acted from sheer spleen towards Mr. Gillon and his supporters. But, fortunately, no set of self-elected Magistrates in this country can control the free expression of public opinion, and we hope the independent Electors of Hamilton in the interest of Mr. Gillon will only snuff out in the face of these worthies, and carry his Election the petty artifices employed against him.

THE TORIES.

Who are these men who must deserve
A hatred that can never swerve,
Who still corruption's board would serve?—
The Tories.

Who are these men, since they had power,
Have kept a noble nation poor,
That they might reap a golden shower?—
The Tories.

Who planged the nation in a war,
To crush the light of Freedom's star,
Which gleam'd upon us from afar?—
The Tories.

Who, when that star its rays did shed
Upon the soil which Britons tread,
Did hiring, base informers lead?—
The Tories.

Who, now since that clear star shines bright,
And shows each British son his right—
Still wish the reign of slavery's night?—
The Tories.

But the bare wish is weak and vain—
That night can never come again
A nation's voice has burst the chain;
Which Tories forged.

High-Street.

R. W. K.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

ABRAM DUNCAN *VERSUS* THOMAS ATKINSON.

Sir,—Among many who have played a distinguished part in creating confusion and division among Reformers in Glasgow last week, Mr. Thomas Atkinson, jun., is justly entitled to hold a conspicuous place. I have felt somewhat reluctant in coming before the public with so distinguished an individual, but his unjustifiable interference with my character has left me no choice. The following circumstances will be necessary to elucidate the position in which we at present stand. Upon Tuesday the 18th ult. the Jubilee Committee met in the Mechanics' Institution Hall, and appointed out of their number a Sub-Committee to arrange for the dinner to be held upon the 28th ult., of which Committee I was one. They met upon the Wednesday evening following;—I received no notice to attend this meeting; when the list of Stewards being read, Mr. Thomas Atkinson objected to my name, as an unfit person. Not being present, I cannot report what passed, but I understand Mr. Atkinson received some hints not very agreeable about his own name; the result, however, was, that Mr. A. took it upon him to erase my name, *entirely upon his own responsibility*. I received notice to attend upon Thursday evening, when the minutes of the former evening being read, I stated several objections to their procedure, and suggested the propriety of retracing their steps. At this time I was unconscious that my name had been erased, and I only heard of it on Saturday afternoon, when I went directly to Mr. Atkinson for an explanation of his insolent, malicious, and unmanly conduct;—he informed me that there was a letter in the *Post-Office* explanatory of the part he had taken—the following is a

Verwards received:—

Duncan,

listen to do an act of candour and of justice, which, but for

illness, I would yesterday have performed. On your name being proposed as a Steward for the approaching dinner, I objected to it in your absence—as *I would have done in your presence*—until certain impressions conveyed to me by Mr. Wallace, Treasurer of the Political Union, and Mr. Turner of Thrusbgrove, and others, had been removed. These were unfavourable towards your fitness to act with the others; and as all others shrank from the painful task, I took the responsibility on myself of *pro tempore* erasing your name. From the bold, uncompromising, and straight-forward way in which you comported yourself, however, at next Meeting, much of my difficulty was removed, and if you will favour me with a call, I have every hope all of it will disappear, and I shall then feel pleasure in restoring it.

I am, &c.

(Signed)

“THOMAS ATKINSON.”

“Saturday Morning.”

Mr. Atkinson's anxiety to do me an act of candour and of justice was really wonderful, and is equal with all the rest of his conduct in this matter. Why did he not confront me when we met in Committee for two hours upon Thursday evening? I know but of one reason, and that is, he had not the courage.

But it seems my “bold, uncompromising, and straight-forward way,” upon Thursday evening—when I happened unconsciously (and in ignorance of what had been done behind my back) to support some of his views—so completely captivated him, that “much of his difficulty was removed.”—Really this is too much for me to accept, even as a compliment. No doubt I ought to have been delighted with his courtesy, and softened by his condescension, and allowed the matter to drop; but as I insisted on justice being done to my character, Mr. Atkinson had to look about for *proof*. The result of his labours will be found in the following letter, addressed to Mr. Thomas Davidson, jun. Convener of the Dinner Committee:—

“To the Convener of the Committee on the arrangements of the Jubilee Dinner.

“Sir,—In the exercise of a public duty, I objected to the insertion of Mr. Abraham Duncan's name among the list of Stewards for the dinner, until a certain charge I had heard made against him, in regard to withholding funds belonging to the Trades' Union, were explained. I also thought it my duty to inquire further into the grounds of these charges, before any wish was expressed by Mr. Duncan to that effect. I think it but fair to inform you, that I find that since the period the information was first communicated to Mr. Turner, Mr. Wallace, and myself, he has settled all claims against him in reference to that body, and I know of no other reason why he should not be a Steward. As I erased his name on this ground alone, in justice I would now, if present, ask leave to restore it.

(Signed)

“THOMAS ATKINSON.”

“September 24, 1832.”

Here the matter might rest, but I wish a parting word with Mr. Atkinson; he may now eat his leak in private, over this disagreeable affair. But his attempt to hurt an individual whom he is conscious never injured him nor any one of his infernals, must place him in no enviable position with the public. What they will think of his conduct I will not presume to determine; but I hope I may be permitted to say in conclusion, that the circumstance which he has inquired into would not justify him, *although it had been true*, in thus endeavouring, at a Public Meeting, to destroy my character behind my back.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

ABRAHAM DUNCAN.

Glasgow, October 4, 1832.

As I must not explain that I got some tickets which I did, and therefore became liable for the getting in the money for them; this occupied whole & care out of my own pocket in the matter. Thomas Atkinson or his friends could make out

for a Trades' Concert, had some difficulty in the full value of the so-called “change.” Mr.

REV. DR. BURNS, BARONY.

SIR,—The ability with which you have exposed abuses and misconduct, whether in church or state, has given you many enemies, but far more friends: of the former you have no just reason to be afraid—of the latter you have many motives to be proud.—The former are the enemies of the public prosperity, and therefore contemptible—the latter the aspirants after Liberty, and worthy of its sacred rights and blessings. As a proof that you deserve this commendation, may be instanced your insertion of the letter of “a Church Reformer,” in your paper of the 15th instant. Your correspondent is evidently not acquainted with one particular in the case of the Rev. Dr. Burns, which seems to me as uncharitable and inconsistent as any part of the transaction;—of the truth of this I defy any one to contradict by positive proof. I would feel a pleasure if I was convinced that it is not true, but I have it from too good authority to allow me to indulge in this for a single moment. Your correspondent states that Mr. Black, the assistant and successor of the Rev. Dr., receives from him (that is, Dr. Burns) the sum of £25 annually,—in this your correspondent is mistaken, for this sum of £25 has never been paid, up to this day. Mr. Black is, of course, minus £100, which leaves only £75 for the last four years to support him—a sum totally inadequate to his situation and acknowledged ability. Were the Rev. Dr. receiving only what was sufficient for his maintenance in a respectable manner, this would admit of some palliation, but when we know that he draws a stipend of £700 a-year, it is altogether inexcusable.—But this is not the most glaring feature in this unministerial transaction.—The Rev. Dr. has given the public to understand that he actually pays the above-mentioned sum to Mr. Black—he has taken credit for the due performance of his part of the agreement, while in reality he has not done so. A consciousness that he has not fulfilled his engagement, and a consciousness that all the while he has led the public to believe that he has done it, must produce impressions upon his mind the very reverse of being agreeable and satisfactory. In the ordinary business of the world a transaction so disreputable would call forth the indignation of every honest man; and when we find an instance of this in a minister of the gospel, whose solemn duty it is to sanctify his precepts by his example, we cannot overcome our surprise and regret—we are led involuntarily to give less respect to the admonitions of the pulpit, and also, it must be confessed, less reverence to the sanctuary. It is from no personal enmity or disrespect to the Rev. Dr. that I give you this information—upon which you may unhesitatingly rely;—a more noble motive impels me—not to conceal truth, but to lay it, under what shape it may appear, before the public scrutiny and general consideration.

I am, yours, &c.

A LOVER OF JUSTICE.

Glasgow, Sept. 21, 1832.

[Such mean conduct on the part of any man, but especially a Clergyman, is truly disgraceful. Does Dr. Burns expect that the money he is hoarding up will be of any use to him in the other world?—Ed.]

CHURCH DISCIPLINE AT ROTHSAV!

SIR,—As you have long stood forward as the undaunted Champion of *all* Reform, I have been induced to trouble you with the following instance of *Ecclesiastical* Reform, which occurred lately in a certain parish, not many miles distant from the town of Rothsay:—

An honest farmer being desirous of having the ordinance of baptism dispensed to one of his children, called, as usual, upon his minister, by whom he was examined—his knowledge and religious attainments; but when his trials he found, to his unspeakable surprise, that, since their last Gentleman had appended another question to the Church's by the authority of the General Assembly or not I cannot nor children attend our *Sabbath Evening Schools*? No, Sir. under the superintendence of the *Secession* minister, the Rev.

Mr. M'W. This reply roused the indignation of the Rev. Gentleman, and he exclaimed,—O! then, I cannot baptize your child!!—You come to me and you get your children baptized, and you send them to him to be educated: for aught they know they might as well be placed under the tuition of the *Roman Catholic Priest*!!—Therefore I cannot grant your request, unless you promise to send them to our Schools!!

The honest farmer remonstrated; but at length, conceiving that these might be the dawnings of *Church Reform* on this priest-ridden and benighted parish, bowed with becoming submission to the mandates of his spiritual lord, and on the following week withdrew his children from the classes of the Dissenting Clergyman.—Ah! silly clown!

Your readers, Mr. Editor, and all the *true* Reformers in the place alluded to, will no doubt rejoice in this presaging symptom of the future purity and strict discipline of our Established Church, especially seeing this has occurred in a parish which has long groaned under *magisterial and priestly domination*; and all the varied evils that result from accursed patronage, and borough despotism the most oppressive.

Without at all interfering with the Rev. Gentleman's logical or rhetorical acquisitions, perhaps it may not be improper to suggest to him the propriety of appending the following query to his new formula, viz.—Do you promise, that you shall faithfully and perseveringly testify against all the errors and corruptions of this Established Church,—such as private baptism *to the rich*! the Judas-like practice of exacting fines from the violators of the laws of God and man, instead of rebuking them publicly; the present awful and alarming laxness of her discipline; the enormous salaries of those unfaithful and haughty ministers who never visit the poor of their flocks; and, lastly, wicked patronage, the root of them all?

By inserting this query in his *reformed* formula! the Rev. Gentleman would render an important service to the Church and to society; and his brethren and parishioners will, no doubt, like "Joseph's brethren," yield becoming obedience to him.

Hoping you will insert these remarks in your Independent journal, that the Rev. Gentleman may be stimulated in *all* his labours of love!

I remain, Sir, yours truly,

REFORMATOR STATUUS.

Rothsay, October, 1832.

[We insert this, in the hope that he will not be guilty of such tyrannical conduct in future.—It was his duty to have baptized the honest man's child without the insulting condition he seems to have made.—We recommend the other part of the letter to the attentive consideration of the Rev. Mr. Dunoon, of Rothsay, to whom the whole letter evidently applies.—Ed.]

SPECIMEN OF THE KILSYTH AGENTS.

Sir,—By giving a place to the following letter in your *Gazette*, you will bestow a benefit on several of your readers at Kilsyth, as well as elsewhere. As the evil of Agency in the weaving line has of late become intolerable, especially in country districts, and in no place more so than in this village, wherefore, I am induced to complain to you, feeling confident that I will not be unheard, at least if I may guess from the even-handed justice you seem to exercise in general:—

I am an operative weaver, Sir, and have been for some time past in the employment of Henry Rankin, weaving agent here, from whom I have experienced various acts of injustice, which you will learn from the sequel. It may be necessary to observe, that when I drew the web from the agent aforesaid, I demanded what wast was allowed to finish it? To which he replied, 23½ spindles; which, upon calculation, was found to produce not more than 12 shotts on the glass, which calculation was always observed in the process of weaving.—Now, although this was done, I found, upon returning the cloth to the agent, that deductions were made to a considerable amount, on account (as he said) of its being too thin. I doubt not but these deductions were made by the manufac-

ture; because I have learned by a letter from the warehouse, that $27\frac{1}{2}$ spindles were allowed to finish the web, and not $23\frac{1}{2}$ spindles, as the agent at first stated to me, which circumstance evidently led to the deductions, and not on account of any blunder on the part of the weaver. There are 4 spindles of twist retained by Rankin, to which I beg your particular attention. We have often heard of the manufacturers complaining of the inferiority of the work superintended by country agents, and I believe not without sufficient reason, for it is not to be supposed that the weaver can put on the twist required on the ticket, when the twist is thus intercepted by the agent, and applied to his own purposes, the issue of which is equally injurious to the manufacturer and the weaver.— To recur to my own wounded feelings—when I called upon the said Henry Rankin to obtain a settlement in a peaceable manner, as I never wished to have any disagreeable measure with any employer, but instead of getting any redress, I was accosted in a brutal manner by Rankin himself, who, seizing the kitchen poker and uttering the most abominable imprecations I ever heard, so much so, that I am ashamed to commit them to paper—and by way of climax, swore by his father's head, that if I did not leave the house instantly, "mine own should roll before me like a ball," and but for the timely interference of his wife, I believe I should have formed the subject of a story instead of telling one. I herewith beg to send you the ticket of the web in question, in the same state I received it from the agent. You will observe, that the manufacturer's name is literally cut out, for some purpose, certainly not good, at least with a view, as I presume, to prevent any correspondence between the manufacturer and the weaver, lest any difference should arise between the agent and the weaver. In this dilemma, I hope you will be kind enough to advise me what steps to adopt, such as are most likely to bring the party complained of to give that satisfaction which the nature of the case seems to require.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

GEORGE WILSON, Jun.

Kilguth, 1832.

[If the agent has pilfered the twist he ought to be complained of to the *Fiscal* of the bounds, and summoned besides, to make good the deduction or loss thereby occasioned to the weaver.—ED.]

NO. XVII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.]

When man, in any instance, surrenders the right of thinking, speaking, judging, and acting for himself in matters of religion, from that moment he becomes not only the easy prey of every imposter, but also forfeits his title to that distinction which God designed him to hold in his creation.

Truth can only be offensive to him whose conduct will not bear the test of examination.

The office of Reason is to convince, and not to flatter.

Unhappily for mankind, deliberate reasoning has never been the weapon of kings. They are great logicians, who reason only by the stroke of the sabre.

The conquests of kings produce only an accumulation of burdens upon the people.

The voice of truth, speaking through the sacred organ of her Constitution, the Press, has publicly proclaimed to a listening world that rebellion is disobedience to God.

In America, that country which God and man have concurred to render the blissful habitation of abundance and of peace, the poor are not broken down by taxes to support the expensive trappings of royalty, or to pamper the luxury of an insolent nobility. No lordly peer tramples down the corn of the husbandman, no proud prelate wrings from him the tythe of his industry. They have neither chicanery in ermine, nor hypocrisy in lawn. The community is not there divided into an oppressed peasantry and an overgrown aristocracy, the one of whom lives by the plunder of the state, while the others are compelled to be the objects of it. Plenty is the lot of all—superfluity of none.

LEGAL JOBBING.

IF our laws are bad, it cannot be because no money is expended upon them. The sums voted to commissioners of law inquiry are so enormous that what we are about to state will scarcely be deemed credible. We give the items expended in 1831 and 1832:—

1—Commission for inquiring into the state of the records of the kingdom, £17,000.

2—Commission for inquiring into the state of the public records in Ireland, £3,909.

3—Commission for inquiring into the law of real property, £38,445.

4—Commission for inquiring into the practice and proceedings of the courts of common law, £24,589.

5—Commission for inquiring into the duties, salaries, and emoluments of the officers, &c., of the courts of justice in Ireland, £17,166.

6—Commission for inquiring into the practice of the ecclesiastical courts, &c., £2,180.

7—The Commission for inquiring into the ecclesiastical courts in Ireland, £375.

8—Commission for inquiring into the administration of law in the West Indies, £1,578.

These items, together, form a gross sum of £105,422. This money is spent, not in amending the law, but in inquiring what the law is.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

It is not possible for us to comply with the request of "Three Executors," but we can recommend them to a proper man, if they please.

The severe letter against the Magistrates of Airdrie deserves, we think, to be published, as we intend to do, next week.

Every letter that Hardie wrote in Stirling Castle is in our possession—we believe.

A Carpenter, and not his mother, is entitled to the custody of the title-deeds, under the circumstances stated by him.

Mr. William Watt's plan for a new Water Co. in Glasgow seems to have been published already in all the newspapers.

Lines, "unto the Honourable the Lord Provost," are too tame.

It was quite unnecessary to have sent us any additional proof from Eaglesham in support of Mr. Allan Hog's letter, for we were quite willing to publish it, on his own authority, as will be done, we hope, next Saturday, at farthest.

The original communication of M. N., Calton, about the theft of the dead body by two Elders, has been mislaid, and we beg that a fresh copy will be sent us, with a view to its publication.

An application should be made to the Clerk of the Peace at Dumbarton for a copy, or a sight, of the Statute Labour Act for that county, and he will explain whether our Correspondent at Duntocher is liable in the demand made by the Collector or not.

D. P. Q. should report farther.

A Sister in the Tron Church is requested to send his name and address, in confidence—only give us faith to renew the charge.

Robert Aitken's enclosure will be examined.

G. M., on the vending of drugs by Grocers, deserves room.

We thank a consistent Reformer at Cumbernauld for his information about the mock Colonel, the ex-Elder, and the ex-Radical in that place, enlisted under the banners of that hopeful Terry, J. C. Colquhoun of Killermont. They shall all be *Gazetted* to a certainty.

"Troubler" should address his letter, "Henry Monteth, Esq. of Carstairs, Lanark,"—and, in answer to his other two queries, he is informed, 1st,—that the addition of "Vaux" to the name of Lord Brougham, arises from the Noble Lord having an ancestor of that name;—2d,—that the letters "Ch. Ch. Oxford," after the name of Sir D. K. Sandford in the Directory, mean that Sir Daniel is a Member of "Christ's Church, in the University of Oxford," where he was educated.

The Clayknowes Meeting was held on Monday, the 1st of November, 1819.

John S—k is thanked for the Sketch sent.

Newspapers, by the Act VI. Geo. IV. cap. 68, can be sent free to any of his Majesty's colonies or possessions beyond seas, upon the payment of *three halfpence* for every such paper when it is put into the Post-Office, provided the same be sent in covers open at the sides, and put into the Post-Office within seven days from the day of its publication. If this is not satisfactory to A. M. he can write us again.

The note from Paisley about the complaint of the orphan girl, previously transmitted, did not reach us till Thursday evening. We shall now attend to it.

Mr. John M'William, Prestick, near Ayr, will see his wish gratified very soon.

Will Paul Pry authenticate his letter by his real subscription?

We shall look into the case "of the old man at the Camp near Baillieston Toll."

It would be obliging if the particular address of the "Robert Craig," who created such dissension at the Parkhead Jubilee dinner, is sent to us. There was a villain of the name of Craig who flourished during the Spy System, and we want to trace out, whether there was any connexion between them.

"Old Dick," the London Street Porter, should be dismissed for his impertinence towards the gentleman who erected the Triumphal Arch in that street. He is scarcely worth any further notice.

We beg to present our compliments to a native of Gourrock, and hope to see him there next summer.

Thomas More, Lochwinnoch, will have his complaint taken up, and answered.

A Reformer, Alloa, with the Printers.

Mr. Cobbet, we learn, will be in Glasgow, and lecture in the Theatre Royal, or some commodious place, next Wednesday.

"An Operative" will excuse us, for another week.

Buonaparte was made First Consul of France, on 25th December, 1799.

Maggie—welcome, as usual.

Yes! to a Parishioner of Govan.

We have already, and oftener than once, answered the question about the liability for Cholera Assesment.

Sir Walter Scott has only left one unmarried daughter.

Y. must be left to exercise his own discretion.

Mr. Drysdale, the Sheriff-Clerk of Lanarkshire, has no place of residence in Glasgow.

It is a mistake to say that a Quaker is not amenable to a Court of law, in this, or any other country.

There is no need for our interference yet in the matter of the "Pensioner."

We are not aware that any Candidate has started, up to this hour, against Mr. John Maxwell, in Lanarkshire.

We have a great mind to placard "An Elector and his Son" in every street in Glasgow.

Revised lines of "a Briton and Reformer" approved of.

The case of John Gibson is quite hopeless, after the reference to oath.

An English Traveller should send his complaint to Mr. Laurence Hill, Clerk of the Road Trustees.

Clyde Marine Society will be looked after. We heard of it before.

We can offer no opinion to J. Wark, till the whole of his documents are transmitted.

"A Cocked Hat in the Gorbals for Sale" will be advertised next Saturday, if possible: ex-Bailie Duncan, Auctioneer.

Merchants' House proceedings last Wednesday will be kept in view.

We saw the Circular referred to by B. Let it take its course before we notice it.

The Old Bridge to the New Bridge is not pointed enough.

W. T. wrong, very wrong.

We have no taste for such productions as D. J. has forwarded.

Sir John Dalrymple, we believe, is sure; but an Elector at Mid-Calder should write Eastwards: Communications from R. G.—Plato—an expectant Town Councillor—Drysalter—J. Y.—an

Oppressed Man—Ayr, &c. received.

Letters of some other Correspondents in type.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS.

The 14th No., concluding the Correspondence, &c., will be out next Saturday.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXVII.] SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, October 20, 1832.*

No. III.—CITY REPRESENTATION.

Messrs. OSWALD & CRAWFURD.

THESE two gentlemen have hitherto been coupled and linked together;—a joint canvass has been made for them; and a sort of political *copartnery* seems to exist between them, which we rather think must be dissolved. For we protest against the right of any Candidate to take shelter under the wing of another. Every one of them ought to stand or fall on *his own* merits, and on these alone, on which principle we cannot but separate Mr. James Oswald from Mr. John Crawford.

And, 1st, as respects the latter, we at once ask this plain question: What has he done to entitle him to the distinguished honour of being returned to Parliament as one of the Representatives of the city of Glasgow?—Now, in answer to that question, we beg, in the first place, to remark, that Mr. Crawford has no connexion whatever with Glasgow, and we are sure we do not exaggerate the fact, when we say, that up to the date of the Requisition presented to him by his select friends, he was a perfect stranger to at least nine-tenths of the inhabitants of Glasgow. Most assuredly he was never seen at, any of our Reform Meetings in Glasgow, and

that he was ever seen or heard of at similar meetings in any other part of the kingdom. So little, indeed, did the inhabitants of Glasgow know of him, prior to the date of the Requisition alluded to, that when it was first published, this question was constantly asked, *Who is Mr. Crawford?*—*What is he?* All the answer that could be returned was, that Mr. Crawford had long resided in *India*, where he occupied an important situation under the East India Company, and that he had written eloquently and powerfully against the East India Monopoly, and in favour of free trade to China. Accordingly, this is the chief foundation on which his friends rest their hopes in him; but there are other Candidates in the field, just as able, we think, to decide on the East India question as Mr. Crawford; and, indeed, we reckon that it is already virtually disposed of, for there seems little reason to doubt that *all monopolies*, whether at home or abroad, will be annihilated in the first Parliament. But the merit, so peculiarly claimed for Mr. Crawford by his friends on account of his writings against the East India Monopoly, is considerably diminished, if what we are led to understand be true, namely, that he is retained by an Association of East India Merchants at a salary of £1500 per annum for advocating their views, so that he is not a free agent, but bound to that Association, of which Mr. Kirkman Finlay, in Glasgow, is one of the chief props.

Nevertheless, in justice to Mr. Crawford, we must acknowledge, that although we are ignorant of much of his previous history, he certainly professes, since he has come among us, the creed of a Radical Reformer, and on that account, whether he succeeds in his canvass or not, we can only entertain the utmost respect for him.

A gross and scandalous attempt was made to excite a prejudice against him on the score of his *Religion*; but we believe, if the truth was inquired into, that the individuals who made that attempt, would be found to be nothing but hypocrites and mouthing sinners.—Mr. Crawford effectually settled them. Let us add, that his deportment in the course of his canvass has been of the most mild and gentlemanly description.

If he had been a man of transcendent talents, the circumstance of his being a stranger to Glasgow would not have operated so materially against him. But we appeal to every person who has heard him in the course of his public electioneering addresses, to say whether he has displayed any talent as a speaker, at any one of them? In that respect, they were all, we believe, decided *failures*. He is evidently the worst speaker of the whole of the six Candidates; and as Glasgow has such vast and multifarious interests to attend to, we hope she will at least send *one* good speaker to Parliament out of the lot.

MR. JAMES OSWALD:

Every man, woman, and child in Glasgow knows Mr. James Oswald, who is, without a doubt, one of the most popular of our citizens. There is not a stain on his character that we are aware of. He is a plain, even-down, honest, honourable man,—hates trickery and corruption, and loves, we are persuaded, right and liberal principles. His family, too, have always been conspicuous in favour of

the people's rights. In 1793 his father stood at the head of the Reformers of Glasgow, and on many occasions struggled, almost alone, yet not unsuccessfully, in resisting the designs of a self-elected junta of "local authorities," who wanted to pillage and destroy some of the most important of the rights and privileges pertaining to the Citizens. The original Police Bill, which conferred the power on the Citizens to elect their own independent Commissioners of Police, may be said to be wholly his work, and that of the late respected William Clydesdale.

It is quite unnecessary for us to acquaint those who have had an opportunity of hearing him, that Mr. James Oswald has no pretensions whatever to the character of a fine speaker, or a skilful debater, but, on the whole, he sustains himself with tolerable ease and great self-possession, which, when combined with his known and inflexible character for integrity, never fails to secure for him the respect of any assembly he addresses. He was absent, we learn, from the Public Dinner to Mr. Hume, not because "*Parliamentary Reform*" was to be drank as a toast, as some have insinuated, but because his state of health at the time totally precluded him from attending it. But there is one point in the more recent conduct of Mr. Oswald which seems to require some explanation—we allude to the active support he gave to Mr. Kirkman Finlay at the last election, in opposition to Mr. Dixon. True, Mr. Finlay then declared himself a Reformer, which so far relieves Mr. Oswald of the imputation of befriending an avowed enemy of Reform, but his subsequent conduct in aiding Mr. Finlay in his desperate attempt to unseat Mr. Dixon before a Committee of the House of Commons, at great expense, has hitherto to us been quite inexplicable. Never did Mr. Kirkman Finlay commit a more fatal error for himself than he did on that occasion.—We predicted what the result of it would be. And now, may we not pertinently enough ask this question:—If Mr. Kirkman Finlay, within these last three years, has been so extremely anxious to get into Parliament for this city, that he has stood within that short period no less than two contested Elections, at an expense of at least £5000, why does he not now come forward and try his hand again? Are we guilty, do our readers think, of any egotism in stating this fact, which answers the question, that we have, through these pages, and in the "*Spy System*," directed the current of public opinion in Glasgow, since the last Election, so strongly and powerfully against Mr. Kirkman Finlay (the newspaper press remaining quiet), that he now finds he cannot face the Reformers of Glasgow with the slightest hope of success? But whatever were the motives of Mr. Oswald in thus co-operating with Mr. Finlay on the above occasion, we see no reason to doubt that he (Mr. Oswald) is what he solemnly professes himself to be—a decided Reformer. His political creed in relation to the leading questions that must be agitated in Parliament, seems, on the whole, to be sound and satisfactory. He has always his views on the Factory Bill, in which they are, as in all other places, naturally feel a deep interest, which we intend to write are long. It is, of course, a candidate, any more

than a public writer, to please men of all parties.—But we confidently believe, that if Mr. Oswald is not at the head of the poll, on the day of Election, he has the least chance of being at the bottom of it.

MEMOIR OF HORNE TOOKE.

JOHN HORNE TOOKE was a person distinguished, not less for his talents and acquirements, than for the important use to which he devoted them—the good of his country, and the advancement of learning. Tooke, though that by which he is now most generally known, was not his real, but merely an assumed name; his real name being simply John Horne. He was born in June, 1786; and the place of his birth was Westminster, where his father, of the same name as the son, was a poulterer in Newport-market. His father was a man of respectable character, and of active business habits. He acquired, by his industry, considerable property, and reputably brought up a family of seven children, of whom the subject of this memoir was the third.

Of a man who acted so conspicuous a part in after life, little is said respecting the infancy, childhood, or even boyhood. After receiving the elements of an English education, he was sent to Westminster school to be initiated in classical literature. Eton, where he spent five or six years without any thing like marked distinction, had next the honour to rank him among her pupils. From this he passed, in 1755, to St. John's College, Cambridge, where he pursued his studies till he took his degree of Bachelor of Arts. Shortly after this, he for some time acted as usher, or assistant, in a school at Blackheath, about five miles from the metropolis, and a place of no small celebrity in the annals of Britain. On the plain of this name, with nearly all their forces, the Danes encamped in 1012; here in 1231 the famous Wat Tyler, the hero of Southey's unsophisticated muse, mustered his rebel force of 100,000 men; here John Cade, with his 20,000, made his stand for popular rights in 1450; and here the unfortunate Lord Audley was defeated by Henry VII. in 1497. Associations, formed by contemplating the scenes of such events, may have had some little effect in nurturing the humble usher of Blackheath into the future patriot. At the earnest solicitations of his father, Mr. Horne entered into Deacon's orders, and officiated for some time as a Curate in Kent. His own predilections, however, being in favour of the legal profession, for which, by his great intrepidity and presence of mind, he was peculiarly qualified, he became in 1756, in pursuit of his favourite object, a member and resident of the Inner Temple. But the importunate wishes of his father and family again prevailed over inclination; and having received ordination as a priest in 1760, he was regularly inducted into the Chapelry of New Brentford, a situation which his father, in his zeal to make him a Churchman, had procured for him by purchase. The quiet discharge of clerical duties seem not to have been at all congenial to his great vigour and activity of mind; and, at the end of three years, he stole away from them, and went to travel on the Continent, in character of tutor to the son of Mr. Elwes of Berkshire, the celebrated wealthy miser, or at least economist. While abroad, he laid aside all traces of the clergyman, and travelled merely as a scholar and a gentleman. His continental tour was principally confined to France, and neither his unrestrained mode of living, nor the violence with which, after his return, he entered into politics as a supporter of the opposition, tended to increase his relish or his fitness for his sacred duties. Accordingly, he allowed little time to elapse before making another visit to the Continent, in company of a gentleman of the name of Taylor.—It was while at Paris, during this second excursion, that he received an introduction to Wilkes, who was, through the machinations of a once popular, but now justly detested party, so long the bugbear of old women and children, and who was then an exile in the French metropolis, an admirable school at that time to be sure for curing a man like Wilkes of his hatred of priest-craft and king-craft. For this rather unprincipled, but much abused and persecuted champion of freedom and popular rights, Tooke formed a strong attachment, and this circumstance gave a deep tinge to the whole of his subsequent life. Upon his second return from the Continent, he resumed the black coat, and entered afresh upon the discharge of his clerical duties, and even by his pulpit exhibitions acquired some little distinction. But he was not long destined

to hold on to the even tenor of his way as a clergyman. Wilkes having returned home, became candidate for the honour of representing the county of Middlesex in Parliament; and his friend Tooke, anxious for his success, plunged headlong into the turbid gulf of party politics. By his indefatigable exertions, he not only contributed much to secure the return of Wilkes, but by his legal knowledge, he assisted greatly in bringing to punishment persons who had been the perpetrators of violence and outrage during the elections. His legal knowledge enabled him also at this time to defeat a prosecution to which he was subjected for a libel against the Hon. George Onslow. From this time forward to the end of his long life, he devoted himself almost exclusively to politics, and there was scarcely a public transaction of any moment in which he was not either directly or indirectly engaged. It was he that prompted Beckford, Lord Mayor of London, to reply as he did to the King's answer, when he carried the remonstrance of his fellow-citizens to the throne; and it was he that drew up that reply as inscribed on the statue of Beckford in Guildhall. The memorable society for supporting the Bill of Rights, a Bill, in Tooke's time and for long after, often but little regarded, owed its origin mainly to him; and in all its transactions, he took a very active and decided part. When Bingley, the printer, was committed to prison in the most arbitrary manner by Lord Mansfield, because he had refused to appear for the purpose of answering certain interrogations, his liberation was effected almost solely by the exertions of the Middlesex person.

The chief political events of Horne Tooke's life begin from this time to thicken very fast upon us. His unflinching integrity, and uncompromising detestation of oppression and injustice, at once procured him many enemies, and made him both the author and the object of many public attacks. Attempts being made to render the society for supporting the Bill of Rights available for paying the private debts of his former friend Wilkes, they were warmly opposed by Tooke. This led to an open rupture between them, and even to much public altercation by letter; but, though this for a time abated very considerably Tooke's popularity, it ultimately left no stain upon his political integrity. In 1771, the academic honour of master of arts was upon application granted to him by the University of Cambridge, though not without considerable opposition on the part of several of the members, among whom was Mr. afterwards Dr. Paley. There occurred in this year, chiefly through Tooke's instrumentality, one of the most important events of modern times—not apparently important in itself, but important from the evils it may have prevented, and certainly important from the happy results to which it has led. Previous to this, there was a foolish—a tyrannical, but still a standing order of the House of Commons, against publishing reports of its proceedings. Of this every wise man, at least out of doors, felt the harshness, the cruelty, the injustice, and Horne Tooke as keenly as any. But how was so gross an abuse of power to be obviated? Why, in what most will think a bold, and all will call a singular method. Tooke prevailed upon two printers to disregard, and openly violate this disgraceful order of the House; and this led to a series of such proceedings and transactions, as gave defeat to tyranny, and secured the unopposed publication of Parliamentary transactions ever after. Who would not cherish and bless the memory of a man, who had done so much to procure and establish so important a branch of that most important part of a free constitution—the Liberty of the Press?

About this time he was doomed to suffer an attack from the redoubtable Junius.—This, however, he publicly resented, and the contest ended not much to the credit of him who had provoked it. In 1773 he resigned his clerical gown, an act which many will think he should have performed much earlier, and again formed the serious intention of devoting himself to the bar. With this view he sought retirement, and assiduously applied himself to the study of law. He was soon, however, recalled from his seclusion, and favoured by a stroke of fortune which was highly important to his future welfare and comfort.

Mr. Tooke, of Parley, in the county of Surry, having vainly opposed an Enclosure Bill which was fast passing through the House of Commons, and which proved very injurious to his property, had recourse, in this emergency, to the aid of the House of Commons. It occurred to the latter, who entered heartily into the measure, that if the Bill was defeated, it might, at least, be delayed, and that the House of Commons might be able to prevent the same. The House of Commons, however, was not able to prevent the Bill from passing, and the House of Commons was not able to prevent the same.

and inquiry. For this, and he immediately drew up a violent article upon the subject, and procured its insertion in the *Public Advertiser*. This had its desired effect. The next day the members of the House were all in a ferment about it; and the printer being called before the House, execrated himself, and procured his discharge by declaring, that the author of the obnoxious article was Mr. John Horne, who, he farther said, was in the gallery, and ready to answer for himself. Mr. Horne was instantly called to the bar of the House, where, to the astonishment of all present, he acknowledged himself the author of the libel; and in a firm, but respectful speech, he stated that he was prompted to the course which he had adopted, by his hatred of oppression, and zeal to benefit a friend. A long debate upon the subject ensued, which ended with Mr. Horne's being remanded from the bar in custody of the sergeant at arms. Upon being a few days after brought up, he was, through the kind offices of some friends, discharged upon paying the customary fine. The termination of the whole affair was, however, such as he desired, and had anticipated. The Bill was reconsidered, the most objectionable clauses altered or withdrawn, and even several resolutions passed to prevent such hasty proceedings in all time coming. Such were the happy results of a little boldness in what seemed a desperate case. The ultimate consequences were singularly important to Mr. Horne himself, as with the name, he succeeded to the half of the property of his friend Mr. Tooke, upon the death of that gentleman.

John Horne Tooke was a person of too much mental activity, and too much concern for the liberties of his species, to live long in the shade, especially in a period of such excitement as that which was then approaching—the period when this country was vainly to struggle, against every principle of justice, to retain her transatlantic dominions in thralldom. He was a stern denouncer of the American war, and disdained all community of feeling with such as were its abettors. In consequence of a libel upon the government, in connexion with this subject, he was doomed to an imprisonment of twelve months, and a fine of £200. During his trial, he defended himself with an ability and a boldness, which showed how well he was fitted to adorn, had fortune permitted him to reach, the profession of the law, of which he was an deserv. The period of his incarceration has been lost neither to his own reputation as a scholar, nor to the world—for it was here that his great grammatical work, "*The Diversions of Purley*," was begun. A year's confinement was soon got over, but a heavier stroke befell him soon after his liberation.—Having, after fully preparing himself for the bar, applied to the Society of the Inner Temple for a call to engage in this new sphere of life, he was refused upon the grounds of being a person in holy orders, but more, it was believed, in consequence of his decided and ceaseless hostility to a wasteful and tyrannical government.—Such treatment was not likely to increase his reverence for either his country or its institutions. The only field now left for his great mental energy to display itself, was that of politics: and in this field, (with the exception of short intervals spent in improving a small estate which he had purchased in Huntingdonshire,) he laboured very assiduously, both by writing, and by speeches delivered at public assemblies, to almost the end of his days. Parliamentary Reform was the topic on which, more than on any other, he constantly insisted; and addressed to Mr. Dunning a sketch of a plan which had matured, but which, though very extensive, did not amount to anything like universal suffrage. Happy might it have been for this country, had this warm advocacy of Reform taken effect at that early period! While Pitt was a young politician and a reformer, Tooke was his friend and even panegyrist; but as soon as he became the betrayer of his principles, the stern patriot deserted him for ever, and entertained for him a contempt equal to his former respect.

In 1790, Tooke, in opposition to Fox and Lord Hood, offered himself as Candidate for the representation of Westminster, and though unsuccessful, polled, without any species of bribery, or even solicitation, 1700 free and independent votes. The year 1794 formed an important era of his life. A man who always considered the freedom and happiness of the human race as inseparable, could look with an indifferent eye on the events of the French Revolution. He took an active part in the formation of various societies, instituted in furtherance of the great cause of Liberty, as of mutual co-operation among those who were anxious for the

wider diffusion of this unspeakable blessing, and the ultimate extinction of despotism,—that withering blight, which causes a moral and intellectual wilderness, on whatever soil it chances to spring. With a government which corruption and popular prejudice made strong, and an abuse of, and eagerness for power made jealous, Horne Tooke became a marked man, and was, with Mr. Hardy, a gentleman who died only a few days since, brought to public trial. The previous acquittal of Mr. Hardy, notwithstanding all the arts of an unscrupulous ministry to find him guilty, greatly diminished the interest of Tooke's trial; but still it was distinguished by the same intrepidity of character and firmness of resolution, that showed themselves in every important transaction of his life. After being but *eight minutes* out of court, the jury which tried him returned, to the joy of every friend of liberty, a verdict of *not guilty*. This proved a signal defeat to a band of despots, and brought, to the object of their vengeance, a vast accession of popular favour.

In 1796, Mr. Tooke again stood for Westminster, and though still unsuccessful, had the satisfaction of seeing a great increase of his popularity, by polling 2819 unsolicited votes. In 1801, he obtained a seat in Parliament, under the nomination of Lord Camelford, to the representation of the notorious Old Sarum. His Parliamentary career was, however, of short duration. Persecution continued still to follow him. His eligibility for occupying a seat in so august an assembly, was questioned upon the grounds of his being a person in Holy Orders. The point being one of some difficulty, Mr. Addington, of blessed memory, sat the question short by bringing in a bill to prevent Clergymen from having seats in that House for the future, and the dissolution of Parliament almost immediately after, and, considering the character of those who held the reins of government, dissolved, probably, for the express purpose of excluding so troublesome a member, as he was likely to prove himself, for ever shut the door of St. Stephen's against the man who would have been an ornament to any assembly, at least, of honest men. This might be said to be almost the close of Tooke's political life. He now mingled less in public affairs; passed more of his time at his residence at Wimbledon; and devoted more of his time to the pursuits of literature, and the society of his more intimate friends. The infirmities of age began soon to overtake him, and these in time grew into formidable diseases. Though latterly doomed to very considerable bodily suffering, his usual cheerfulness never forsook him. He was in easy circumstances, and he enjoyed the unremitting attentions of a few select friends, to whom he was endeared alike by the purity of his political principles, the vivacity and cheerfulness of his conversation, and the extent and freedom of his hospitality. Worn out by a long and gradual decay, he paid the debt of nature in the month of March, 1812, after having reached the 77th year of his age.

Horne Tooke, if not a profound, was at least a respectable, scholar. With English law, and the principles of the British Constitution, he was well acquainted. In his manners he was a perfect model of the true English gentleman of the last age. He was upright and honourable in all his dealings. He was a bold and powerful speaker; and his style of writing is an admirable specimen of free, flowing, yet correct English. He had a most happy art of making a dark subject plain, and he wielded the weapons of sarcasm and irony with an effect which nothing could resist. But what is his greatest characteristic, he was a patriot, a hater of oppression in whatever shape it displayed itself, and a warm advocate for freedom of speech, freedom of conscience, and freedom from despotic sway. He paved the way for the blessings of 1832, and those who admire his political character, and revere his memory, must regret that he did not live to participate in the fruits of what his assiduous labours tended so greatly to effectuate.

THOMAS HARDY.

THIS good, old, patriotic man, and Reformer, who periled his life in the cause in 1794, died at his house, Fimlico, London, on the 12th curt, at the advanced age of 84. His remains were carried to the grave on Wednesday last by Sir Francis Burdett, Mr. Thelwall, Mr. Wooler, &c. attended by a numerous company of respectable individuals, who esteemed him in life, as they honoured him in death.

LOCAL CARICATURE—No. I.



We shall describe the subject of this Caricature as shortly and plainly as possible. It will, we doubt not, at the very first glance, be peculiarly diverting to our friends in the *Gorbals* of Glasgow, who cannot fail to recognise some of the characters connected with it;—but to proceed.—A celebrated Divine, in these parts, whom we have rattled oftener than once, on the subject of an old Lady's Will, keeps a Cow, which is sent occasionally to pick up her grub in the beggar style, on the highways and byways.—Last Sunday, or the one preceding, the said Cow was tethered near the Minister's garden, but the provender in that place not being plentiful enough, we presume, at this season, the poor beast slipped her neck through the noose, and went off in the direction of *Geordy Strang's*, Main-street, *Gorbals*—a well-known old friend and favourite of the Minister. Some little urchins in that street got their eyes upon her, and set up the yell—"The Minister's Cow!—the Minister's Cow!" Alarmed or enraged at this conduct, the poor beast ran down one street and up another, the urchins in pursuit, till at last she was caught near to the Relief Church of Mr. Thomson by some Police officers, and taken as a prisoner to the Police Office, and a fine of half-a-crown set upon her head, less or more. On going home from his afternoon's service, the Minister received the intelligence that his only Cow had decamped, on which he immediately set out in quest of her, attended by "a lusty boy." The old gentleman unhappily lost the command of that mild and complacent temper for which he is occasionally remarkable in the Church Courts, for it is said he resembled a roaring lion more than a Minister, as he approached the Police Office, where he gave the officials such a lecture, as they had never heard on a Sunday before!—The Cow was ultimately released, and driven home; but to pacify the rage of the old gentleman, some one into his ears, that she had been caught near Thomson's Kirk, "the lusty boy" immediately exclaimed, "Oh, father, she's earn' the Dissenters!"

THE GLASGOW CLIQUE!

It is well enough known that some disagreeable circumstances took place about the arrangements for the late Jubilee Reform Dinner in Glasgow, which marred the harmony of the whole affair, and occasioned a degree of virulence and animosity which we have seldom seen equalled. Some of the parties concerned are blamed one way—some are blamed another,—and not a few have been hoodwinked and deceived, while others, again, have been shamefully calumniated.—We have therefore resolved, to set the whole facts, so far as we have been able to ascertain them, fairly before the public, in order, if possible, that the blame may rest where it really ought. In doing this, we are only endeavouring to give effect to the opinion which we took leave to express *upwards of a year ago*, vol. i. p. 348, under the head, "*Hints to Some!*" as follows:—We shall now "address a few words to some of the gentlemen who have of late come forward, and taken rather a prominent part at our public meetings. It is far from our wish to find fault with any of them for so doing. But we have often heard it remarked, and we fear there is too much truth in the observation, that a few of them get credit for what they really do not deserve—that, in plain English, some of these gentlemen do not care one straw for Reform, if they did not see it is the way to get themselves *puffed* into popularity which they would not otherwise possess." And in a subsequent part of the same article, written, we again beg to observe, *upwards of a year ago*, there is the following much more significant paragraph:—"It is a pity, we think, that any of the old true friends of the cause,—who all their lives long, whether in good report or bad report, maintained the principles now triumphant, should be coolly passed over, or thrown aside, to make way for dubious or interested disciples, who now shove themselves forward, as if, forsooth, nothing could be done without them."—It remains to be seen whether these "*Hints*" do not forcibly apply to some part of the proceedings of recent occurrence, above alluded to. And now for the facts.—On the 18th Sept. a Public Meeting of the Citizens appointed a Committee "to arrange the business for a central dinner, or dinners, to be held on the evening of the Procession." This Committee accordingly met, and, of course, one of the first things to be done by it was to look out for a proper place in which to dine, and for a proper Chairman and Stewards to preside at, and superintend the dinner. In short, the whole necessary arrangements for the dinner were implicitly left to the judgment and discretion of this Committee, otherwise what was the use of appointing it at all? We have already said, that this Committee met, immediately, we believe, after it was appointed, for there was no time to lose, and resolved that Mr. Dunlop, who had presided at Mr. Hume's dinner, by the unanimous consent of the citizens, should again preside on this occasion, and that the dinner should take place in the Trades'-hall, as being the largest place in the city for it; Mr. Miller, of the Waterloo Hotel, again the contractor for it, as he had been on a previous occasion. On the faith, therefore, of this arrangement, so come to by the Committee (Stewards, &c. also ap-

pointed), an intimation was made to Mr. Dunlop of his appointment, as Chairman, which he accepted, and letters were dispatched to some influential gentlemen in town and country, inviting them to attend the dinner on the 28th ult. So far—so well; at least we cannot perceive any thing wrong about it. But it seems *other parties* were dissatisfied, and in *two days afterwards*, a Requisition was got up by Messrs. William Gardener, jun. John Tait, Daniel M'Aulay, Alex. Tait, and others, not exceeding, we understand, a dozen of individuals altogether, and this Requisition was dispatched to Mr. James Oswald, the Chairman of the previous Public Meeting of the Citizens, and it called upon him to convene *another* Meeting of the Jubilee Committee, to take into consideration "*the most proper means* for appointing a Chairman and Vice-Chairman, and to consider further the propriety of making a list of Stewards." Whether Mr. Oswald and the party acting with him, viz. Messrs. James Lamden, Thos. Davidson, jun. William Craig, and others, put a right or a wrong construction on this Requisition, we shall not at present stop to inquire, but they inferred, we believe, that it was just an attempt to disarrange, if not entirely supersede the previous proceedings, to which *they*, at any rate, thought themselves fairly bound, and in honour committed; and therefore, and in consequence of a vote of a subsequent Meeting of the General Committee, which was called, and at which the Requisitionists, by a majority, carried their point, Mr. Oswald and his party (if we can so call it) resigned their situations, or separated themselves from the Requisitionists, resolving, we understand, to proceed, if possible, with the previous arrangements unmolested. Hence the *split*, which has occasioned so much bitterness and angry feeling.—But we proceed with the subsequent details.

Various gross and exaggerated statements were now made, calculated to produce an impression that Mr. Oswald, Mr. Davidson, and others, who had previously co-operated with the Trades of Glasgow, had actually deserted them, or left them disdainfully in the lurch; and in ignorance of the material facts which we have since ascertained, and now stated, we have no hesitation to admit, that these statements *deceived* us for a time, as well, we believe, as many others. But the truth is always omnipotent. At an extraordinary meeting of the Trades' Delegates, held in the Mechanics' Institution Hall, on the Monday or the Tuesday evening prior to the Procession of Friday in the same week, it was resolved (in the belief that the other arrangements had been broken up), that a Public Dinner should still go on, and that Sir John Maxwell should be asked to preside at it. A Committee, &c. was then also appointed, to make the necessary arrangements. Very well. This Committee adjourned that same night to Mr. Miller's, of the Waterloo Tavern, to make a bargain with him for the Dinner, but Mr. Miller, aware of the schism that had occurred, stated explicitly and candidly to this Committee, through one of its members (Mr. D. Walker), that he could not then make any bargain with them about it, nor till he saw Mr. Thomas Davidson, or the other gentlemen who had *first* been in treaty with him; but if he did not hear from them on the following day, Mr. Miller stated he

would then be very happy to arrange with the Trades' Committee. Nothing, surely, could be fairer than this. Accordingly, on the following day, Mr. Miller being waited upon by Mr. Davidson, or the party who had first applied to him for the Dinner in the Trades' Hall, concluded his arrangements with them, as he had a perfect right to do.—And thus there were two Dinner parties in preparation. Immediately on hearing that Mr. Miller had adhered to his first party, a most flaming placard was printed and posted up through the city by some of the Members of the Trades' Committee, in name of the whole body, denouncing Miller as having *juggled* them out of the Trades' Hall, &c. and this placard was also plainly levelled at Mr. Oswald, and some of the other gentlemen already named, who had subscribed liberally for the erection of the Hutings, &c. in the Green. We say, without hesitation, that it was a most disgraceful placard—only calculated to do mischief—and in that light Mr. Oswald and his friends, we believe, viewed it, and resolved to have nothing to do with a set of men who could thus gratuitously insult them. We are sure that the operatives of Glasgow, now that the truth is spunking out, will feel indignant that they should have been made the tools in the hands of others for insulting their fellow-Reformers, and that so far from entertaining any prejudice against Mr. Oswald, &c. they will rather feel that they have acted like honourable men. Be that as it may, we shall now endeavour to *expose* the concluding scene in this affair, which solves a good deal of mystery hanging over some part of it. Our readers are aware that a rather interesting correspondence has of late been published between Messrs. Tait, Davidson, Atkinson, and others, on the general features of which we do not intend at present to offer any observation. But Mr. Atkinson's letter, addressed "*to Mr. Gardener, Mr. M'Aulay, and Mr. John Tait*," dated Saturday, noon, Sept. 22, and published by him in the *Trades' Advocate*, Saturday, October 6, is really such a rich treat, that we cannot resist the temptation of noticing it very particularly. Observe the date of the letter.—It is Saturday, 22d September, before the Meeting of Delegates in the Mechanics' Hall, at which Sir John Maxwell was elected chairman. The letter itself sets out in these sweet captivating terms, "*My Dear Sirs*,—I have just learned that some of my friends in the Trades' Union contemplate conferring on me a high honour, &c.—no less than the one of calling me to preside at the Jubilee Dinner. Now, *my dear friends*, I implore—I adjure you to use your influence instantly to avert a proceeding, which, though so flattering to me, would be so impolitic," &c. &c. Thus it appears, from Mr. Atkinson's own shewing, that his modesty on the Saturday was such, that he became alarmed lest his "*dear friends*" should elect him to the chair, and he adjures them to avert a proceeding, according to his own admission, "so impolitic." But mark what follows:—We like to judge a man by his actions, not his professions,—when the Dinner day *did* arrive,—when it was known that Sir John Maxwell could not take the Chair, and when a struggle ensued as to who should be the Chairman in his stead at the party in the Lyceum Rooms, (the other party quietly going on with their arrangements in the Trades' Hall); when a struggle, we again say, or rather a *scramble*,—for i-

more like that, again ensued as to who should be the Chairman—whether Mr Hamilton of Dalziel, or Mr. Thomas Atkinson, (the latter, by the by, we have heard, gave out, in the previous part of the day, that *he* had been elected Chairman, but we are curious to know *who* it was that so elected him)—why, when all these things occurred, and when Mr. Atkinson, at half-past five o'clock, on the afternoon of Friday, the 28th September, at the Dinner party then assembled in the Lyceum Rooms, found that HE, forsooth, was not destined to fill the Chair, which Mr. Hamilton then occupied, he took the pet, and left the Meeting without eating a morsel, though he had previously declared, in writing to his dear friends, Messrs. Gardener, M'Aulay, and Tait, in the very letter referred to, and which two of them have *certified* they received from him the day it was written, viz. 22d September, that he would “cheerfully serve in *any capacity, however humble!*” But the beauty of the thing is, that he had published that very day in the *Glasgow Herald* a letter to Mr. John Robertson, the Secretary of the other dinner party in the Trades'-hall, *complaining* of them for scoring out, or keeping out, his name, in the list of *their* Stewards, and, therefore, if he wanted to play fast and loose with both parties, as looks very much the case, he deserved, we think, to have the confidence of neither, in which predicament we are afraid he now finds himself. But the conclusion we draw from the whole affair is this,—that if the Requisitionists to Mr. Oswald, viz. Messrs. Gardener, Tait, M'Aulay, and others, wished to upset the arrangements of the *previous* Committee, on the ground that Mr. Colin Dunlop was objectionable as a Chairman, we say that Mr. Thomas Atkinson was infinitely more objectionable. Nor do we hesitate farther to say, from the facts before us, that it was the duty of these Requisitionists to have allowed the previous arrangements of the Committee to have gone on, as they had begun, quietly and honourably.

We could say a great deal more on this subject, but for one day we think we have stated enough, and more than enough, to put the operatives and citizens of Glasgow on their guard about the men they elect as their Chairmen—Stewards—or Committee, on any future occasion.

How stands the Procession Accounts?

SOMMERVILLE, OF THE SCOTS GREYS.

It will, we hope, be gratifying to many of our readers to learn, that this celebrated Soldier is now with us in Glasgow. We expect to have the pleasure of introducing him to the Meeting of the Political Union on Thursday first.

MR. COBBETT.

THIS extraordinary man, and able writer, has been amusing, as well as instructing, the inhabitants of Glasgow during the last three evenings.—He has been exceedingly well received; and we suppose the *proceedings* have already yielded him upwards of £150.

THRUSHGROVE REFORM ANNIVERSARY.

THE Sixteenth Anniversary of the celebrated Glasgow Thrushgrove Reform Meeting is on Monday, the 29th inst. when a Public Dinner will take place, as usual. It is expected that Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel will preside on the occasion; and Mr. Cobbett, we understand, has already been invited, and agreed to attend. We hope it will again go off with great éclat. An advertisement, announcing further particulars, will likely appear in the newspapers in the course of a day or two, and we shall say a few words more about it next Saturday.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

MEETS on Thursday evening first, at eight o'clock, in the New Mechanica Institution Hall, North Hanover-street, when the chief question to be discussed is, whether or not the Pledges prepared by Mr. Thomas Atkinson, jun. should be adopted, instead of the unanimous and deliberate Report of the Committee formerly appointed by the Union itself.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—Since I came to Glasgow, I have seen many of the able articles which you have, at different times, written about me, and I must say, that I am much gratified, and even surprised;—for my very peculiar situation, and my distance from Glasgow, prevented me from ever seeing, or knowing any thing of the *Reformers' Gazette*; and it was not until I came to Greenock, a few days ago, that I even knew of its existence. But now that I do know, I feel it my bounden duty to acknowledge my deep sense of gratitude. And, although the newspapers of Glasgow may have severally spoken in my behalf, I believe that to you, Sir, I am particularly indebted; knowing as I do, that my freedom, and every thing which I now possess, perhaps even my life, are only mine, because the sovereign power of public opinion awarded them to me: and I know that that sovereign power almost exclusively belongs to the working classes. Therefore, as your paper is the representative and organ of the working classes, I believe that I could not have expressed my gratitude better, and more satisfactorily to the people of Glasgow, than by expressing it to you, Sir, the Editor of the *Reformers' Gazette*.—I shall not trouble you with much more at present, for I am preparing to lay a full statement of our iniquitous military system before the public; and when I do so, I shall then expose the infamous practices which, I am free to say, there are not twenty people in Glasgow at this moment dreams of,—and which I can freely say, are not known to one-half of the private soldiers of the army, although these men all know, that they are plundered and robbed, and likewise know, that there are a class of men in the army who, by false means, plunder and rob the government. I shall take an early opportunity of representing this to the noble paymaster of the forces, Lord John Russell—for I know it is of no use to say any thing about it to Sir J. C. Hobhouse; and if Russell does not turn his attention to it, it will be heard of in another quarter. It is a system of infamous jobbing, which is practised here or more in every regiment in the service, but to a most horrible degree in the Scots Greys. I shall, with your permission, Sir, lay something of this before your readers, in next week's *Gazette*. Meantime I would most sincerely say, that to the liberal Press, and the generous public, I believe myself to be indebted for my freedom and for my life. For, as Mr. Cobbett told me—"their wish was to br— if they could, until I was dead—dead—dead."

I am, Sir, your obliged, and very humble servant,

A. SOMERVILLE, late of the 5th

Glasgow, October 16, 1832.

ATKINSON *VERSUS* DUNCAN.

Sir,—As Mr. Abram Duncan's letter to you is written with temper, and as he is at least a man of ability, and a staunch Reformer, I have no objection to set him right on some points. It is true I objected to his name being advertised in the list of *Stewards* for the dinner, when it was proposed, and, with Mr. Turner's confirmation, I stated the charges John Stewart had made to Mr. Wallace, Mr. Turner, and myself, which, till explained, I felt would make his brother-artizans dislike that such prominence should be given to it. The other members of the Sub-Committee timidly shrunk back from performing this duty to the rest of the *Stewards* they had proposed; but I had courage enough to expose myself to misrepresentation in the execution of a public trust. At the same time I resolved to inform Mr. D. of the accusation against him, and accordingly wrote to him, and the letter, I can prove, was in the Post-Office long before he called on me. It must be kept in mind, too; that no one could "remove" him from the Committee, to which he had been publicly elected; but it did not follow, that because he was on the Committee, that it should elect him as a *Steward*, a course which I opposed, rather than I can be said to have "removed his name;" in fact, others of that "Committee" were not advertised as "*Stewards*" of the dinner, their duties being totally distinct. In breach of all the implied confidence between gentlemen who have the painful duty of judging of another's fitness imposed upon them, however, an individual audibly informed Mr. D. when he attended the Committee, of my opposition to his election, as Mr. Turner can certify, yet he took no notice of it. On Mr. D. afterwards furnishing me with the address of the Treasurer of the fund he had been alleged to be accountable to, I called on him, found the original claim had been settled, and, accordingly, promptly stated, that the only substantive objection I had made to Mr. D. had been removed.—In all this I had no enmity to him, but much respect for his compeers, and I am quite willing to bear the consequences of such fearless and honest conduct.

I am, &c.

THOMAS ATKINSON.

84, Tringate, 15th October, 1832.

A DEAD BODY!

Sir,—By your inserting the following diabolical transaction, you will oblige a few of your readers:—A poor orphan girl of the name of Margaret Johnston, daughter of Alexander Johnston, private soldier in the 79th foot, who was killed at the battle of Waterloo, lodged in my house, and was supported by the Waterloo fund, paid to me for her by the Elder of the district. She took badly, and died on the 3d of September, and having lived with me for three years, I intended to give her a decent funeral; consequently, I went to Mr. Gardner to give him intimation of the death, who gave me a line to go to Mr. M'Laren for a coffin, and funeral ground,—accordingly I went to John Baird, Wright, to get it (the coffin), on the morning of the 4th September; he told me to call back at six o'clock in the evening. I then went to the Baillie of the church-yard, and gave intimation to have the ground open the next day at 11 o'clock. My wife and I then went to town at 10 o'clock to purchase the dead dress,—but, behold! when we returned from town at 12 o'clock, to our surprise we found that our house had been entered, and the corpse taken away, as we are creditably informed by our neighbours, by John M'Laren, Elder, Kirk-street; Andrew Sutherland, Elder, Kirk-street; D. Sutherland, Tailor, Green-street; and John Baird, Wright, Abercrombie-street; but where they took her to I have not learned.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

JAMES MILLAR.

No. 12, Green-street, Moffat's Land, Calton, Oct. 15, 1832.

—Whether an extraordinary affair.—Some explanation will surely be given by one or other of the parties above-named.—Ed.]

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 212.]

Rodney, Hon. John, chief secretary, Ceylon	£32000
Rodney, Hon. W. secretary comptroller, army account office .	700
Rodney, John, Jane, Ann, Sarah, and Catharine, pensions, 1781, each	88
Roden, Earl of, late auditor of the exchequer, Ireland .	2700
Lord of the bedchamber	810
Rodmell, Thomas, comptroller of customs, Hull	600
Roe, W. T. commissioner of customs	1200
Steward of the Savoy	15
Roe, F. A. police justice Great Marlborough Street . .	800
Rooke, Dame H. pension, 1808	233
Rook, Jane and Mary, pension, 1816, each	60
Rollo, Isabella and Mary, pension, 1807	184
Rolland, Adam, principal clerk of session, Scotland .	1000
Clerk to his majesty's processes, Scotland	40
Rolleston, H. clerk in foreign secretary's office . . .	880
Romilly, C. late commissioner of bankrupts, 1830 . .	200
Rose, Sir George, M.P. for Christchurch; clerk of parlia- ment	8300
Rose, Sir G. puisne judge, Bankrupt court	2000
Rose, Theodore, pension, 1785	233
Rose, Ann Fraser, pension, 1803	92
Rose, Mary, pension, 1808	97
Ross, Major-Gen. J. commanding at Guernsey and Alderney, staff pay as colonel	560
Pay and emoluments as Lieut.-Governor of Guernsey .	627
Unattached pay as Lieut.-Colonel	310
Pension for injuries received in service	350

(To be continued.)

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have transmitted the enclosure of E. G. to the proper quarter.

"Naething but a Fuir body" will not be overlooked.

"Glasgow" much too personal.

We shall probably attend and hear the Rev. Mr. Harris' sermon on Sunday evening first ourselves, and then judge of it.

G. J. Kirkintilloch, received.

The letter about the new Glasgow Artizans' Reading-Room, next week, if possible.

Paul Fry, having sent his real address, we shall now attend to his previous communication.

Our able and esteemed Correspondent "A Church Reformer," may rest assured that we are always happy to attend to his wishes; but if we published the letter of his friend, we are satisfied that it would lead to a peremptory demand by the other party, which we are quite willing to encounter if he only says that "we may."

We are most anxious to hear again from "the Dougal Creature" about the late Synod proceedings, which he can so well touch off.

"And the Captain said, let there be Lieutenants, and there was Lieutenants"—under review.

W. M. is entitled to get back the postage to which he has been put.

The writer of the letter signed "Philopanthosis," Bellshill, is entitled to every respect and consideration from us.

Two complaints have been transmitted from Mile-end, Calton, one signed "a Constant Reader," the other "a Hater of Oppression," but they must be authenticated by the real name and address of the party from whom they both evidently come.

Letter of J. A. Paisley, about the Pawnbrokers in that place, partly written in pencil and partly in ink, should be written in a more connected form.

The Duke of Montrose is Lord-Lieutenant of Shropshire.

There is no law, that we are aware of, to hinder Students from getting married before license to preach.

Signed complaint of John Kirkland and Alpine M'Gragor, about the conduct of a Surgeon, St George's road, will be noticed again effectually.

A servant's chest *cannot* be sold for the master's debt.

We thank Mr. John Towers, Dunblane, for his inclosure, which will be printed in the proper place.

Justice has sent us a fine sample of decisions, to be sure;—We shall certainly notice some of them, which are outrageous.

A Reader and Spirit Retailer, makes a general contradiction, which we do not think will do him any good.

We have not seen the article so roughly handled, by our esteemed Correspondent at Paisley, C. F.; but we shall look after it immediately, and give full scope to his letter, if the statements in it are fairly borne out.

Although we never admired the *political* writings or conduct of Sir Walter Scott, yet we can assure "an Old Minstrel," that we revere the memory of Sir Walter Scott as one of the most distinguished literary writers that Scotland ever produced.

J. G. will be adopted.

The author of the article entitled, "Read—Think—Admire—Wonder—Proclaim," makes us almost inclined to insert it.

One communication about Mr. A. Duncan is sufficient for *one* week.—We perceive that some improvements have been made on the communication, signed John Stewart and John M'Adam; but we cannot make out the *postscript*: it baffles us completely.

Y. Z. will please call.

A. M. J. Pollockshaw will get his lines inserted.

A respectable deputation from Parkhead assures us, that there was no *dissension* at the Jubilee meeting there.

H. M. has been wrongly advised.

"Scrimp Justice" should give the other party the hint he proposes.

It is impossible to understand the papers left by Mrs. B. without some verbal explanation.

Lord Cochrane is now Earl Dundonald.—We were also happy to see that Mr. Cobbett did his Lordship such justice on Wednesday evening.

Timothy Foolscap will appear next Saturday.

Adjourned sale of a living Radical at Paisley—in type.

"Wilson's Ghost" is too impotent.

J. D. blames us very unjustly.

The reasons assigned by J. M. may be satisfactory to him—not to us.

E. F. will be answered next week, by which time we shall endeavour to study the act of Parliament to which he refers.

Margie should chirp to us again.

Nothing, we believe, has yet been done in the matter about which P. M'F. has written.

We know that Sir D. K. Sandford has been blamed most unjustly in the article referred to by "Observer;" for the toast was upon the list, and hence he gave it: we shall perhaps say more about it again.

Mr. M'Kerrow will please call for his papers on Tuesday morning.

Dumfriesshire Election is with the right man—Sir James Colquhoun—not a doubt of it.

Cumbria letter *assuredly* next week.

The names from Clackmannanshire have not yet been forwarded to us.

F. is egregiously mistaken.

The ex-King of France arrived at Holyroodhouse on the 21st August, 1830.

We see no reason to doubt the sincerity of "Vindicator."

"Candid" will see justice soon done to his communication.

Mr. A. G. Speirs of Culereuch, Croupier of the Jubilee Dinner in the Trades-hall, is *one* of the Vice-Presidents of the Glasgow Political Union.

W. D. only deceives himself if he supposes that we are not ready to join issue with him as to the truth of the article he has referred to.

An Old Soldier should address his letter to Sir George Murray at Ochertyre, Perthshire.

C. Y. makes us no wiser than we are.

The tax complained of is exigible from Wm. Martin, according to the existing law.

We cannot comprehend the allusion of "a Retained Freeholder."

E. J. is quite welcome to take any resolution he pleases.

D. A.—Clyde Surveyor—Agriculture—Moonshine—J. C. D.—Q. rejected.

Other Communications have reached us too late to be answered this week; and some letters we noticed, are in type.

Various articles are obliged to be postponed.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS, &c.

The 14th No. concluding the Correspondence, and containing a very interesting account of the Battle of Bonnymuir, written by Andrew Hardie while under sentence of death, is ready this morning. The last No. will be out on Saturday, the 3d November; and along with it will be given, *gratis*, a Plan or Sketch of the Monument.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXVIII.] SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, October 27, 1832.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1793.

[Written 88 years ago by JOSEPH GERALD, who was found guilty of SEDITION by the High Court of Justiciary in 1794, and sentenced to transportation for 14 years.]

The repose of Europe was now to be disturbed by an event as extraordinary, as it was unexpected. France, who, for many centuries, had groaned under a rigorous and unrelenting tyranny, was about to break her chains on the heads of her oppressors, and to exhibit an awful and magnificent scene to an astonished world. A series of brilliant and important events, which followed each other in rapid succession, and which emancipated that country from the feudal tyranny of the nobles, and the supercilious impudence of the priesthood, are too fresh in the minds of all men, to stand in need of repetition.

France started from the dead repose of despotism, like another Læonius from the tomb, and glowed with animated life, and invigorating freedom. It was then that the herd of vermin courtiers, who had long abused the credulity, and rioted upon the spoils of the people, no longer able to burrow themselves under the throne, fled dismayed from that justice which they had long, with impunity, been permitted to violate. A constitution was now formed, composed indeed of discordant materials, but which seemed calculated to guard the rights of the people from future encroachments of the Crown. But men accustomed to boundless and uncontrolled sway, are not easily brought to regulate their conduct by the simple rules of reason and of justice. At no long period from his acceptance of the constitution, the King of the French, betrayed by his whole family, made an effort to escape, and to join those abandoned soldiers, who had filled all Europe with their calamities and lamentations, as

wily intrigues were at that very period exciting foreign powers to embrace their hands in the blood of their native country. He left behind, indeed, a justifying memorial, stating, that the engagements into which he had recently entered with his people, as they had been contracted by compulsion, could have neither the force, nor the obligation of a law, and scrupled not to avow (perfidious imposter!) that he should deem himself justified in violating that constitution, which, in the face of heaven and earth, he had sworn to preserve.

By the vigilance and fidelity of the people, the project proved abortive. He was arrested in his flight, and brought back to his capital, escorted by the people, whose ill-placed affection for their monarch, impressed that indignation which his detected duplicity might justly have excited. Upon his entry into Paris, not a single reproach was hurled, not a single murmur was breathed from the lips of the spectators. What punishment, fellow citizens, do you think was inflicted upon him, for this breach of good faith, of which the object was to annihilate the liberties of his country? None. He was conducted to his palace, re-invested with the authority which he had shamefully abandoned, and enabled to support the dignity of a King, by the liberal donation from his abused people, of a yearly income of one million two hundred and fifty thousand pounds. If the mind of Lewis had been susceptible of virtue, a conduct so generous on the part of his people, and so unwarranted on his own, would have riveted him for ever to the real interests of France. But the soil was too barren to admit of culture.

Confidence among men is of a nature so delicate, that when once it is violated, it is seldom restored; nor was the conduct of Lewis calculated to regain it. Part of that income, which the poorest peasant contributed to pay, was squandered in administering to the lazy gong and destructive projects of those exiled brothers, who were then openly in arms against his own subjects; and, whose wasteful prodigalities had impoverished the revenues, while their profligate vices had corrupted the morals of their country. Lewis was detected in a secret and treasonable correspondence with the devoted enemies of the French nation. But there is a limit to credulity as well as to oppression. The people of the capital, joined by numbers from the provinces, roused by a sense of their reiterated wrongs, rose as in one mass, and flew to arms. The events which distinguished the tenth of August are too well known to require a recital. The King fled trembling for protection into the arms of that assembly, whose ruin he had plotted, and whose confidence he had abused. The temple of Royalty was now explored, and the idol, before which France had servilely bowed down, was broken into pieces. The ever memorable decree of the twenty-first of September, completed the work which the tenth of August had begun. The abolition of Royalty was, on that day, pronounced by the unanimous voice of the Representatives of the French nation, the fabric of tyranny was overthrown from its foundations, and the Genius of Freedom stood triumphant on its ruins.

The Court of England, which had hitherto kept a haughty reserve, and even a sullen silence with respect to the affairs of France, now began to disclose its temper and dispositions. Her ambassador at Paris presented a memorial, in which the French were chastised, with the lively remembrance of his royal master, in case the sacred person of the perjured Lewis should be made responsible for crimes which he had either meditated or committed. An insolent and imperious mandate was issued to a free and respectable nation, to stop the progress of justice, and give impunity to crimes. Inferior traitors might perish unheeded, but the great state criminal, whose guilt was enhanced by every argument which was urged for his vindication, was declared not amenable to any earthly judicature. France, however, disdained to submit to the dictates of any sovereign crowned head; and firmly resolved, that as Lewis was responsible only to God for his conduct, if the proofs of his guilt should be solidly established, to send him to that tribunal to which alone he could appeal. He was arraigned at the bar of the Representatives of the nation, and, upon full and unequivocal evidence, was convicted of having kept foreign troops in his pay, which a decree of the Assembly had formerly abolished, and of having transmitted large sums of the public money to pay the wages of his brothers, who were in arms against their country. This conviction only took place after a long and patient investigation of those charges, which he was

enabled to repel by the aid of counsel distinguished for their eloquence, their integrity, and sentenes. By a solemn decree of the Convention he was pronounced **GUILTY OF HAVING ATTEMPTED TO SUBVERT THE LIBERTIES OF THE PEOPLE**, and adjudged to a public and exemplary death. The sentence was executed with the deepest formality, and an instructive lesson was conveyed to the tyrants of the earth, by an event the most awful that ever was exhibited on the blood-stained theatre of human actions.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, PAST, PRESENT, AND TO COME.

[Continued from page 250.]

THE great spectre which haunts the imaginations of the Conservativists is that the Bill involves consequences of direful import, that it is only the first of a series of constitutional changes, which will follow in rapid succession, and ultimately sweep away the Order, the Throne, the Altar, and even property itself. These are dreadful apprehensions, but worthy only of a parcel of old women. All that the people have required is to live under cheap and enlightened institutions—institutions which shall preserve them from unnecessary wars—institutions which shall not take more from the produce of industry, neither under the pretext of religion, nor of law, nor of civil government, than is necessary to the efficient administration of public affairs—institutions which shall purge off the foul opprobrium of men claiming honour and worship from their fellow citizens, though holding lucrative offices without employment, and pensions without desert—institutions which shall not be supported by the offerings of want, but the redundancies of the rich—institutions, in short, that shall assimilate with the altered mind and altered circumstances of the community. It is not the form of the government the people wish changed, but its better administration; and what is there in this, we ask, that any just or wise man need to dread or protest against?

The apprehension of indefinite change is unwarranted by all previous experience. The country has been constantly undergoing great changes without altering the *status* of the Aristocracy. The Reformation was a great change, but when made, it stopt, and did not subvert the Peerage. The rise of the House of Commons was a great change; so were the abolition of feudal tenures in the reign of Charles the Second—the revolution of 1689—the Septennial Act—the Scotch and Irish unions—the publication of the debates—the Catholic relief act—the separation of the American colonies—the rise of the Bank of England and East-India Company: all these were great changes, but the Order buffeted through these storms. The English government has been a perpetual menstruum of changes. The king, as we have seen in the previous section, engrossed all political authority; he afterwards shared it with the clergy—next with the nobility—next with the House of Commons—next, indirectly, with the middle class—ultimately, he may have to share it with the labouring classes; and, finally, he will be reduced to the utmost subdivision and division of power.

abolition of the tithes, there is nothing alarming. It has been the work of two thousand years, and is the natural progress of events which it is vain to try to stop. As classes rise in wealth and intelligence they must necessarily be incorporated in the government. There is no help for it; and it is just to be so. But because men seek what is just and useful, are we to infer they aim at something further? because, for instance, they seek the abolition of an oppressive and impolitic impost, called *tithes*, is it to be inferred, as Sir R. Peel most fatuously insinuated, they seek the abolition of rent? The boundary which mostly limits the demands of mankind is the just and expedient: beyond that, it is against the general feeling of human nature to trespass.

(To be continued.)

TO THE MAGISTRATES OF AIRDRIE.

GENTLEMEN,—Your appearing as a body in the cause of Reform can only be regarded by every sensible man as a demonstration of pusillanimous hypocrisy, for it cannot have escaped the recollection of any one acquainted with the character and history of the Magistracy of Airdrie, that you were once most active in your opposition to the cause of the people, and there is not an individual in Airdrie who is not aware that you would again practise your old deeds of oppression, if you durst. Your procession, therefore, with the inhabitants, could never have been regarded as giving you any claim to the character of Reformers, while your leaving the procession for the sake of guzzling in the Town-hall, when such patriotic men as Admiral Fleming, Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel, and Mr. Gillem, were addressing the meeting, afforded ample confirmation that the old leaven of Toryism was still fermenting in your hearts. I feel that were I indulging in any language for the sake of winning you over to more liberality of sentiment, such language would be cast away; but for the sake of the people you have insulted, and the town you have disgraced, I have condescended to address you.

You "resolved not to proceed, if it was intended to erect hustings for the purpose of having the public opinion expressed." That was your resolution on the Saturday previous to the procession, as can be shewn by the extract of your minutes of that date, with which you favoured the committee. Why, then, after it was intimated to you that it was the unanimous wish of the various bodies of Airdrie, that the inhabitants should be addressed, did you proceed? Chiefly, I suppose, because you could not screw up your consistency into such a direct insult as your not proceeding would have been to the patriotic gentlemen who, you had been informed, had signified their intention of doing so, for I suppose it matters little to you how you treat the people; but you only made things worse, because your conduct went in the very teeth of your written resolution, and displayed more obsequiousness than otherwise you could have done, your want of sympathy with the people, your hatred to Reform, and, withal, what was your conduct but a direct insult to the gallant Admiral, and the other patriots who addressed the meeting?

The people, at least some of them, have had charity enough to suppose that your enmity to public speaking arises from your incapacity for it: though conscious of your want of ability, I attribute it to a different motive; I regard your conduct on the late occasion as an insidious attempt to suppress the voice of those who have rights to claim, and wrongs to be redressed. That conduct was therefore inimical to the interests of Reform, and the rights of the people, and so worthy of reprobation and contempt. The privilege of expressing our opinions freely is the most invaluable we possess: by the exercise of that privilege chiefly, if not altogether, did we obtain the Reform Bill; and by it all that is dear to us

stantial dinner to be daily prepared for a fortnight, supposing that at the end of that time, some of those who had the means, and were as much interested as himself in preserving health in the parish, would, from seeing the beneficial results of what he had done, join in bearing part of the expense. But, no; avarice listens to no arguments. No matter, he saw the comfort diffused by his beneficence, and he continued it for four months, bating one week. For the whole of that long period, he caused to go into the pot daily, for the support of these eight poor individuals, 5 lbs. of excellent beef, 2 lbs. of barley, and a due proportion of vegetables, as also, a suitable quantity of potatoes. This was all done in the house, and by the wife of his own servant, whom he remunerated for her trouble, with the sum of two guineas. Every day regularly as the broth was ready, and previous to distribution, either he or Mrs. L.—a lady not less charitable and humane than her partner—and sometimes both, went and tasted the broth, and saw the whole divided. But this was not all:—To others in the parish who were in similar circumstances, though doing for themselves, he made a liberal distribution of various articles of provision, particularly of potatoes. He, at the same time, had ten labourers working on his globe, at the rate of ten shillings per week. This itself was a noble charity, and bestowed in the best manner. Besides this he had almost daily walks in behalf of poor people in Paisley, and these calls were seldom made in vain. And to sum up the whole, there is perhaps not to be found in all broad Scotland, a minister more alive to the interests of his parishioners, whether temporal or spiritual, and more especially to the sick—and more especially still, if they be poor. At the bed of sickness his visits are constant—he administers cordials where they are needed, and even causes his own surgeon to visit such as are unable themselves to procure medical attendance. This man is not reputed a great preacher, though he is an elegant scholar, and one whose pulpit exhibitions are respectable. But a far greater preaching in comparison of this! The most effectual preaching is that exhibited in the life. Mr. Lockhart is a complete exemplification of Pope's "Man of Rome."

We know that real goodness is generally conjoined with great modesty, and we presume it may hold true in his case as in others. We drag him before the public for no invidious purposes, and had his conduct been as deserving of censure as it is of praise, we should have been as unsparing of the latter as we have been of the former. We desire neither to flatter nor malign, but we desire to speak the truth, that real merit may be held up for imitation, and delinquency to scorn and avoidance. It would have afforded us real satisfaction, to have been able to have coupled the name of the great *Tory*, Blythwood, and that of the wealthy Miss D., with that of the minister of Inchinnan, in this good work.

We trust the Rev. gentleman will not feel either hurt or offended at any thing we have said.—If he does, we are sorry for it, and ask his pardon.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

DR. BROWN'S MOTIVES FOR LEAVING ST. JOHN'S.

Ma. Editor,—As the Rev. Dr. Brown there has now, by a very manœuvre, got Rathie, and as he has already given in his resignation to the Magistrates, I think *his motives for leaving us* a fair subject for public criticism; not that I believe his loss will be greatly felt, or that his leaving us is of much importance, but because it involves the *abuse* of a public right, is another way among the many of making merchandise of the Church, and, as the congregation were never consulted, is a forcing himself upon the people of Rathie without their consent, even whilst he, and his party in the Church at present profess themselves opposed to such settlements. I know very well that he will shelter himself under the usual excuse, under which his friend the Bishop of Gretnock lately sheltered himself,—that the situation was pressed upon him—that he never once thought of it till the post-boy brought him the letter of his appointment, —mere humbug—he must have sought it, and that, too, with all his — has this had been the case, it is not likely that either the cor—

gates or gowns would have sought him at his time of life, and from a Glasgow Church. . . . Now in his success in obtaining it is all wonderful. — Dr. Brown, you know, is a favourite minister, and it is well known, that a favourite minister is like a favourite wife gets any thing he likes, and often like her, too, perverts his influence, to gratify the most selfish purposes. This, my genuine, has been the case in the present instance. On these grounds, then, I think Reformers in the Church have a right to consider whether or not the Rev. gentleman is making the change for his own private advantage, of which I am persuaded there can be no doubt, or the public good. I hope, therefore, you will allow me, through your truly invaluable publication, to canvas the matter for a little.

At first sight it certainly looks rather curious, and capricious, and something like a job, or, as Cobbett would say, "a swap," to say the least of it, for us to be taking a young minister from the people of Ratho, and at the same time, to be sending them out of our old haunts, a grandfather above sixty, in bad health, too, and, as to public confidence, confessedly "done." — How the good people of Ratho may relish such an exchange, I cannot tell, but I am certain, if they had had the power to prevent it, that it is not likely, notwithstanding Dr. Brown's high character, that they themselves would have chosen to make it. An old man, in a bad state of health, and who must have an assistant or neglect his parish the moment he enters upon its duties! If I were the people of Ratho, I would protest against such an induction. — It is a sheer imposition. — They are surely entitled to a man in a good state of health. If they neglect this warning, let them look to the state of North Leith at present, which is likely soon to be theirs. Though the patronage be in the hands of what is called the Evangelical party, never was a people at all times so completely sold. The parish seems to be the retreat of every favourite invalid. "The glory of God" — "the good of souls" — and "a higher sphere of usefulness" are the high sounding maxims generally adopted by Clergymen for shifting from one pulpit to another, but the people of Ratho receive none of this cast. Their ministers are of a more worthy description. When Mr. Henderson left the Chapel in Edinburgh for it, his chief motive for accepting it, and of the late Dr. Davidson, the patron, for leaving it to him in his will, was the delicate state of his health. Now that it is warranted and confirmed, one would think that they had a right to this man, especially as the stipend is not much inferior, if any, to that of Glasgow; but, no, the education of his children now, and a better chance of getting into an Edinburgh Church from this, are his principal motives for leaving them and coming here. It is because Dr. Brown has lost all hope of such preferment, though he long struggled for it, that he now takes Ratho, his motives for which will be stated more particularly immediately. It is certainly a terrible downcast, for, a few years ago, he would not have looked at it. Often, indeed, has he tried to leave Glasgow since he came to it. His restlessness in this respect is even proverbial. When the big stipend of Leith came into the market, about four years ago, he was off to that quarter in a crack, preaching for Societies, the usual subterfuge on such occasions. Once and again did he attack the vacancies of Edinburgh in this way, but the people there, ever since the election of Mr. Bruce, about two years ago, consider him too old now ever again to be thought of. This is one reason, perhaps, why he has lowered his sails in the present instance. Others did he ply them with the general, as it is called, a discourse which gained him, it is said, two churches, and after being twice major, that is, after being preached forty-two times, received this honourable appellation, but which, I am told, has now very ungratefully committed to the flames, solely on account of its many errors. Ungrateful man, why did he not keep it for Ratho? It might have taken the lead there with great effect. But to come to his motives for leaving us. — These are, so far as we can collect them from himself — these are, we say, his old age, his bad state of health, and we shall sum them up, and wish to retire to a snug billet in the country, and I think it is not much inferior to the

boarders, has got the promise already of an old sister as bacheloret daughter of "Witching" or Calder or Kentmore at £2. or £300 a year, will have no more means to *write for several years*, can give his old ones over again, will be *under his own master*, and less subject to public scrutiny, can engage an assistant for a more wife if he likes, and will not be continually bored by his *Scotsman*, as in his present situation, to work himself, his popularity here being on the wane; and his having no hope now of being called to Edinburgh, the present and coming struggle with the Dissenters, which is likely to take place in large towns. These, and such like motives, we make bold to say, are his reasons for seeking and taking Batho, and they may all be reduced to *money and his own ease*, the great desiderata apparently of the whole cloth. But as one of your correspondents said respecting Dr. Dewar lately, "The diel gas wi' him and a sarpenes, and he'll neither want company nor allies." We will soon get another, and he cannot in conscience, be more selfish or more frequently absent from his congregation than he is. I am, &c. A. MURRAY, OF THE ESTABLISHMENT.

N.B.—I do not think it is worth while to publish the letter you refer to in your last No. *poor fellow*, is low enough already, and well known for his carelessness. We must aim at higher game, if we wish reform in the Church. But, nevertheless, ten thousand thanks for your kindness in your offer to publish it. As to the Synod, I had some thoughts of writing you a few remarks at the time, but the *edge* for so doing is now gone. I shall, however, touch it indirectly by and by, perhaps.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

Sir,—Observing in your liberal paper of Saturday-week a letter respecting shop-shutting, I take the liberty of troubling you with a few words on the same subject.

A few years ago the Booksellers and Stationers in this town agreed to shut their shops at the very proper hour of 8 o'clock. The original agreement, which is now in my possession, contains, with one exception, the names of all the gentlemen then in the trade. The shops were then shut regularly at 8 o'clock for a few weeks, till the exception alluded to proved the basis of the arrangement, for he persisting in keeping open till 9, the rest of the trade, fearful of losing a penny, began, one after another, to follow his example, until the whole had resumed their former hour. Again the Booksellers and Stationers have agreed to shut at 8 o'clock, but, as before, there are men greedy and grasping enough, despite of the example of their neighbours, to keep open till nine, and consequently did fair once more to mar a regulation as salutary for the master as it is for the servant. Should this meet the eye of Mr. Reid, Castle-ridge, Mr. McFeat, Glassford-street, or Mr. Wright, Arcade, I hope they will take the hint in time, and not put me to the trouble of letting the public know, in good round terms, that they are the men. Don't you think, Mr. Editor, that the concluding of a great declaimer in favour of liberty and an opposer of minor liberal regulations in one and the same person savours a little of the paradoxical?—This, by the by, puts me in mind that the immortal "Thomas the Rhymer" says nine, forgive me!—ought to be told that putting on his shuts at 8, and keeping his door open till near 9, can scarcely be called a compliance with the regulation to which he has subscribed.

Many will, no doubt, imagine that the servants of Booksellers have every opportunity of acquiring knowledge in so far as reading is concerned; but let me assure all such, that few classes of men have less. In some shops reading is entirely prohibited, even at times when there is nothing else to do. "There must be no reading allowed here," was thundered in my ear, when first I ventured to open a book after being sent when a boy to the trade—"Look about the shop, pick up strings, or do any thing else but read, for that is *qui* almost-like."—Alas! poor Timothy—for seven long years did I spy

...with the exception of Sundays and fast days, never was a day
...any thing so more slavish, or more hurtful to a young
...No wonder, indeed, that all the ladies of my acquaint-
...exceedingly pale and interesting." I am much mis-
...in the West Indies do not get a holiday now and
...Be that as it may, however, it is a physical fact that they *never look pale*
...But I trespass upon your time, and shall therefore
...with subscribing myself, Mr. Editor,

Your mo. obt. Servant, **THEOPHY POOLCAP.**

Glasgow, 17th Oct. 1832.

DUMBARTONSHIRE ELECTION.

Four or five of the most violent and zealous of Killermont's friends in this
place have greatly distinguished themselves in his cause, by the unmeasured
sneer and slander which they have uniformly put forth against all those whom
they suspect of being friendly to the claims of Sir James. Even you, Sir, have
incurred their high displeasure for the supposed crime of unmasking their Tory
deeds. Intolerance, and the propagation of falsehood, to the prejudice of some re-
spectable electors, are not the only distinguished means which they have had
recourse to. But one of them, in the height of his immoderate zeal for the good
cause, now by them despaired of, has actually indulged his natural propensity to
tyranny, by committing an act towards a supposed friend of Sir James, savouring
very strongly of persecution. Amongst the number who have made themselves
the most conspicuous in this way, are a most *clever*, an ex-Elder, and ex-
Radical, or noisy Jack. The first of these gentlemen is well known here, by his
late bold and gallant attempt to put down, by twit, dodge, and insult, the
Rev. John Graham, a most respectable clergyman, when putting questions to Killermont
connected with Colonial Slavery. This he at last accomplished by the
gross assistance and superior tact of intolerant Pitt, one of his most violent
opponents, and a decided Tory. The second is famous alike for his hypocrisy,
tyranny, and impertinence, petty thefts or embezzlements of church funds; and,
lastly, his giving place to certain licentious desires, to the scandal of his office,
which in the end obliged him to retire, to the no small satisfaction of his col-
leagues, and the respectable Dissenting congregation with which he was con-
nected. Ex-Radical, or noisy Jack, is so notorious as to need no description.
But, the rapid, retrograde movement he has made from a violent Radical to a
through-paced Tory, has induced some of his friends to suspect that some ill-
designed person has struck him heavily upon the head with some or other of the
grosses mistakes, which has so confused and deranged his intellect, as to have suc-
ceeded at last in making him their tool for the time being.

Mr. Editor, I have taken the liberty of troubling you with this, because the
leaders of Killermont's party in this place think themselves possessed of such
exclusive wisdom and respectability, that every other person should bow to their
opinion, in order that the public, through the medium of your excellent *Gazette*,
may be enabled to judge correctly of their real character. Your insertion of the
above, in your first number, will much oblige, A CONSTANT READER.

Dumbarton, Oct. 9, 1832.

P.S.—It may be gratifying to your readers to know, that the progress of the
ultimate success of Sir James, in this place, is now placed beyond doubt.

GLASGOWSHIRE.

Sir,—Politics are running high in this county. The Tories are
unleashing every malignant
pretensions, in order to
the favour of
The Tories are nearest schemes, and the most hollow
bert Bruce (how unlike his namesake,
"Anti") returned as members, but the
their duty, and defeat all the artifices

of their opponents, by returning to Parliament a steady, true, and consistent Reformer, in the person of Admiral Adam. The man who votes not for him is an enemy to all Reform (no matter what his previous character may have been), a lover of the most barefaced corruption, and an oppressor of the people. That we have such men amongst us who can deny, but thank God their insignificance and hypocritical veracity are now clearly understood. But what surprises every body here, is the conversion to Toryism of J. S. Mr. J. M——n, and a Mr. D——n, (a mere magpie, who dubbed the members of the Reform Committee, "milk-and-water men"). These men were always considered strong and ardent Reformers, they attended Reform Meetings, Reform Dinners, made violent speeches in favour of "the Bill, the whole Bill, and nothing less than the Bill," and, in short, advocated reform on all occasions, and in all places, and would it be believed it is this same precious batch of pendulums that scampered off to the tune of "For a' that, an' a' that," that are now the staunchest and warmest of Bruce's adherents? They are canvassing night and day for the Tory candidate, and using every mean manœuvre which their shallow ingenuity can brew to obtain votes. Now, Mr. Editor, does not such conduct deserve the reprobation of every upright man, and the man capable of acting in such a hollow, base, unprincipled way, is surely a fit object to be held up to the scorn and opprobrium of every man with a spark of honour in his breast. Away, ye flatterers, ye valetudinaires, for your political characters are now stamped with a diatribe, which although you have a son of Esculapius in your cotte, will defy his skill to restore you and himself to healthful reputation in the estimation of consistent men.

We thought your hint to our gentlemen of the Black Cloth did infinite service; that you may be equally successful in admonishing these weather cocks, poor things, is the wish of
A REFORMER.

Alton, 2d October, 1832.

DETROISIER ~~VERSUS~~ BIGOTRY!

MR. EDITOR,—I am a Member of the Committee of a Society, instituted for the purpose of diffusing political knowledge amongst the inhabitants of this village. A copy of Detrosier's admirable Address falling into my hands, I perused it with delight, and was so exceedingly well pleased with the matter it contained, that I recommended it to the Members of the Committee, as being one of the very best instructive pieces for the young politician; consequently, one dozen copies of it was ordered to be got, and to be circulated amongst the members of the society; but mark what follows.

At a meeting of the Committee, which was held soon afterwards, I was confounded by the President, Vice-President, and others of the Committee, attesting the instructive pamphlet as being full of errors, and altogether contrary to the christian system. I good-naturedly asked what was wrong in it;—what is wrong, what is wrong in it! exclaims five or six voices at once; it is blasphemous, it is blasphemous,—and we shall call it in and burn it! I said that I considered the author of the Address to be a man blessed with an extraordinary genius, and insisted that they would be so good as point out the alleged errors. The President addressed me,—he admitted that Detrosier was a clever fellow, but allowed that the devil was clever also; and with regard to the errors; he said that Detrosier called in question the commandments of the Most High; that he gave encouragement to the breaking of the Sabbath; and more than all, he talked about the perfecting of human nature, which was most horrid. I then said the President, the sooner such blasphemous stuff is destroyed, the better. Mr. Vice-President then rose, and in a ~~condemnation of~~ voice, proposed that Mr. Detrosier's Address be called in and ~~burned~~ ^{destroyed} with a large majority. I had no objection to the proposal, and at the next annual meeting of the society, at

opponent of those members of the Committee, who moved and supported the destruction of Detrozier's sentiments. I told the meeting that I had come to endeavor to remove the objections which were urged against Detrozier's Address; that, in the first place, it had been said, the principles which were contained in that Address were contrary to the scriptures, but, in my opinion, those principles were more in accordance with christianity than the conduct of those who had opposed them; was it not going in direct opposition to christian precepts, even to judge Detrozier,—for the Apostle Paul asks, "why dost thou judge thy brother, or why dost thou set at naught thy brother, for we shall all stand before the judgment-seat of Christ?" I urged upon them the necessity of removing the mote of prejudice, which clouded the eye of their judgments, that they might perceive the merits of Detrozier's sentiments; and with regard to the second objection, which is calling the commandments in question, Mr. Detrozier says, let a reason accompany every moral precept, and an illustration every principle in philosophy; is it not the practice of christian professors to go to church to hear illustrations given upon the moral philosophy of the Bible?—and, moreover, if they would take the trouble to look into their catechism, they will find a reason annexed to each commandment. Objection third: that Detrozier gives encouragement to breaking the Sabbath:—Mr. Detrozier says the Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath; and let it not be forgotten that "it is lawful to do good even on the Sabbath day; our Saviour went about doing good on the Sabbath, and he said, which of you having an ox or an ass that falleth into a pit, that you will not go to assist it out," &c. &c. When he set the example, and approved of doing good on that day, why should we hesitate to do the same? We are all more valuable than oxen or asses, and it cannot be denied, but we have all fallen into the pit of ignorance and starvation; therefore to be extricated becomes desirable. Objection fourth: that Detrozier talks about perfecting human nature:—Detrozier says that the practical end of all our social institutions must be devoted to the maturation and perfecting of the moral, physical, and intellectual state of the poorest and most numerous class of society; and then our political millennium will be at hand. Man is progressive, and human perfectibility is not a chimera. Can any man who hath the smallest perception, imagine that by the application of the word perfectibility, it is meant that human nature is to be made as perfect as deity? Mr. Detrozier means no such thing: he says, when our youth shall be taught the philosophy of nature, of morality, and of politics, they will be enabled by that knowledge to strangle the reptiles of corruption and vice, that ignorance and debasing submission shall be trodden under foot, and that the productive classes, who form the base of the great social system, shall be raised to the dignity of holding equality of rights, which alone can produce universal happiness amongst the great family of mankind.

I further added, that if they were still determined to burn Detrozier's Address, I must consider them guilty of inconsistency, presumption, and tyranny; inconsistent, because that they pretended to be Reformers, and had cried long and loud for the Liberty of the Press; and the first impression of the press which they had circulated amongst them, they ordered that it should be called in to be burned. Presumptuous, because they assumed to themselves a knowledge far above one of the first senators of the age, and the whole intelligence of the British empire. Tyrannic, because, since they condemned Detrozier's sentiments to be burned, I considered if they had the power, they would burn Detrozier himself, and all those individuals who would support his principles, which principles I was not ashamed to say were congenial to my mind, therefore I thought it the most refined persecution in them to pass such a barbarous edict.

The result of this reasoning was, the meeting got into a hub-bub, and the president, vice-president, and other two of the committee, gave in their resignations; but it was expected that they would appear at the next monthly meeting, to give in the books, &c. &c.

According to expectation they attended the meeting, but still adhered to their

resignations; they were solicited to remain in office, but, no, they had another policy in view; they had in view to rule absolutely, and to crush every seed of liberty in the society, which is composed of upwards of 150 individuals. The night being far spent, another night was fixed, in order to get the vacant places in the committee filled up. Thursday last being the time appointed, we met, and the ex-president addressed the meeting as follows:—Mr. President,—We that consider ourselves to be the injured party, shall resume our several situations in the society, provided that you shall adopt two regulations, which I shall read over to the meeting. The spirit of these regulations was directly pointed against the supporters of Detrosier, the man who dared to introduce a pamphlet (such as Detrosier's), or drop what they considered to be an immoral sentence, was to be expelled from the society. I said, that I as a supporter of Detrosier, rose to make a motion, which I conceived took precedence. The practice of burning writings was an old and barbarous custom; I therefore wished to see if this practice was to be allowed in an enlightened and manufacturing village in the nineteenth century; the motion is, did the committee do right in passing a motion to destroy Detrosier's Address? At the bare mention of the name of that brilliant genius, the president, vice-president, and a few of their adherents, rushed out of the hall, and I should suppose that they have vanished amid the clouds of prejudice, superstition, and bigotry, which, I am sorry to say, too often envelope this beautiful village. I am, Sir, with respect, your obedient humble servant,

ALLAN HOGG, Weaver.

Eaglesham, Sept. 19, 1832.

[What a parcel of ignorant, cauling blockheads some of these office-bearers must be! They should have lived in the last century, when they would, doubtless, have approved of the burning of some of their neighbours as "Renfrewshire witches!" We hope this letter will only tend to enable us to sell a few more copies of Detrosier's admirable Address.—Ed.]

ADJOURNED SALE OF A LIVING RADICAL AT FAISLEY.

The greatest Bargain ever offered to the World!

Sir,—When the day of Sale arrived, agreeable to advertisement, I opened my Auction-Room, when it was immediately crowded to excess with all sorts of customers:—such as superannuated Ecclesiasticals, Brokers, Beagles, Radicals, Tories, Whigs, supernumerary Police-men, concealed Deserters, Antiquarians of all descriptions, one of them a notable, who is in possession of coins, issued in the reign of Edward the Confessor. It was also expected, that a number of reporters from Glasgow would have been present to make an offer for his intellectual knowledge of slang and slander, as it has been conspicuous of late in the columns of a certain immaculate journal.

I had just mounted my stool of elevation, and taken my hammer in my hand, the indispensable requisite of an Auctioneer, when my eyes were arrested by one of the most extraordinary groups that has been seen since the days of St. Dunstan and the Devil. To save my own lungs and the patience of the audience, I had the Works of the Radical arranged in the following order:—1st, A complete history of his intellectual endowments and wonderful integrity, which he says will stand competition with any philosopher in Europe:—2d, A correct copy of his speeches, which he delivered "at sundry times and in divers manners:—3d, A petition to his late Majesty, George the Fourth, requesting a pair of shoes to each of the unemployed in Renfrewshire, which was refused to be presented, for being low, contemptible, drivelling stuff:—4th, Also, a complete list of the names of all those dandy Riflemen, who were to be massacred this night, by the order of the Radical Provisional Government, general exclaimed, "by G—d, we shall have weeping and wailing it been heard since the days of Herod:—5th, A petition in favour of the cause of the unemployed, taken almost verbatim from the works of Mr. Cobbe

—6th, A sheet of vellum containing the Radical's notions of religion, at one time a staunch adherent of Mirabeau, and at another, the unblushing champion of the Established Church:—7th, The Radical's Miscellaneous Literary Works, showing him to be the greatest plagiarist that ever lived; also, proving that it would be easier for a goat to drop a pair of kids into the world, than for the Radical to write an article an inch long.

From the great variety, considerable competition was expected; but how futile are human expectations,—the Radical made his escape, and was not, till after painful search, discovered lounging near a certain villa, where a Nebel resides; whom report says, is exceedingly kind to his satellites. But to prevent my customers from being again disappointed, I have got the Radical apprehended, and bound in chains, and will assuredly offer him again for sale at the dissolution of Parliament.—I am, yours, with respect,

RAE RADICAL, Antislavery.

Paisley, 17th October, 1832.

SOLDIERS—HORSES—OFFICERS, FAMOUS MEN.

MR. BORRA.—In last week's *Gazette* I made a promise, that in your next number I would lay some statements before your readers which would fill them with astonishment, and I think I said, indignation. These statements I meant to be a detail of certain tricks which are practised in Lord Hill's army, whereby the public treasury is pillaged, and the private soldiers robbed, by a number of men officially called Generals, Paymasters, Quartermasters, and Barrickmasters. I said that there were not twenty people in Glasgow who dreamed of the tricks that these Generals, Paymasters, Quartermasters, and Barrickmasters, called "the Staff," practised on the government. I find, however, that glaring as the fact is, there is, positively, a system of plunder carried on by these men called "the Staff," whereby the private soldiers are robbed of one-half of their wages by the Staff. I find it is not quite so easy to make an intelligible statement as I anticipated: for, as a famous philosopher once said of something—"the more he studied it, the more mysterious it became,"—and I say, the more mysterious these Generals, Paymasters, &c. called Staff, become to me, the more I think about them. If Lord John Russell, the paymaster-general, is ignorant of what goes on under him, then it is to his ignorance that I ascribe the iniquity of the squad I have already named—but I am really convinced that he is ignorant of it, for I am sure he never would have taken that office if he had known its duties; he would have said—"for God's sake, Earl Grey, do not appoint me paymaster of the army—make me any thing but that—I can never be a Reformer if I am to be paymaster of the army." Yet Lord John is paymaster, and Lord John is a Reformer, too, whilst he holds an office which is the key-hole to the blackest system of our national disgrace. And therefore, it is that I have determined, in my humble capacity, to represent them to him, and tell him, that he ought so to have known of them before. It was a detail of these things which I intended to have given your readers, and which I promised them last week, but I find, to make this statement intelligible, it requires more labour than I have yet devoted to it. I shall just give you a short account of the way in which the private soldiers spend their own *shilling and fourpence a-day*—and this occurs to me from the very common opinion which I often hear about the soldiers being well paid, &c.:—

There are a number of persons about London who receive very high wages for planning and ordering changes in the soldiers' uniform, necessities, and the like; amongst these are Lord Hill, Lord Fitzroy Somerset, Sir John Macdonald, &c. &c. Well it is known, that they have no other earthly thing to do in London—no other thing to keep their hands out of mere idleness, but ordering—counters-ordering, and re-ordering military changes and fashions, so as the soldiers of every regiment may be paying *eightpence a-day* for the amusement and information of those who change, that too it was thought, *convenient when*

their Staff: so, for the amusement and information of those who change, that too it was thought, *convenient when* well paid, I shall give a few, a very few, of the thrifty:—One was, a change of curryscombs: re without handles, they would be more convenient; but it was found

was, that there were for no use to work with, the soldiers could not grease their horses with them, and an order was immediately given for another kind—that was two changes; but mark this, the boobies at London had seen soldiers in the time of war with things called *mess-tins*, which were carried on the saddles; well, they thought the soldiers would look well with *mess-tins*, and, to improve their looks, it was thought that things called *high-lows*, instead of boots and shoes, would answer well for Dragoons; well, every man got two pairs of *high-lows*; but Sir Charles Dalbaird saw them a few weeks after, and the *mess-tins* and the *high-lows* did not please him. He went to London, and in one week after there were neither *mess-tins* nor *high-lows*. These are but a sample of what they do—sometimes the soldiers are ordered to have a shaving-box, a brush, and a piece of soap,—another time they are ordered to throw away their boxes, and keep the brush and the soap; and when it is found that the brush and the soap is of no use without the box, they are ordered a new box, as was the case not six months since. Now, did ever any set of men behave as this Hill—this Fitzroy Somerset—this Macdonald—and this Dalbaird do? When I joined the army I had two pounds of bounty money, I gave them that; they took the half of my pay, or rather more, from me, all the time I was there, and still I was two pounds in debt when I was discharged,—all this goes to the General, and to the Staff,—and when I declare to you that no soldier, however steady and economical, can draw his pay more than *three months* in the year, and very few ever draw it at all, let no one say the soldier is well paid; he may grudge, but he dare not complain; his duty is to manage his horse, and keep himself on equality with his horse,—he knows as much as that animal, but he is limited to know, and to say nothing more.

I intend, next week, to give you a short account of the flogging system.

I am, Sir, to you and to the public, your devoted Servant, A. SOMERHAILE.

October 26, 1832.

GLASGOW CANDIDATES.—No. 4.

We shall review the claims of Mr. John Douglas next Saturday.

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 271.]

Ross, C. B. commissioner of the navy, Plymouth	£1000
Ross, Sir Patrick, governor of Antigua	4859
Ross, Charlotte, widow, pension, 1823	194
Rosslyn, Gen. Earl of, Colonel of 9th lancers	1415
Director of chancery, Scotland	1852
Rothsay, Lord Stuart de, late ambassador to Paris	2500
Roscommon, countess of, pension, 1817	88
Roscommon, Earl of, pension, 1829	192
Rotton, J. deputy comptroller general, excise	600
Roths, G. W. earl of, pension, 1821	270
Roths, Charlotte, dowager countess of, pension,	431
Roupell, J. B. master in chancery, circa	4000
Routh, commissary-general in the Canadas	1862
Rowan, Lieut-Col. Charles, commissioner of metropolitan police	800
—, O. secretary and registrar, Malta	1044
—, J. second clerk to auditor of land revenue	710
—, Emily and Caroline, pension, 1826, each	115

(To be continued.)

THRUSHGROVE ANNIVERSARY DINNER — MR. COBBETT.

As we announced last Saturday, the Public Dinner in commemoration of the Great Thrushgrove Meeting, &c. will take place on Monday first, in the Black Bull Ball-room. Tickets 6s. each. Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel, Chairman—Mr. J. B. Gray, Croupier.

Mr. Cobbett is invited, and will attend.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

At the Meeting last Thursday evening, the Pledges contained in the previous Report of the Committee were adopted.

Cobbett—Sommerville (of the Scots Greys, who was present,)—and Hamilton of Dalziel, were elected Honorary Members.

There will be no other Meeting, we believe, for a month.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S MONUMENT.

NEXT Saturday, we expect to be in a condition, to report definitely the steps we have taken for the erection of this monument; and these we have no doubt will give great satisfaction to the majority of our *Glasgow* readers.

THE TORIES AND CLERGY AT PERTH.

We have our eye just now on certain disgraceful proceedings, in which some of these parties have figured, the other day, at Perth. We promise to expose them next Saturday, in a way not yet done by any of the newspapers, that we are aware of.

Since the above was written, we are happy to perceive that the *Glasgow Chronicle* has taken up the cudgels.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

From the investigation we have deemed it necessary to make regarding the communication of "an Eye-witness," we are inclined to entertain strong suspicion of the party he refers to, and the better way, we think, would be at once to put the plain question suggested in the last paragraph of the communication.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow has started his carriage—as well he might.

If D. M. is serious, the course he ought to pursue must be obvious to him, without any suggestion from us.

The tax for every greyhound is £1 per annum.

No Member of Parliament can send more than ten, nor receive more than fifteen letters, free of postage, daily.

We do not see any thing to hinder W. B. "from giving up selling spirits at this time, without taking out the license."

J. M. Dale-street, Tradeston, should call and explain his case farther.

It is only fair that we should insert the letter of Henry Rankin, Kilsyth, in reply to that of George Wilson, which we agree to do as soon as we can.

J. T. at Maybole, should re-write and forward a very short description of the Tory alluded to in that place.

Has Mr. William Young, Stevenson-street, called, and objection that we should publish his letter, with the view of eliciting the information which we cannot at present supply?

The two complaints noticed in our last party, are now with the printers, and will be ready to the letter of James Melan.

A Friend of Justice, who attacks a party, must send us his name.

The letter subscribed "Robert C." may depend upon it.

the subscription of the

certain rules to which

at next Saturday—the

"Can one make a Postmaster give his oath, if he suspects him keeping up any letters, or opening them?" We answer, no, because by the rules of law no person is bound to criminate himself. We believe the Kilbarchan minister has now paid over the £300 formerly laid to his charge. It is quite ridiculous to think that we can publish eight pages of poetry at once.—The M.S. of M. is therefore refused.

Several letters are sent from Kirkintilloch on the subject of a former communication; and in justice to the Weavers in that quarter, we shall certainly publish what we consider the best of these letters next Saturday.

No person can be said to be an apprentice, unless he is bound under a written agreement for a term of years; and since there was no written agreement in the case referred to by "A Constant Reader," it can only be binding, according to the law of Scotland, for one year.

Is "a Reader," or D. L. quite sure that the L.L.D. in Edinburgh was the author of the abominable article referred to?

Thanks to "a Dissenter" for the extracts transmitted.

We are not aware that there is any alteration in the Weavers' Arbitration Act.

The letter of "a Lover of Peace" at Airdrie does not restrain us from fulfilling the promise to publish the letter, addressed to the Magistrates of Airdrie, as we have done this day, but he can reply to it, if he pleases.

"Candid," who transmits "Stanzas said to have fallen from a near female friend of Mr. John Baird shortly after his execution," will probably see them inserted along with some other selections in the proper place.

We can only return our unfeigned thanks to "Cato" for his kind wishes.

The gentleman alluded to by "a Constant Reader" is dead and buried.

There are 143 Freeholders standing on the roll for Renfrewshire under the old system.

Mr. Abraham Duncan has sent us a rejoinder to Mr. Thomas Atkinson's last letter; but having already granted room to these parties for their accusation and defence, we decline to publish any thing more on the subject. This reminds us of the letter signed John Stewart and John M'Adam; but after we have thus dealt with the principals, we do not see that third parties should entangle themselves unnecessarily with it.

Undoubtedly J. K. can build upon his own ground at any season of the year he pleases.

We are requested to notice that Mr. Cobbett will lecture in the Relief Church, Tolkcross, on the evening of Wednesday first.

"The Clique" again in view!

"A lost Memorandum" should be returned to the owner of it, and a hint given that it was found, within the last ten days, in one of the boxes of the Theatre Royal.

The address of the author of the communication from Pollockshaw will be corrected.

Whether L. be right or wrong, he cannot, we think, say that there was any undue partiality on the part of the Bailie towards his last witness, whose evidence appears to us quite decisive.

Many complaints are made regarding the exaction of the Poor's Rates: we are quite satisfied that the whole system in Glasgow should be thoroughly investigated.

It will be a piece of refined cruelty if Widow Whitmore, Market-street, Bridgeton, with three helpless children, is turned out of her house on Tuesday by her landlord, under the distressing circumstances she has stated. Let her call and acquaint us, if that is done.

We have repeatedly answered the question that no person is liable to Cholera Assessment whose rent is under 25s.

While we thank "Fair Play" for the friendly terms in which he writes, we assure him that we have no desire to complain of the partiality he notices. It does not damage us in the least.

The order of Mr. F. attended to.

"Shylock," inadmissible,—as also, R. M. the "Old Bachelor," and J. C.

We have mislaid the copy of the Birmingham Address, which was left for notice two or three weeks ago.

Mr. John Hope, ex-Depute-Advocate and Solicitor-General, is now Dean of the Faculty of Advocates.

Letter from Kilwinnoch not forgotten.

The Deacon-Convener will catch it next week, we warrant him.

We dislike the style of the article sent by J. B.; it is susceptible of great improvement.

Why is an "Old Friend" so very reluctant to speak out?

"Dormant Rights" will be looked after in the way suggested.

We doubt the accuracy of the statement made by A. S. Is he in a condition to substantiate it by any living witness?

A submission should be written on a 35s. stamp.

If "an ex-Collector" shall put us in possession of his name and address (in confidence), we shall attack the individuals he refers to without compunction, right and left.

J. D. is quite wrong. The Sheriff-Clerk will tell him so at once.

"Caristigator" should make the second paragraph of his letter more pointed and strong: the case requires it.

It is entirely out of the question to expect that we can publish the long rignmarole letter of 11 pages sent from Paisley. The great complaint is, that the letters of our correspondents generally are too long.—Short and sweet is the thing.

No. 2 of Local Caricatures will be out next Saturday, or the week after.

To enable us to redeem a promise made to several Correspondents (it is impossible for us to overtake the whole), we have this day been obliged to devote a larger space for *Letters*, &c. than we generally do, whereby a variety of other articles are postponed till our next.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXIX.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, November 3, 1832.*

No. IV.—GLASGOW REPRESENTATION.

MR. JOHN DOUGLAS.

MR DOUGLAS is a respectable Writer in Glasgow.—There is no denying that he is a man of considerable ability.—There is no denying that he has, for a length of time, entertained a just hatred of the vile Tory faction that so long domineered in this country. He proclaimed himself a *Whig* upwards of twenty years ago, and acted, for many successive years, as Secretary to the Fox Club of Glasgow. Therefore there is not the shadow of a shade for saying that John Douglas is the Reformer of a day. We at once give him credit for having long been a most sincere Reformer. His writings, moreover, clearly shew that he is an ardent lover of Civil and Religious Liberty—added to which is the fact, that he is well skilled in the laws of his country.—And ever and besides, he is a fluent, forcible, and entertaining speaker.

What more can his friends or favourites say of him? They may say, to be sure, that he has written an excellent pamphlet about Law Reform, besides innumerable letters in the *Glasgow Chronicle*, under the subscription "An Old Whig,"—"An Old Reformer,"—"A Lanarkshire Freeholder," (paper one) &c. &c. But giving him credit—ample credit for these things, and many more, we ask this b^t

question, did it ever enter into the heads of the citizens of Glasgow, prior to Mr. Douglas's own Address that, "*he was a fit and proper person to represent them in Parliament?*" We are constrained to answer in the negative,—to say No!

How, then, if that be true, is Mr. Douglas in the field at all? And how comes it, that he has *now* received such extensive support, as his friends say he has, inasmuch that his election (according to their statement) is already well nigh secured? We doubt very much the truth of this last statement of theirs, and shall proceed to throw some little insight into the whole affair, protesting that if we are wrong in any particular, we shall be very happy to be set right. It is evident to every one who knows him, that Mr. Douglas has a tolerable share of vanity about him. That is not a crime, certainly; but as we intend to flatter no man, so Mr. Douglas will excuse us for speaking plainly, as we do honestly of him. It is better, says the proverb, to be an open foe, than a deceitful friend. Accordingly, Mr. Douglas wishes to be the tongue of the trump on every great public occasion in Glasgow. He thinks, we dare say, that he is the first man in the city, that no other ought to compete with him, and we are afraid that a few flatterers have spoiled him into that most erroneous belief. We recollect well, how he attacked the friends of Thomas Campbell, as also Thomas Campbell himself, (who, we hesitate not to say, is now the first Poetical writer in favour of liberty in the land,) on the occasion of the public dinner which the citizens of Glasgow gave to that gentleman three years ago;—and how on a more recent occasion he (Mr. Douglas) was instrumental in upsetting the projected public dinner to Mr. Maxwell of Polloc, and all because Mr. Douglas was not made one of the chief, or leading commanders. These perhaps are venial offences, not worth the speaking about, but we know that they damaged Mr. Douglas very much, in the estimation of an influential and most respectable portion of his fellow citizens. Then, the other day at the public Jubilee Meeting in the Green of Glasgow, he availed himself of that opportunity of making a most ungenerous, uncalled for, and we will add, most *unsubdued* attack on one of the other Candidates—Mr. Dixon—who, whatever may be his merits or demerits, we will venture to say, has conducted his canvass throughout like an upright honourable man. Mr. Douglas, in addressing the Meeting, was pleased to say, that he hoped "*they* (the citizens of Glasgow) would not elect any man who had ran away from Lord Ebrington's motion." We hope so, too, and to be a little more explicit, we fervently trust that no man whatsoever, who voted against Lord Ebrington's motion, will ever be returned to Parliament again. But how stands the facts in reference to Mr. Dixon? The facts are, that early in October last year, an express was sent to him at London, requesting him to come to Scotland to attend the funeral of his elder brother who had died suddenly; and this express was intimated to Mr. Dixon that his father was on his deathbed; so that y member was ever justified in leaving his seat in the House of Commons, *pro tempore*, we are sure that every humane and considerate man at once excuse Mr. Dixon under such circumstances. Before the English Reform Bill by that time had been triumphantly

carried to its third reading and passed in the House of Commons, and when Mr. Dixon left London, to attend his brother's funeral, the Bill was introduced for discussion in the House of Lords, and therefore Lord Ebrington's motion, which ensued in consequence of the subsequent division and loss of the Bill in the House of Lords, never could have been dreamt of, or anticipated by Mr. Dixon, or any body else, at the time he left London. It is here of some importance, for reasons which we shall explain presently, to attend to *dates*. Mr. Dixon left London on Wednesday the 5th of October. His brother and his father (who also died), were both buried at Dumbarton on Friday the 7th of October. Mr. Dixon himself did not reach Dumbarton till some hours after the funeral on Friday. Now, the division in the House of Lords took place on Saturday, the day after, viz. the 8th of October, and Lord Ebrington's motion was only introduced on the Monday following, viz. the 10th of October, so that in the nature of things, and at the distance of several hundred miles, it was morally impossible for Mr. Dixon to know any thing of Lord Ebrington's motion, much less to be present at it. Now, these facts were all perfectly well known to Mr. John Douglas; for we have ascertained, beyond the possibility of doubt, that he was invited to, and actually attended the funeral of Mr. Dixon's father and brother at Dumbarton on the Friday, and that he also actually met Mr. Dixon himself, who was posting to Dumbarton in all haste that same afternoon, but too late to attend the funeral. The charge, therefore, which Mr. Douglas levelled at Mr. Dixon, in the Public Green of Glasgow, to the effect that Mr. Dixon had "*run away from Lord Ebrington's motion*," was, so say the least of it, most ungenerous, if not dastardly. And it is impossible for us to respect the man who made it, however excellent his conduct, in other respects, may be. We are more explicit on this point than we should otherwise have been, because, with shame and sorrow, we observe that not one of the Glasgow newspapers has had the candour or the manliness to place this matter on its right footing, though the knowledge of the facts were just as available and well known to them as to us. Nor can we throw out of view the conduct of Mr. Douglas at the Jubilee dinner, when he again so far forgot himself as to attack Sir Daniel Sandford, another honourable Candidate, about the toast to the memory of Sir Walter Scott. If we are not much mistaken, Sir Daniel paid back Mr. Douglas with interest, and compound interest, on that occasion. We mention these things as proofs that Mr. Douglas does not possess the general confidence of the inhabitants of Glasgow. The Press, or at least one portion of it, in Glasgow, is at his command, and but for it, we doubt whether he would have emerged from his natural position, as a clever Glasgow writer. Look to the files of the *Glasgow Chronicle*, in which he is a partner, and say whether, when all the other Candidates are attacked in the *Chronicle* right and left, one single line has ever appeared, or been permitted to appear in it, against Mr. Douglas himself. No, verily! And as the other papers seem to go upon the maxim, "*Claw me and I'll claw you*," so they will rather pass than attack Mr. Douglas, and thus themselves to be attacked. As another proof of his po-

take, now, the thirty-two celebrated Pledges, which are admitted on all hands to have been originally concocted in the *Glasgow Office*—is it not the fact, that these Pledges (some of them, we admit, very good ones,) were earnestly pressed by Mr. Douglas and Mr. Prentice, the Editor of the *Chronicle*, on the citizens of Glasgow, for their adoption, at two Public Meetings, the proceedings of which, however, soon fell to the ground, from want of public support, the citizens having the sense to perceive the ~~use~~ *use* intended for them, and to exercise their own unbiased judgment in the matter?—In fact, Mr. Douglas, and some of his indiscreet friends, not forgetting the Northern and Southern Political Unions, &c. overdid the business, and they must now be pretty well convinced of their egregious mistake in supposing, as they once evidently did, that they could carry every thing before them with a high hand. It is far from our intention to deny, nay, we willingly admit, that Mr. Douglas meets with great applause in every assembly he addresses. This could not be otherwise, considering the wit, tact, and interesting matter he has at his command. He boggles at none of the Pledges. No, faith! he would take every one of them twice over to carry the point he is aiming at, which we suppose is not less than a *Judgeship* in some of our Scotch Courts. All this may be fair enough; but Mr. Douglas knows quite well, that it is just as impossible for him to realize the twentieth part of his Pledges as it is for a camel to go through the eye of a needle.

Mr. Cobbett has been praising him, and Mr. Douglas has been praising Mr. Cobbett. Quite right, say we. But these things are pretty well understood and appreciated in better informed circles.

If the Citizens of Glasgow must have a Glasgow Writer to represent them in St. Stephens, to patch up old acts of Parliament, and to prepare new ones, we confess we should rather see them select such men as old Robert Graham of Whitehill, Alexander M'Grigor, Andrew Mitchell, or Andrew MacGeorge. Either of these gentlemen has fully as much claim on the Citizens of Glasgow as Mr. Douglas; yet we imagine it never entered into the heads of any of them to stand for the representation. On the whole, we rather think that Mr. Douglas is entirely out of his latitude at present. We should rejoice to see him amply rewarded for his labours in the cause of Reform; and, if he does go to Parliament, and correct (as he is pledged to do) the laws affecting the Spirit Dealers, &c. we trust he will also correct that part of the law which inflicts a severe punishment on poor devils like us for telling the truth!

SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF POLITICAL AND MORAL KNOWLEDGE.

We have had the honour to receive the following circular letter from a distinguished Statesman in London, with a request that we should give publicity to it, as we now do.

Those who have paid even slight attention to the changes which are taking place in the interior political relations of this country, it must be that the mass of the population, that portion usually denominated

the people, begin to exercise direct and very important influence in the business of Government. This new power gathers strength daily, and in a short, a very short time it will predominate over all others. Our present business is not to determine whether this be a happy state of things—if exists—it will continue to exist; and it behoves every thinking man to reflect upon the means by which the evils, that may possibly flow from this our new position, may be averted—and the good, which also may result from the same, be fostered and increased.

There is now but one way to this end—and we need not lament this poverty of means, since the one that remains to us is the only one that ought ever to be permanently employed—as one can mistake for a moment—the means spoken of is EDUCATION.

Whatever may have been the opinions entertained hertofore,—now, no man possessed of a sane mind and a spirit of benevolence can believe that instruction should be withheld from the people. They are now rushing like a flood into those hidden sanctuaries of the temple, which have so long been guarded by the ministers of ignorance and despotism. They must be admitted—and will be masters. It now remains for us to determine, whether they shall be guided by brute will, or instructed reason—if whether they shall learn *after* they be paramount, or *before*. If they be previously instructed, we may really, and that quickly too, obtain the happiness of a good government;—if they be left in ignorance, no mere alteration in the frame of our constitution can work out that well-being for which all good men labour.

Let not those who write this letter be misunderstood—they have no dread of the people, neither do they desire that the present state of society should be different, or that the future power of the people should be averted. Without the participation of the whole people, good government cannot be expected; but it cannot be attained, even with their assistance, should they be ignorant.

Taking then the above description of the future power of the people to be correct, and assuming that to attain good in this position they should be instructed, what course should be pursued by those who aspire to the name of benevolent and prudent members of society?

The answer to this question is, that they should unhesitatingly, boldly come forward, and to their utmost impart POLITICAL and MORAL knowledge to the people. Putting aside for the moment all consideration of that pure and high-minded benevolence which leads a man to do good to his fellows without reference to any benefit accruing to himself—waiving the notion of this class of motives,—let us reflect upon the immediate influence upon our own happiness which our present conduct will exercise. If we be inert—if we let the people go on, condemned to ignorance by flagitious and imbecile rulers, what will be the result to that portion of society who now stand between the present governors of the nation and those usually called the people? Should convulsion take place they will be swept away—no matter which party conquers, if blind ignorance be paramount they must suffer. If, however, they at once go amongst the people—if they instruct—they may guide them. They may direct that power which none can destroy—they may obtain the willing co-operation of that power which alone can rescue them from the evils of an irresponsible government.

To create a means by which this instruction may be accomplished is the object of the present letter.

It is proposed, that there should at once be established a *Free School of Political and Moral Instruction*—which should embrace every object by which the diffusion of knowledge

can be attained, which should not only itself publish cheap and instructive works, but which should sanction such publication by others, and which should direct its attention to the means of inducing the legislature to forward popular instruction.

1st. A Society, like this, to be useful, must possess the confidence of the people; in order to gain this, thorough publicity must be courted, and the persons who form it must be of those whom the people trust. That in this country such a body of men can be found, no reasonable person will doubt; that their authority and their labours might be made completely efficient to the end in view, seems equally indisputable. All that is needed is co-operation among themselves.

In a paper like the present, any detailed scheme of the plans to be proposed, is impossible; moreover, before any such plans be framed, the co-operation of all persons party to the proceeding should be obtained. They should be assembled, and, when assembled, all should deliberate upon the means to be pursued. They who have plans, will submit them to be discussed and adopted by all.

2d. In general terms it may, however, be here stated, that the objects of such a society, will be threefold:—
1st. The publication of itself, and under its own legal responsibility, of works fitted by their price and matter for the purposes of popular instruction in politics and morals.

2d. The sanctioning, by their approval, works possessing the same qualities published by others.

3d. and lastly, The adopting all possible means of inducing the legislature to remove any obstruction to the diffusion of knowledge among the people; as well as to adopt measures for a general or national education of the whole population.

The means to these several ends are various, and require long and patient consideration.

In order to consider the mode of framing and supporting a Society for the above described purposes, a Meeting is about to be called, at which your attendance is earnestly desired."

EQUITABLE ADJUSTMENT.

THE idea of "Equitable Adjustment" is, probably, as of high antiquity as robbery, and in the felonious mind of all climes and ages, has been often thought, though never so well expressed. The man in need, who supplied his wants by seizing on his neighbour's stores; doubtless regarded the action as an "Equitable Adjustment," and plumed himself on redressing the wrongs of fortune. The first rude intent of an "Equitable Adjustment" may, indeed, be traced in the history of Cain; who, seeing that his offering was less acceptable than Abel's, thought to relieve himself of the inequitable depression by slaying his brother. The needy scribe began to contrast the abundance of others with their privations, and to perceive an equity giving them a decree, according to the power of their arms, or the numbness of their fingers, to share with the provident and the thrifty. Each of these men sat as Chancellor in his own Court of Equity, and adjusted to the uttermost of his opportunities and capacity. There is in the mind of man, so natural and strong a disposition to Equitable Adjustment that it may seem wonderful how law could ever prevail against it; Equitable Adjustment was, at all times, and in all circumstances, although this great inconvenience, that there was no knowing its operation against its recurrence, oftener than was desirable. This is one day might be adjusted the next, and the equity had had

exercised upon one, might be exercised on him by another, more needy and more potent. Hence, from no higher motive than convenience, law seems to have been generally preferred, and the institution of property secured. From the period when, all things considered, men thought it on the whole, better not to be thieves, the names of purposes, authors, and actors, have been bestowed by the greater number, who have stickled for the distinction between *meum* and *tuum*; hence, the ancient practice of Equitable Adjustment, has passed under the various descriptions of highway robbery, housebreaking, felony, larceny, or the yet larger terms of rapine, spoliation, &c. At no time, indeed, have the adjusters ceased to exist, and to cherish in their minds the principle of equity, as consecrating their method of settling the differences of fortune, or the fluctuations of property; and it is remarkable, that their administration of equity has been as summary as that of the Court for the same object, having so many other points and practices in common with them, has been dilatory; yet, the identical motive which induces the speed of the one, explains the delay of the other, and we find the closest affinity between the working of the High Court of Chancery, and the works of the unlicensed apostles of equity on the highway. Thus much we have said, to show that the name of "Equitable Adjustment" is not so inappropriate to the design of those who have advocated it, as may at first appear, and that it is the proper clothing of the sentiment of those, who yet hold to the

" Good old rule, the simple plan,
That they should take, who have the power,
And they should keep, who can."

To consider this subject fully, we are aware that we ought to look at robbery in all its modes and bearings, and to trace the principle of adjustment, not only in the doings of the highwayman and the housebreaker, but in the statesman, and the patronage of the sinecure, and the pension. Lord Plunkett, when he declared that he had placed his seven sons in places *"natural"* to them, showed himself a thorough Equitable Adjuster. Every where, in lonesome road, thronged street, place of power, or political assembly, the Equitable Adjuster looks solely to himself, his own relief, his own convenience. The man who supplies his wants by seizing the property of the traveller, comforts his conscience with the thought that he is taking from superfluity to minister to need; but he does not care to inquire how this course of adjustment may affect his prey; and whether it may not reduce him to the necessitous state he has been compelled to relieve. Thus our Equitable Adjusters, when the bargain is against them, clamour for an alteration of the terms; but they never consider the effect which the alteration may have on the present fundholder, or advert to the long stage of the contract in which the bargain was unfavourable to the creditor. They would play the toss up with the creditor on the terms "heads I win, tails you lose." When the bargain is bad you abide by it, when it is good for you, I adjust." Admitting that Peel's Act gave an advantage to the fundholder, is it not yet to be considered, that anterior to be covenanted return to cash payments, he had been paid for more than twenty years in a depreciated money; and are not the losses during that period to be ascertained, and balanced against the gain in the last twelve years, before an exorbitant profit on his part can be made the ground for demanding a disturbance of the contract? When the creditor suffered, he never complained; when his dividends, paid in a depreciated paper, were becoming less and less equal to the supply of his wants, we heard nothing of *Equitable Adjustment*, and the injustice of borrowing at one rate and paying at another. He made his bargain "for better

worse, for richer for poorer," and abided by it patiently and without murmur when it was against him. The adjusters who, with the most of us, are for returning us to the state prior to Peel's Act, talk as if the fundholders, who would suffer by the change, were identically the same persons as those who have benefited by such payments, and put the thing proposed on the footing of restitution. The fallacy of this should be obvious. Many of the fundholders of the present time have purchased stock with the enhanced currency, and the equity which would take from them by depreciation, is manifestly of that sort which, speaking its decrees through the mouth-piece of a pistol, takes from the traveller on the high road, simply and solely because the robber, what his prey possesses. But, as we before observed, the inconveniences which originally made "Equitable Adjustment," or the plundering of Peter to relieve Paul, cede to law,—that is, the impossibility of limiting its operation, or preventing a perpetual recurrence disturbing the possessions of the adjusters themselves, would yet attach to any project that a Master of the "*Brummagem*" Mint could possibly devise. If we return to the state of things before 1819, on the same principle on which that return is had, (of paying in money of the same value as the borrowed); the fundholders who have bought their stock since Peel's Act, become, in turn, advocates for an adjustment which may give the value of their investments, and so also will all men who have lent money, or become creditors to any considerable amount, within the last twelve years! Further, it is quite clear that, on the same principle on which the public creditor's contract is disturbed, all other contracts must be disturbed,—the engagements of the mortgager and the mortgagee, the landlord and tenant, the buyer and seller, would all be unsettled and subjected to adjustment.—This done, Heaven knows when and how (though Mr. Cobbett suggests the means, seeing, as he clearly does, that the principle once put in action, allows of no limitation to the bargains of the state, and must be carried through all its applications to private transactions;) the same thing would remain to be done again, whenever any fluctuation should occur in the value of money, and it would be clamoured for, whenever debtors found it difficult to pay. Thus, credit would be altogether annihilated. "Equitable Adjustment," which is advocated, in contempt of faith, for convenience only—such convenience as dictates the robber's settlement of the difference of fortune with the traveller on the highway—would, in fact, be attended with inconveniences, difficulties, and embarrassments innumerable; but these evils would be insignificant, when compared with the destruction of security, which is the essence of a civilized state. Peel's Act has had its evils, but the evils have gone through the worst part of their course, and there is less mischief in abiding them, than in seeking their cure by a return to the diseased state in which our injudicious treatment commenced, unless, indeed, we take as our model, the man of Thespis, famed for wondrous wisdom, in nursery rhymes, who, having scratched his eyes out by jumping into one hedge, jumped into another to scratch them in again.

Were more to be said in favour of Equitable Adjustment than has ever yet been uttered, or is conceivable, we should hold that the time has not yet arrived for the consideration of it,—nay, that barely to consider of it were a dishonesty,—for the conduct of a nation in difficulties should be the conduct of an honest man in difficulties, and does such a man think of commencing with his creditors before he has retrenched his unnecessary expenses, dispensed with all articles of show and luxury? Before we hear of "Adjustment" we must cease to hear of millions for the support of a profligate Pension List, an useless Diplomatic Service, a

numerous Standing Army, warring on the most pacific policy, and a wealthy Church plunging one-third of the kingdom into strife. Before any plan for breaking faith with the public creditor can be looked at, we must see the Church property placed to the public account, and the Clergy moderately paid according to their services, and only where there is a demand for them; Pensioners dismissed, Senecurists deprived, troops disbanded, military institutions broken up, the salaries of all the superior public functionaries reduced, the property of the Crown, the Duchies, &c. sold, and the state of the Monarchy accommodated to the distressed circumstances of the nation. As a plea for every extravagance, we have long been accustomed to hear of the DIGNITY OF THE CROWN, and the necessity of upholding it; but before we contemplate the spoliation of the fundholder in anticipation of bankruptcy, we must hear of the HONESTY OF THE CROWN, and the renouncement of its trappings for the modesties suited to the necessitous condition of the nation. The Honour of the Crown must show itself in the severest economy before one stiver is withheld of the covenanted dues of the public creditor, who has trusted his means of support to the State in reliance on the public faith. The first Magistrate of England shall dwell in the decencies of the American President before the fundholder is dispossessed of his property on the plea of necessity, or apprehended bankruptcy. Nor shall this be all. Before we take what we have no right to take, an inquisition must be had to ascertain what we may with justice claim in the way of restitution, and the harpies who have fattened on the public plunder will be called to account and compelled to disgorge. If possession is to be disturbed—if any necessity sufficiently strong for the disturbance of possession, not disputable according to the existing law, presses upon us, the possessions which have accrued from public pillage are the first and fittest subjects for seizure, and we have all a pretty good guess where they lie, and where the scrutiny should commence. No time elapses the claims of the King, and no time should elapse the claims of the nation when on certain grounds seeking restitution from regnary, rather than resort to confiscation against the confiding and the unsuspecting. A view of the public accounts would enable us to trace to favoured individuals sums to a vast amount, for which no service had been rendered or could be pretended. Much hardship would fall on innocent descendants, it may be said, from such a process of restitution, and it were better to content ourselves with securities against future misversation than to scrutinize and revoke the rewards of the State for years past: this doubtless is true, but the evil of such a course of proceeding would be preferable to the greater mischief and dishonesty of plundering the fundholder; before which extremity is proposed, resort must be had to all other expedients for the public relief having in them any show or savour of justice. Try all things, we say, before a notorious and unquestionable wrong. Add waste, luxury, and a vicious bounty, are to be seen in the State, hold the man in suspicion who; by preaching the spoil of the fundholder for the relief of the public burthens, would divert the minds of the people from the proper objects of retrenchment—namely, the prodigal extravagance of our establishments, the costly and foolish gauds of the throne—to a measure of the most heinous dishonesty. While a shilling can be fairly retrenched, let us not think of knavishly denying a shilling where it is strictly due: when we have done all we can do for a right economy, such as should be practised, with the bankruptcy staring us in the face, which is the only plea for Equitable Adjustment, then it will be time to obey necessity should it dictate composition; but firmly and we persuade, that by the employment of all the means of saving and obtaining money, which should precede the extremity in question.

would be directed, and the national resources and energies made available to support the HONESTY OF THE NATION.

MONUMENT TO HARDIE AND BAIRD, PUBLIC DINNER, &c.

IN spite of all the opposition we have encountered, the details of which will probably be laid before the public at no distant period, we are happy in at last being able to announce, that the Monument to Hardie and Baird, about which we have so often written, will, please God, be erected *on Saturday next, the 10th day of November current*. Our first impression, as our readers are aware, was, that it should be erected in the Church-yard at Stirling, simply because the mortal remains of Hardie and Baird were there deposited; but the dirty opposition offered by Provost Foreman, at Stirling, in conjunction with other circumstances, induced us some weeks ago to abandon that impression, and to look out, for a proper place in the city of Glasgow, where Hardie and Baird were best known, and where, we believe, their moral worth is best appreciated. The new Burying-ground adjoining the High Church, or a certain spot in the Merchant's Park, was in view for the purpose, and in either place the Monument would have looked to great advantage: but we plainly perceived that neither the one nor the other of these places could be secured, except on terms totally out of the question. Under these circumstances, and with a liberality which reflects the highest honour on him, Mr. James Turner, of Thrushgrove, has transmitted to us a written offer, that he is ready to grant sufficient ground for the erection of the Monument on his lands of Thrushgrove, without charging a single farthing for it.

There are so many endearing associations to us, Reformers, at least, connected with "*Thrushgrove*," that we candidly confess we have a strong liking to it; for there it was that the first great Public Meeting of the inhabitants of Glasgow, in favour of Parliamentary Reform, was held in 1816, after the insolent, narrow-minded, aristocratic, Tory, Anti-reform, black-hearted creatures, who ruled the City in those days, absolutely refused permission to the inhabitants to meet in, or on, their own public property, viz. the Trades'-hall, or Glasgow Green;—but thanks to the independent spirit of Mr. Turner, when no other place could be procured, he threw open his grounds to a chosen band of 40,000 inhabitants of Glasgow, who held their Meeting at Thrushgrove, in spite of Lord Provost Black, and his sycophants, and that Meeting gave a life, and an energy to the cause of Reform in Scotland, which it never had before. For so doing, James Turner, four years afterwards, was apprehended (about the very same period as Hardie and Baird) on a charge of "*High Treason*," but he got out of the fangs of the unprincipled crew who then domineered among us; and now what a signal triumph will it be, to see this Monument erected in such a place! It will commemorate two events, honourable to Reformers on the one hand, and awful to the enemies of Reform on the other. Is there, we are to know, a single sincere Reformer in Glasgow, who can Thrushgrove is an improper place for such a Monument?—

We hope next. Well, then, let us have it clear without further trouble or delay. And after it shall have been erected by next Saturday afternoon, we respectfully propose that a

PUBLIC DINNER

should then take place, in honour of the proceeding. Hitherto, the expense of almost every public dinner in Glasgow has been on such an extravagant scale, as to exclude the industrious classes from attending them. We have, however, been able to effect a little bit of revolution in this respect, for Mr. Sinclair, of the Argyll Hotel, enables us to announce, that he will furnish a good, plain, and substantial dinner in his house, next Saturday afternoon, at four o'clock, at *one shilling and sixpence per head*; and the Argyll Hotel, as our Glasgow readers know, is one of the most respectable in the whole City. Therefore we hope that this dinner will not be grudging on the score of expense, at any rate. It is peculiarly calculated for the humble, but respectable working classes; and we sincerely declare we would far rather see it attended by them, or to use a late sneering expression of the *Glasgow Courier*, by the "unwashed artisans" of our city, than by all the purse-proud, empty-headed, rotten-hearted, aristocratical Tories and Nobles in Glasgow, many of whom have sprung up from places little better than the dunghill, though they now strut through our streets and Exchanges, as if they were the sovereign lords of the creation. We shall be quite contented if the Dinner is only attended by fifty honest Radicals altogether, but of course we shall have extreme pleasure in seeing it attended by many more; but as it is obvious that it must be limited to a given number, so all persons really desirous of attending the Dinner should make an early application to Mr. Sinclair, at his Hotel, or at the Office of our Printers, Messrs. Muir and Gowan. If these tickets are all disposed of by Wednesday first, we shall be all the better pleased, because it is proposed that a preliminary meeting shall be held on Wednesday evening 8th, at seven o'clock, in the Argyll Hotel, to elect a Chairman and Committee, and make the other necessary arrangements, for Saturday, to which preliminary meeting all persons friendly to it are hereby respectfully invited to attend. And now, having originated this matter with the best possible intention, we beg to say a few words in conclusion. We know very well that there is a party at work in Glasgow against us just now, as they have long been; but their petty, envious, and malignant feeling, we can well despise. If, however, any wolves in sheep's clothing shall come among us, to create dissension, or to interrupt the harmony of this Meeting, we hope they will be marked down and disposed of in a proper manner. It is in vain to expect that the newspapers will lead us any support; we never got any from them; and do not want it. But we undertake that a full and authentic report of the proceedings will be printed and published on the Saturday following, till which time we have resolved to defer the publication of the concluding No. of the *Spy System*, in order to be connected with the *Momentary*, &c. may be the whole transaction, from first to last, &c.

...The concluding No. will exceed the others by several pages, but no additional charge will be made for it; and, agreeable to our former promises, a plan or copy of the Monument will be delivered with the concluding No. *gratis*. We hope, therefore, this intimation will be deemed satisfactory. In the interim, we shall be happy to attend to any advice, offer, or suggestion that any of our readers or friends may be pleased to make to us.

Now, then, let us see whether, next Saturday, the real Radicals of Glasgow will come forward to attend this dinner, and thereby do honour to those who periled their lives in the cause,—to those who were persecuted, slain, and slaughtered in the worst of times.

Thursgrove, 29th October, 1882.

DEAR SIR,—I so much approve of your exertions to get up the Monument to Hardie and Baird, whereby a triumph will be obtained over the tyrannical conduct of the infamous system pursued by the government of Sidmouth and Castlereagh in 1820, and learning that you have met with opposition and difficulty in procuring ground, on which to erect the Monument, I hereby offer to you sufficient space on my lands of Thursgrove, where you are well aware the great meeting of the Inhabitants of Glasgow was held this very day sixteen years ago, and you may therefore proceed with the erection as soon as you please.

I am, dear Sir, yours sincerely,

JAMES TURNER.

Mr. Mackenzie.

Sir,—The following lines were written when you first signified your intention of erecting a Monument to the memory of the truly worthy Patriots, Hardie and Baird. The author, who was a long-tried zealous Radical, now lies mouldering with the old of the valley.

Kilbarrack, September, 1882.

My head is ailer'd o'er with age,	No, 'tis the Patriots' Monument
My knee is on the grave,	When rear'd by honest worth
But I have one shrine to worship at	Where freedom's martyrs' ashes rest
Before I take my leave.	Beneath the humble turf.
'Tis not the pauper'd monarch's	There Freedom's boldest hymn
throne,	chant,
Nor system rear'd by priests,	My only sacrifice,
Tho' 'neath the cloak of sanctity	Weep o'er the murdered heroes' grave,
Upon our vital's feast.	Return, and die in peace!

THRUSHGROVE ANNIVERSARY.

The Sixteenth Anniversary of the Thursgrove Meeting, was officiated the Black Bull Ball-room, on Monday last, in a very harmonious and entertaining manner. Upwards of 120 gentlemen sat down to dinner—Mr. Cobbet among them. We can only simply subjoin a list of the toasts, without making particular allusion to any of them, or to the speakers on this occasion, as we are resolved not to do justice to any, unless we can, at the same time, do justice to all, which, from the limited space, is quite impossible.

The People, the source of all Political Power.—Mr. Tamm—Thursgrove meeting of 1816.—Mr. Cobbet.—Mr. William Lang.—

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or his

for at least one day, or that plenty of accommodation co-

is elsewhere. But, no! M'Lellan would have the truth set wrong, and the Dinner Committee, disgusted with his conduct, went to the Black Bull. Thus the Trades of Glasgow, through M'Lellan's caprice or spleen, or whatever it may be termed, have lost Five Guineas, which would have gone to their widows' fund, or some other fit purpose;—a consideration which, if nothing else had been in the case, ought to have induced him to forego his Meeting, or to have held his tongue, for at least twenty-four years. It is scarcely necessary for us to remind our readers, that this M'Lellan is one of the squad who put down his name, with a J. P. to the tail of it (presumptuous man!) to the Tory Anti-Reform Petition got up in the *Courier* Office; and transmitted to Duke Wellington. He is, in heart and soul, one of our most distinguished *Boroughmongers*, and worthy, in every respect, of the days of Provost Black and the live Salamander! When Burgh Reform takes place, Mr. M'Lellan may doff his cocked-hat, and please walk! But if there be not a parcel of sycophants in the Trades' House just now, they will compel him to make up the Five Guineas, as all events, and we hope they will pass a vote of censure upon him to the bargain.

THE GLASGOW CLIQUE AND TRADES' ADVOCATE VERSUS THE GAZETTE.

We promise to the worthies connected with the Glasgow Clique, and that *hopeful* concern, *yclep'd* the *Trades' Advocate*, that we shall unmask some of them a little more particularly than we have yet done next Saturday. Their article in last week's *Trades' Advocate* (*Trades' Advocate* N°) will only enable us to lay them *low*.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

GLASGOW POLICE.

Sir,—Having observed in the 75th No. of your valuable *Gazette* a small hint to the worthy Superintendent of Police in this city, I beg leave, through the same medium, to give the public a little more light of his tyrannical conduct towards the old watchmen. A few days ago he dismissed one of the best and steadiest watchmen in the service (which can be testified from the books), for a robbery which was committed on his station during the daytime, for no other purpose than to get some of his favourites from Edinburgh stationed, and I must say appreciable set of men they are; to come and take charge of honest people's property. At the first place, I shall give a sample of one or two of their characters; one the name of Reid, who was stationed as a substitute at a late hour in the Candlemas-street, had to be dismissed for his pencey—I beg your pardon, it was for taking some goods that did not belong to him. There is another, the name of James Kelvie, to get into favour reported one of the watchmen for being off his station for 2½ hours, but the watchman in the morning brought forth abundance of proof to state where and what he had been about, when instantly cleared. Now, think the man of the *Intelligence*, it is my turn to look after the *ids*, when, lo! and behold, that same evening he was obliged to report the mentioned customer for sitting in a public-house about 3 hours, when, turning he was disgracefully turned away, not only for the above conduct, but knew his former good character in Edinburgh, which, to be *so* more or less than a caution *rogue* and *vagabond*, was *not*.

been in Edinburgh Bridewell two or three times; and once in the one in Glasgow. Now, if such men are allowed to be brought here, what will become of this city? Trusting you will make of this what you can, and oblige,
 Sir, your obt. servant,

A. Str.

Glasgow, 31st October, 1832.

[What are the Independent Commissioners of Police about?—Ed.]

DRUGS.

MR. BURRELL.—Permit me to call your attention to a shameful abuse practised by some Grocers. I mean the retail of articles which should be found nowhere but in the Druggists'; such as Salts, Castor Oil, Saltpetre, &c. As might be expected, mistakes must happen in the sale of those articles, with whose uses Grocers are not supposed to be acquainted. Castor Oil, to be sure, can do little harm, though an over-dose be given; but the article vendued by them under this title has, in general, little pretension to the name, it being well known that a great proportion of it is Sweet Oil. Chemical analysis has frequently detected this imposition, and good judges are at no loss to do the same, merely by the smell. It may be supposed, that the selling of Salts can be attended with no danger, as the dose, though large, will only gripe a little, and purge very freely. But this is a gross mistake. I have known Saltpetre given instead of Salts, and the consequence was death. Sensible people do not require to be put upon their guard against this dangerous practice. But the great talk of the people, allured by the low prices at which Grocers profess to sell Medicines, think not of the danger, but of the penny they saved, by preferring the Grocer to the Apothecary.

I was told lately of a fatal mistake that took place some time ago in a country town where this practice was carried on to a great extent. A dose of Salts was bought and taken, on which the patient turned suddenly ill, and died in a day or two; inquiry was made, and the drawer shown from which the Medicine was taken, and it was found to contain Saltpetre instead of Salts. It had been sold to several persons besides, all of whom fortunately vomited the poison and recovered.

The practice would soon cease were the public generally to discourage it.

Yours, &c.

G. M.

George Street, Oct. 8, 1832.

[And we hope, the public will discourage it.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

These B. really mean to provoke us?—He had better take care of his hand in time.

We are not aware that Lord Archibald Hamilton made use of the expressions imputed to him by "one of no party," whose letter we declined to insert, till we make inquiry, and see how the facts really stand.

Every Postmaster in the kingdom is bound, under severe penalties, to forward every letter entrusted to him to its destination.

We should willingly insert Mr. Hume's letter to Mr. Simpson, Falkirk, did we not reckon Mr. Gibson's election perfectly secure.

The Duke to the Devil is rather strong; we intend to modify it a little, with the leave of the author.

We dissent to the doctrine laid down in the letter of "Vincny."

We would be sorry to see so able a Minister taken for suspicion for pronounced five years ago.

The Life, Education, and Character of a Bishop, will appear by and by.

"Gordon's Cordial" has not yet been studied.

Birmingham Address received; but the gentleman who left it has omitted to give his address in Glasgow, without which we cannot well follow his suggestion.

In the case of baptism at Lethwinstock, it is evident that the Minister behaved very rudely to the waverer, who ought to make a formal complaint to the Kirk Session.

We have not a copy of Mr. Hobhouse's Time Bill past us just now, but in answer to the question of B. P. we believe that "Job time" can be made up on the Saturday, as well as on any five other lawful days of the week.

G. F. we are afraid, cannot expect "an early insertion."

This "Truck Bill" seems to be rendered nugatory, or set at naught, by the authenticated complaint of John Anderson.

The name of the individual who decapitated Harriet is not yet ascertained.

We shall make some inquiry, to satisfy a subscriber.

The only advice we can give to Catherine Young, P. is to let her head with poetry.

A Dissector must atone us for not inserting his letter.
 "Query—How is it that the Precursor of a Church is not paid in advance as well as the Minister?"—We cannot tell.
 If the Foreman of Mr. Clarke's Mill struck or kicked any of the children at it, he ought to be complained of to the Fiscal, who will teach him to behave with more humanity in future.
 We shall improve on the hints of a Citizen.
 X. Y. Z. will, we think, be preferred.
 It is necessary that we should examine the Pawnbrokers' Act, to see whether the charges exacted at Paisley are justifiable or not, and this we shall do next week.
 King's duty, or auction duty, can be exacted on every public sale. The auctioneer, or party making the sale, is liable for the Excise in the first instance; but there is nothing to hinder him from making it a condition of the sale that the purchaser shall pay the duty, as is often done in Glasgow.
 If "a reader" will refer to the 73d No. of the *Gazette*, he will see that we had an article on the departure of Charles the Tenth.
 Letter relative to an Artizans' Reading-room in Glasgow is approved of, and will accordingly find room.
 A Scavenger, Kilsyth, is severe on the Rev. Divine in the neighbourhood of Stirling.
 R. W. R. High-street, acceptable.
 We regret that it is impossible for us to overtake the reply to the letter of James Mallen, Calton, to-day, but promise its insertion next Saturday.
 "The lamentation of a licentious, backsliding, and adulterous generation for the loss of its idol," is so short and pointed, that we are inclined to adopt it.
 A. B. must excuse us for a week or two.
 Persons acting as Pawnbrokers without a license, are liable to a penalty of £50, by the Act of 25 Geo. III. cap. 45, which can be inflicted by the Excise or any informer, on a complaint to the Justices.
 The ancestor of Sir John Maxwell of Polloc was created a Baronet in 1692.
 How can we get the case of John Mathieson re-tried for him again?—It is impossible.
 F. is quite right to treat the thing he alludes to with contempt.
 On no account will we publish the scandalous letter of G. B.
 It is very odd that "Veritas" should persist in making a statement which is groundless, and of this he will be satisfied if he only takes ordinary pains to inform himself.
 The law applicable to the case of O. is exactly the reverse of what he supposes it to be, and he will be a fool to entangle himself farther in useless trouble and expense.
 There is no accounting for the taste of some people, and we must leave the matter of W. J. entirely to his own judgment.
 The Cranstonhill Water Co. started in the year 1808.
 We should like to be furnished with a fresh account of the particulars of the case of the old man at Cottage Chamber, who was tricked out of his property.
 The Doctor has not yet selected any Teacher for Waddel's School, that we are aware of. We shall announce the fact, whenever we hear of it.
 John Crawford should at once embrace the offer made to him.
 We are afraid the people of Bute have not spirit enough to throw off the shackles of the Marquis. They are teaching him, however, a different game at Cardiff, in Wales.
 Although we concur in the propriety of the views advanced by Mr. S. we think it would not be judicious for him to make any movement at present.
 The Session-Clerk is the fit person to give the information required by "a Parishioner of Govan."
 As a great deal of misconception seems to prevail on the subject alluded to by "Inquirer," we undertake to turn our attention to it, and endeavour to place it on the right footing as early as possible.
 Mrs. F. is requested to forward the original letter she speaks of.
 The Dean of Guild Court used to meet every fortnight.
 "Bridewell Fines" ought to be looked after, for nobody at present seems to have any check or control over them.
 The Auditor, if applied to, will take off one-half of the exorbitant charge made by G. A.: we have a great mind to give him a dressing.
 The fellow of the name of Lawson, in the Gorbals Police Office, ought to be kicked about his business, for he seems to insult every body that goes about it. If we get such another tangible case against him, as that now communicated by Hugh Burns, we shall bring him before his betters, in a way he will not relish.
 We beg to refer Mr. James Graham to the *Gazette* of 24th March last, No. 47, p. 265, where he will see the job about the Stent tax fully exposed.
 For the comfort of "Robert Campbell," we intimate, that we are reluctantly induced, for special reasons, to defer his letter of last week till next Saturday. He will then regret that he put his name to it.
 George Robertson—attended to.
 The Lords of Justiciary can order a condemned prisoner to be buried any where they please, but we are not yet aware of the particular provisions in the new Act of Parliament referred to by J. M. C., though we rather think that the body of a murderer will be given, as usual, to the Surgeons.
 Tories and Clergy at Perth, letter from Kirkintilloch, and from Mr. Wilson, about the City Case, &c. after being set up, obliged to be postponed till next week for want of room.
 LOCAL CARICATURE, No. 2, will be out next Saturday.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXX.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, November 10, 1832.

MONUMENT TO HARDIE AND BAIRD

WILL be erected this day on the lands of Thrushgrove, within the Royalty of the City of Glasgow! What will the Tories, or the blood-thirsty scoundrels of 1820 now say? We wish Castlereagh were living, that he might read the *inscription* on this Monument, which we shall take care to publish next Saturday;—the Architects, Messrs. Neilson and Galbraith, will not be able to have the whole of the inscription finished for a day or two.

And now we earnestly trust,—indeed we are quite sure, that no respectable Reformer in Glasgow going to see this Monument, will willingly injure the ground or the fences of Mr. Turner, but for whose kindness and liberality we question whether it could have been erected at this period at all. But while the Monument will be open and patent to the public at all times, it is the anxious wish of Mr. Turner, for particular reasons, and in these we entirely concur, that as few visitations should take place to it on the *Sundays* as possible.

THE DINNER

Will take place this afternoon, at four o'clock, in the Argyll Hotel. One hundred tickets for it are already disposed of. At the ordinary meeting on Wednesday evening, which was well attended.

Editor of this paper was unanimously requested to take the Chair; and though he is labouring under severe indisposition at present, he will certainly endeavour to discharge his duty to the best of his ability.

THE CLIQUE AGAIN!

We knew quite well that the members of the "Clique",—(some say we could not have given them a better designation) would be extremely mortified at the way we exposed some parts of their ugly conduct in the 77th No. A sense of justice and of public duty alone compelled us to do so, and as long as we live, or can wield a pen, we shall not scruple to expose, on every occasion, that may appear necessary, the improper conduct of any set of public men, no matter *who* they are. In doing this, they, or their creatures, may call us all the names they please, and some of them we know are capital at that; but names are nothing: it is the *actions* of men that ought to be looked at, and by these alone we desire to stand or fall in the estimation of the public.

It is quite unnecessary for us to acquaint our Glasgow readers that the "*Clique*" have the *Trades' Advocate* entirely at their command. They can make it subservient to their own ends at any time; and as the principal conductors of it trotted in the train of Mr. Kirkman Finlay at the last election, for which they were, no doubt, properly rewarded, we could not, for these, and other reasons, well expect to find favour in their eyes. Accordingly, they have long shown their malignity towards us in various ways, but we cared not one straw about it, or them, determined that we should pursue our own course, neither turning to the right hand, nor to the left.

If any of our readers happen to read both the *Advocate* and the *Gazette*, they will find, that on the 6th of October the *Advocate* commenced an attack against Mr. Oswald, Mr. Davidson, and others, for the part they took in the late Procession, and a correspondence between certain parties was then, for the first time, published.

On that correspondence we shall now avail ourselves of the remark, which we intended, but omitted, to make formerly, viz. that the parties who first plumed themselves about said correspondence, and who eagerly (can we say *modestly*?) thrust themselves before the public, now find, we shrewdly suspect, that they, after all, took nothing by their motion, but discomfiture and contradiction. But they can settle that matter any way they please among themselves. We stick to the fact, that the conductors of the *Trades' Advocate*, art and part with the "Clique," commenced this wrangling about the Procession, after it was over, and it was only after we saw, and knew, that honourable men were grossly abused, and that the public were deceived for party purposes, that we struck in, and communicated the information contained in the article of Saturday the 20th of October. Hence the rage of the Clique through their tool the *Advocate*, in the last No. but one of that hopeful thing.

We expressed our detestation, first, of the scandalous *plunder* (for wee, the *Trades* will be called upon to pay,) posted up

prior to the Procession, and which, we again say, could not fail to irritate and disgust every honourable Reformer in the city who entertained a true knowledge of the whole facts. The *Advocate* now pretends to say that this placard was not levelled at Mr. Oswald or any of his friends; but no human being who reads it (excepting always the Clique themselves) can put any other construction upon it than the one we did. We should like very much to know *who* it was that originated and concocted that placard; for we are persuaded, that the Trades of Glasgow, if the matter had been previously submitted to them in their deliberative capacity, never would have sanctioned it with the weight of their authority; but the *Trades' Advocate* prudently avoids giving any information about it. This placard further accused Mr. Miller of having *juggled* the Trades out of the Hall in Glassford-street, &c. But there never was a more unfounded accusation, and on this point we can speak with certainty, having been present when the application was made to Mr. Miller, to furnish the dinner for the Trades, and which application was made on the evening of the election of Chairman and Croupiers, in the Mechanica' Institution. Every word we formerly stated on this subject was literally correct, viz:—that “Mr. Miller, aware of the previous schism that had occurred, stated explicitly and candidly to this Committee (of the Trades,) through one of its members, Mr. D. Walker, that he could not then make any bargain with them about it, nor till he saw Mr. Thomas Davidson, or the other gentleman who had *first* been in treaty with him; but if he did not see or hear from them on the following day, Mr. Miller stated, he would *then* be very happy to arrange with the Trades' Committee.” But it seems Mr. Walker, who is dubbed by the *Trades' Advocate*, *Doctor* Walker, and we have no objections to grant him his title without asking for his diploma; this Doctor Walker, at the solicitation of John Tait, writes a letter to Tait, of whom anon, and who, by the by, seems vastly fond of writing letters, which letter of the Doctor's is adduced by the “Clique” as evidence to *contradict* the statement we made, above quoted. But, examine Walker's letter, and so far from contradicting, it will rather be found to confirm our statement, in the only material point we care about: for Walker (we beg his pardon, the *Doctor*) admits in the fourth paragraph of his letter, that “he, (Mr. Miller,) requested me to tell the Committee, that he wished some of them to wait on him the following day, when he would conclude all arrangements with them. *His reason for this, was, as he stated, that he might see Mr. Davidson, who was to call on him in the morning,*” &c. Now, take the Clique on their own statement,—do not these quotations from the Doctor's letter, on which they rely, clearly show, that Miller declined to conclude any bargain with this new Committee *until he saw* ^{him}, who had previously been in treaty with next statement, but simply this,—“*the son, or the party who had first been* ing day, concluded an arrangement perfect right to do?”

The *Clique* next give some

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dinner in the Lyceum, but it would have been better for themselves if they had kept their thumb on this part of their conduct. We wished to say nothing about it, but since they have made it the subject of an attack against us personally, we are now compelled to speak out in self-defence. The Editor of this paper here states with pride and pleasure, that at the meeting of the Delegates from all the different Trades intending to take part in the Procession, held in the Mechanics' Hall, and already alluded to, he was unanimously elected by them as one of the Vice-Presidents at the dinner. This he believes mortified his friends of the "Clique" not a little. As a matter of course he expected that he would be consulted in the subsequent arrangements as to the toasts, &c., but the members of the Clique were the members of the Committee; and although they had meetings among themselves, they contrived to send no intimation of these meetings to him, and it was by the merest accident he learned on the evening of Thursday (the Procession, &c. took place *next* day, Friday) that a meeting of the Committee, *alias* the Clique, was to take place "in close divan" in Daniel M'Aulay's Tavern, at $\frac{1}{2}$ past 10 o'clock, Thursday night. The Editor thought it his duty to repair thither, when he found John Tait, who intimated that Mr. Thomas Atkinson, and some other friends, would be there presently, and that Mr. Atkinson had been requested to prepare a list of toasts, which shewed, at any rate, that they had been in terms with Mr. Atkinson, but the latter did not appear till about 11 o'clock, by which time there had assembled Messrs. M'Aulay, Tait, R. Gardner, M'Adam, Lang, Walker, &c. In the interim, however, John Tait called for pen, ink, and paper, and sketched out a list of some of the toasts, and among these we dare him to deny, or let him produce the original writing to speak for itself, that the name of the Lord Advocate of Scotland was set down by him in his own handwriting. Well, when Mr. Atkinson produced *his* list of toasts, in which there were dead *Poets* and living Poets, &c., the Editor of this paper took leave to suggest some alterations on them which he thought necessary, but every suggestion he made was opposed by the Clique, and at last, when Atkinson's list was exhausted, the Editor took leave to remark, that the "Lord Advocate of Scotland and the Scotch Reform Bill" had been omitted in it; but, to his amazement, Atkinson made a furious attack on the Lord Advocate, and denounced him as an enemy of liberty, &c., to which the Editor warmly replied that Francis Jeffrey had never lifted his hand against the liberties of his country, and that the circumstance, apart from every other consideration, of his being the author of the Scotch Reform Bill, and his having carried it through the House of Commons, entitled him—and justly entitled him, to the grateful thanks of every Reformer in the land. It was put to the vote, and carried by a majority of *one* in favour of Atkinson, that the health of the Lord Advocate should not be drank, "Tait, honest man, to please, we suppose, his great friend, Mr. having declined to vote in favour of the very toast he had only an hour before, put down as a proper one with his own mere is conduct for you! We hesitate not to avow, that we much disgusted with the whole of it,—so provoked to see

men, who attempt to lead the operatives of Glasgow by the nose on all public occasions, thus acting, that we declared to their faces, that we should consider ourselves degraded if we took part or lot in any of their subsequent proceedings. We saw enough, and more than enough to convince us, of the juggle that was intended, and which actually occurred on the following day.

But the worthies now say that they had no objections "to pledge Mr. Francis Jeffrey as a literary character." Kind souls!—they forget themselves. Pray, was the Glasgow Procession and Jubilee a literary affair? Can they, or any of them, hold up their faces, and gravely say, that the object of that Procession and Jubilee in Glasgow, and in every other place in Scotland, was *not* in consequence of the Scotch Reform Bill? What were the people rejoicing about but for the Scotch Bill?—and yet these men—the members of the "Clique," whom we are now endeavouring to expose,—would pass over, or insult, if they could, the eminent and excellent man who prepared that Bill!

Fye upon them—fye upon them, we again say. But when they see that the scowl of the public is justly directed against them, they draw in their horns, and say that "*they had no objections to pledge Mr. Francis Jeffrey as a literary man,*" aye, they should have added, along with their dead *Poets*, who were the enemies of Reform! For the honour of our city, however, we rejoice to know that intelligent men, at other Public Dinners, both then and subsequently, in Glasgow, drank to the health of the Lord Advocate of Scotland with the utmost respect, if not enthusiasm.

But we have yet a bitter pill in store for Mr. Thomas Atkinson, which we leave him to swallow as well as he can. On the 22d of October, a letter was sent to us, subscribed "Robert Campbell," which sets out with saying,

"Sir,—In your last *Gazette*, in an article called 'the Glasgow Clique,' you repeatedly introduced the name of Mr. Atkinson. As I find that gentleman will not reply to you, I do."—And then the letter goes on to puff Mr. Atkinson, and to make his conduct appear as smooth, fair, and beautiful as possible. Now, we inserted the following intimation in our Notices to Correspondents last week:—"For the comfort of 'Robert Campbell,' we intimate, that we are reluctantly induced, for special reasons, to defer his letter of last week till next Saturday.—He will then regret that he put his name to it." Now, this notice has elicited the following letter, addressed to the Editor:—

"North-West District, Monday Night.

"Sir,—We saw in your last Saturday's *Gazette* a note of a letter from a Robert Campbell. A thought struck us that some person had done it in my name, to save themselves from exposure. Sir, I take this opportunity of informing you, that I neither wrote, nor caused to be wrote such thing.—Yet it may be from some other quarter.—Sir, I thr for not printing it, and hope you will not do it, which will m"

"Your obedient servant,

"ROBERT

"Rutherford's Land."

Undoubtedly some other "Robert Campbell" may come forward to father the above letter, and we should like to know and to see him. But this we have discovered, and state with the most perfect confidence, that the letter first alluded to, and subscribed "*Robert Campbell,*" is in the handwriting of one of Mr. Atkinson's own Clerks, or of some person or other in his employment, or retained by him; and is written, we verily believe, at his own instigation, or to his own dictation! So that, if we published the letter in the shape it stands, it would, of course, go forth to the public as the genuine *bona fide* letter of Robert Campbell, which, we say, it is not. And this is a sample of the way, we presume, that the citizens of Glasgow are so often hoodwinked by *puffs* in the newspapers, till they are absolutely nauseating,—written, we believe, by the parties themselves! We like to smite such parties, when we come in contact with them, in the manner they deserve; and we promise that whenever some tangible person of the name of Robert Campbell comes forward to father this letter, and to take the responsibility of it upon him, that we shall then deal with it according to its proper merits.

As to the Procession *Accounts*, the "*Clique*," we see, are in a mighty rage that we have presumed to say a single word on that subject. We did so without any intention of giving offence—and we ought to explain, that at a meeting of the Trades' Delegates some weeks ago, they were unanimously pleased to appoint the Editor of this paper one of three Auditors to examine these accounts, and report upon them. This duty he is now anxious and prepared to discharge. He acknowledges the receipt of a very polite letter from Mr. R. Rattray, requesting the Editor to meet in Tait's Coffee-House on Monday evening first, at 8 o'clock, for that purpose. But the Editor begs leave respectfully to decline to go to Tait's Coffee-House, or any other Coffee-House on such a business. If the Accounts, which ought to speak for themselves, are sent to him, he will go over them carefully in his own domicile, and report specially upon them in writing; or, if he finds he requires any explanation, he will call upon the proper parties for it, and afterwards be happy to co-operate with his colleagues in the Auditorship at a meeting with themselves. This is the way the Editor thinks his duty will be best discharged:—this is the way, at any rate, he is resolved to act; and if the Delegates are pleased to accept of his gratuitous services on these terms, good and well; if not, there is only an end of the matter, in so far as he is concerned.

What will the "*Clique*" say next? Alas! we learn, since we commenced this article, that the *Trades' Advocate* is dead and gone—and that the *Liberator* is to appear this morning on its ruins, under the auspices of Tait, Atkinson, & Co. We are trembling for the consequences!—Heeh, Sirs!

HOUSE OF COMMONS, PAST, PRESENT, AND TO COME.

[Continued from page 230.]

LET US NOW come to the positive benefits likely to result to the people from Bill. It is unnecessary to premise we do not anticipate extirpation of all social evils; it will not avert the calamities,

unhappily so frequent—of commercial vicissitudes and unemployed industry and capital; these, and other difficulties in our internal state, the best of governments can only mitigate when aided by the co-operative intelligence of the community. But though it will not bring down the golden age, it will accomplish the main object Reformers have been anxious to attain.

In the first place, by the extinction of the nomination boroughs, a mass of legislative power is at once transferred from the Aristocracy to the people.

An entirely new influence will be thrown into Parliament—an influence emanating from the people and identified with the people in interest, sentiment, and opinion. This influence will not be measured by the additional number of members returned for the metropolis and enfranchised towns, but by the masses of population they will represent, and of which they will be the organs and representatives. The ten-pound qualification is not an uniform qualification; it is one thing in London and another in the country; but both in London and in the country it includes the working classes, or those chiefly dependent on the working classes. On whom are the Middle Orders, the class of shopkeepers, the butchers, bakers, hatters, grocers, and inn-keepers, chiefly dependent? Why, on the working people, to be sure. Their profits accrue more from wages than rents, or any other source of income. Whatever tends to lessen wages will lessen their gains; whatever tends to impair the condition of the labourer and operative, will impair their own. They will, in consequence, exercise the elective franchise, under an influence favourable to the poor, not to the rich.

The ten-pound qualification has been adopted not as a test of property, but of fitness for the elective function. The object sought was not to create a class of voters representing the wealth of the community, but its virtues, intelligence, and public spirit. How was this to be done? It was impossible to do in this case as is done in schools and colleges—go through the country and submit every individual to personal examination. Some external sign—some general rule must be adopted; the ten-pound qualification is one; it is not the best perhaps; it is not infallible; it neither demonstrates invariably moral or intellectual fitness; but it shows, at least, the elector is not a minor, nor a beggar, nor a vagrant.

That it is not a *property-qualification* may be instanced in this. In England, Scotland, and Ireland, there are thousands of persons ineligible to the proposed franchise, though in possession of millions of income—incomes derived from the funds, from colonial property, from the copy-rights of books, from government annuities, from professions, trades, and other sources; many of these are persons in opulent circumstances; they are a class of people whom it might have been thought the Government would have been desirous to attach to its interest by granting them the suffrage: yet a great portion of them, not being occupiers of houses, from dislike to the trouble of housekeeping or other motives, will be totally without political power in the State; they will have no share in making militia laws, nor laws of any other description, though bound to obey them; they will be as void of political rights as the man who has not a sixpence, nor a rag to cover him, nor a shed wherein to lay his head. If the new qualification be unjust, it is, at least, impartially so; it does not strike one class and leave another unscathed; it does not exclude all the poor, and incorporate all the rich: it embraces a part of every grade of society and omits a part; and in this, in our opinion, consists the great excellence of the scheme; for, by means thereof, not a single interest is left without some sort of legislative protection.

(To be continued.)

LOCAL CARICATURE.—No. 2.



In the *Justice of Peace Court*, Glasgow, any person who enters it cannot fail to have observed, that the *Clerk of Court* assumes the functions or authority of the *Judge*, and in nine cases out of ten, rules the decision.— This is wrong: it is contrary to the law and constitution of the country. The Clerk is the *servant* of the public, by whom he is well paid for his trouble, and he has no right to interfere, except when he is *solicited* by the Judge, to give his opinion in doubtful points of law. But, our good easy *Justices* in Glasgow leave him to manage matters just as he pleases. We freely admit, that the Clerk (Mr. Vary) is a clever man; but, *ne suter ultra crepidam*. Many of the decisions are pronounced with a degree of rashness, utterly indefensible: *Justice* is thereby put to flight, and oppression gets the upper hand. We intend to visit the local Courts occasionally, and take notes of their outrageous decisions. In doing this, we believe that the *Press* will become "a terror to evil doers, and a praise to those that do well."

Our *Glasgow* readers will perhaps appreciate this 2d Caricature without farther explanation from us. We promise, that the *next* will be better, more pungent and lively.

GLASGOW CANDIDATES.

SIR DANIEL K. SANDFORD in our next.

MR. DOUGLAS.

A valuable article appears in the *Chronicle* of Wednesday, written, we say Mr. Douglas himself, in reference to the review we took of week. We regret we were only able to peruse the article at our yesterday afternoon. We shall *reply* to it next week.

"CLYDE MARINE SOCIETY"—DISCOVERIES!

We find, that in the year 1758, Archibald Ingram, then Dean of Guild of Glasgow, with other Merchants and Manufacturers in Glasgow, instituted a Society under the above title, having this humane and laudable object in view—namely, "to rescue from misery and want, such seamen as shall become old, decayed, lame, or maimed, in the service of the Merchants of Glasgow, Greenock, and Port-Glasgow, &c., and to make some provision for their poor widows and children, which may have the happy effect to excite able hands to enter into the said service, as well as to encourage their good behaviour," &c.

This excellent Society, for such, surely, we may call it, was originally, and, for a series of years, maintained by "voluntary donations and subscriptions of charitable and well disposed persons, and by a contribution, or poundage, at the rate of twopence per pound, sterling, on the wages of the shipmasters, officers, and mariners, belonging to, or sailing from the said city and towns."

In the year 1786, being about 30 years after the Society was instituted, we find, that an application was made to Parliament, on the part of the Office-bearers of the Society, setting forth, "that they had been able to carry the humane purpose of their association so far into effect as to distribute annually, for the last eight years, at an average, the sum of £289 10s., in fixed and settled pensions, and in small sums given in occasional charity to persons of the aforesaid description; by which, *many hundreds* of persons had been relieved from most distressing and calamitous situations, since the institution of the said Society," &c. But, what we wish to call particular attention to, is the fact, that on the 1st of March, 1786, (the date of the application to Parliament,) the Society had accumulated "*a clear capital stock of two thousand one hundred and sixty-two pounds, thirteen shillings, and fourpence, sterling.*"

The application to Parliament contained the following words:—
 "And, whereas experience hath shown, that the said Society hath hitherto been of considerable use and advantage; and it is presumed, that the said Society, if countenanced and supported by the laws of this realm, and established upon a permanent and respectable foundation, and vested with proper powers for enabling them to carry into execution their charitable designs, would be of much more extensive use, benefit, and advantage, and would contribute to the commercial interests of the said city and towns, and their dependencies," &c.—
 Accordingly, the Parliament of that day *did* pass an Act, which Act was afterwards renewed, and made PERPETUAL, expressly sanctioning the objects of the Society, and investing it, or the Office-bearers belonging to it, with ample powers "to ask, demand, collect, levy, and receive, for the use and behoof of the said Incorporation, and to be applied for the beneficial and charitable purposes the masters, commanders, or owners of *all* ships and vessels, and from the harbours of the city of Glasgow, Greenock and Port-Glasgow, and their dependencies *threepence sterling in the pound on each*"

wages of each master, or commander, mate, carpenter, officer, mariner, apprentice, man, or boy, borne or mustered in the ships and vessels before described," &c.

The Act of Parliament specially provides, that *the Dean of Guild of Glasgow*, for the time being, shall be *President* of the said Incorporation; and, that "*in all time coming, a General Court or Meeting shall be held annually, within the Merchants' Hall of Glasgow, on the second Thursday of August*, for the purpose of choosing twenty-one Directors to attend to the business of the Society," &c.

We have gone into these details, to show clearly the nature and constitution of this Society, made "*perpetual*" by the Act of Parliament. And the *first* thing that occurred to us after examining some documents, was, that if forty-five years ago upwards of two hundred and fifty pounds sterling *per annum* were raised by an assessment of twopence in the pound from the wages of the mariners then belonging to Glasgow and Greenock, and *annually* distributed among the poor and needy connected with them, surely the amount must be increased prodigiously *now*, when the trade of Clyde has flourished "*beyond compare*." Why, fifty years ago, it was a wonder, we are assured, to the natives of Glasgow, to see a herring boat of 15 tons coming to the Broomielaw, and the old and the young used to walk down in great glee to the Point House to salute the arrival of the Campbeltown packet, on her monthly voyage; yet, now there are ships and vessels of hundreds of tons burden daily and hourly arriving at the Broomielaw, from all parts of the world, and despatched thither! What, then, do our readers think is the amount collected in Glasgow for the Clyde Marine Society? Will they believe it—we have made inquiry, and find, that of late years it sometimes has amounted to sixty pounds per annum, yes, just *sixty pounds per annum*!! If the good men, who instituted this Society, and procured the Act of Parliament in its favour, to make it "*perpetual*," could now rise from their graves, what would they say to this plain statement? Would they not exclaim—"Oh! men of Gotham, are ye not ashamed of yourselves?"

But stop a little:—we have another plain statement to make, fully worse than the above, and it is this, that during the last two or three years, *no annual meeting of the Directors has been held at all, in terms of the Act of Parliament*; and that while the assessment of twopence in the pound is strictly levied from some vessels, others of them, and by far the greater proportion, are allowed to escape altogether!

We have stated that the Lord Dean of Guild of Glasgow, by the Act of Parliament, is made *President* of this Clyde Marine Society. Therefore, he is responsible to the public, in the first instance, for its management. But, we should like to know, whether Mr. James Ewing, the late Dean of Guild, now Lord Provost of Glasgow, and one of the Candidates for the City Representation, and who, by the by, has boasted of what he has done for the *charities* of our city; we should like, we say, to know whether, during the last two years of his *as* Lord Dean of Guild, he ever troubled his head for one minute *it* the Clyde Marine Society. Will any one come forward and say, Mr. Ewing ever called the Annual Meetings enjoined by the Act

of Parliament? Will any one come forward and say, that Annual Directors for the last two years have been publicly elected, in the Merchants' Hall of Glasgow? We challenge any one to do this, and yet, there are sycophants in Glasgow, who will pass a vote of thanks to "the Lord Dean of Guild (as they did the other day) for his *whole* conduct while in office!"

The original capital stock of the Society is lent to the Magistrates of Glasgow, or the River Trustees. O, ho! these *River Trustees*,—we shall be at them one of these days, and show the public how they dispose of *part* of the *twenty thousand pounds a year*, which they manage to draw in name of "river dues," &c. But we think we have stated enough at present to attract the attention of the public to this Clyde Marine Society. And we hope the *present* Lord Dean of Guild of Glasgow, will take care to call a *Public Meeting* next year, at any rate, to elect Directors, and to place this otherwise excellent Society on a right, fair, and liberal footing. For their emulation and encouragement, we take leave to print the following excerpt from a letter, written and addressed by a Glasgow Merchant, *seventy years ago*, "to Mr. Archibald Ingram, Dean of Guild of Glasgow, and the other Gentlemen Directors and promoters of the Clyde Marine Society."

"Gentlemen,—I have read with pleasure the plan and regulations of the Glasgow Marine Society. A design so useful cannot fail to meet with general approbation. Few could have been thought of which merit a more universal encouragement.

"The aged, the maimed, the widow, and the fatherless, are recommended by nature and christianity as the proper objects of charity. We are peculiarly bound to do good to those with whom we are immediately connected, the reality of whose wants we can most certainly know, and whose fidelity in a life spent in fatigue and danger can be so clearly ascertained. Who can have a better claim to relief from their countrymen and fellow citizens than those who by their honesty, courage, and labours, have contributed to enrich others, when they themselves are at last beset with old age and poverty? Every generous and public spirited merchant will count it his honour to promote such a design and give with a liberal hand. May not he who doth so with humility, hope that having devised liberal things, by liberal things he shall stand; and the bread which he hath cast upon the waters, shall he not find it after many days? What stronger principle has God implanted in human nature than gratitude? what virtue wears more of the divine image than mercy?"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

STIRLING'S LIBRARY.

SIR,—Understanding that "Stirling's Library" has been at last opened, and knowing your desire to serve your fellow citizens in the acquisition and retention of their just rights, and in the discovery and communication of important matters concerning them—matters of which the vast mass of them may be entirely ignorant, I beg you will appropriate a corner of your useful *Gazette* to the communication to the public of the times when, the place where, the *terms* and *restrictions* under which this valuable acquisition has been at last obtained.—I am, Sir, yours, &c. A CONST.

Glasgow, 6th Nov. 1832.

[The Editor begs to state, that since the exposure made in the *Gazette* in December last year, about this Library and its concerns (concocted from the citizens of Glasgow), he made it a point, on various occasions, to go to the Library, in Hutcheson's Hospital, open from 12 till 3 o'clock, and to ask a perusal of such books in the catalogue as he pointed out, and there are upwards of 7000 most valuable ones in it. He distinctly told the Librarian that he came there, not to ask a perusal of the books as a matter of favour, but as a matter of right, conferred on him and every citizen of Glasgow, by Mr. Stirling, the original founder of the Library. The Librarian, Mr. Muir (since dead), at once admitted the right: indeed, he personally thanked the Editor for the exposure he had made, and the Librarian farther expressed his surprise that the citizens of Glasgow had so long suffered the management of such a valuable concern to remain in the hands of a narrow-minded junto, who had acted in some important respects directly contrary to the express will of the founder. Steps are about to be taken for throwing open the Library to the whole inhabitants of Glasgow, without exception. We expect soon to see it made a reading-room, to which every artizan in Glasgow may resort and spend his leisure hours, without costing him a farthing: but, in the meanwhile, from 12 till 3 o'clock daily (Saturday and Sunday excepted), the perusal of any book in Stirling's Library can be claimed gratuitously, by any citizen of Glasgow who chooses to go there for that purpose.—ED.]

CITY TAX OFFICE.

Sir,—In the month of August last, I called at the City Cass Office, for the purpose of paying my house duty, which used to be 15s. but, to my surprise, I was assured by the Collector and another person who was in his office, after they had examined all their books, that they had no charge against me, and that my name was not in their books this year at all. One of the gentlemen in the office stated, that in consequence of this, I would lose my vote at the ensuing election. I then left the office, and heard no more of it till the 16th inst., when a man called at my house, demanding payment of the cess, and *one shilling and threepence, expense*. Indignant at this conduct, I instantly proceeded to the Cass Office; and found a young gentleman there, to whom I told the above; he then looked over the books, and again assured me, that my name was not in them, and that he saw no charge against me. Just when I was going to leave the office, the man who called at my house for payment came in, and taking a small book from his pocket, said, here it is, and demanded from me, in a very insolent manner, 16s. 3d., which I refused to pay till I saw the Collector himself. I went back to the office between 2 and 3 o'clock, same day, found the Collector, and told him what had taken place; he said he could do nothing for me, and that I must just pay what I was now charged; I told him it was unjust, at all events, for me to pay *expenses*, when I had actually called myself and offered payment in the month of August last, on which occasion he told me he had no charge against me; but, the only satisfaction I received from the Collector was, that I might go to the *Surveyor*; I told him I had something else to do, and threw him a pound note, and told him to pay himself; I got back 4s. 3d. of change, he thus retaining *ninety-nine of expense*.

Now, Mr. Editor, I not only request you to publish this letter, but advise me what I should do, under these circumstances.

I am, &c.,

JOHN WILSON.

October 24, 1832.

[It was wrong in the Collector to attempt to turn over Mr. Wilson on the Surveyor, because the Collector knows perfectly well, that the Surveyor has nothing whatever to do with the Collection of the Tax.—But there is something so very suspicious in the whole of this affair,—there is something so singular in the remark on the vote,—there is something so iniquitous in the subterfuge of the *expenses*, that we have resolved to transmit a duplicate of letter to *head-quarters*, and have no doubt, that an immediate investigation will be taken place.—ED.]

Sir,—That much useful information has been obtained through the medium of your *Gazette*, is what can neither be doubted nor denied; but while attempting, with a laudable spirit, to exhibit abuses, public and private, in their genuine deformity—and to hold up acts of inhumanity and oppression, to be pointed at by the finger of public contempt and scorn; there is a danger of aspersing the character of individuals incapable of doing a mean, or a base action, and whose reputation would thereby suffer in the estimation of the public, from false assertions, and malicious insinuations. But, Sir, while you have freely admitted charges, both of a public and private nature, you have, at the same time, honourably published a refutation when communicated to you, and, therefore, I beg you to insert the following statement of facts:—

In your *Gazette* of 20th curt. there is a letter, entitled "a Dead Body," and signed James Mellen, which is a tissue of insinuations, equally false and malicious, against the character of men, whose conduct is well known to be the very opposite of James Mellen's.—In consequence of the death of Margaret Johnston, James Mellen called on Mr. M'Laren, Elder, with a line from Mr. Gardner, an Elder also, requesting him (Mr. M'Laren) to bury the girl. On Mellen being asked, whether he or Mr. M'Laren would go to order the coffin and grave? he said, that if Mr. M'Laren pleased, he would go—at the same time requesting money to purchase a winding sheet; but was told, the parish made no allowance for such: however, Mr. M'Laren then gave him a shilling out of his own pocket. Mr. M'Laren then asked if he wished him to bury the child? He distinctly said, that he not only wished it, but that he was obliged to do it. Mr. M'Laren then informed him, that eleven o'clock that forenoon, (4th September,) was his hour, and requested him to have all things in readiness, and to be punctual at that hour, as he had duties of a very important nature to fulfil, at some distance, at 12 o'clock. According to agreement, Mr. M'Laren repaired to the house of James Mellen, and was both surprised and disappointed to find him absent, and no person in the house but a girl of about 11 years of age. Having waited as long as his limited time would permit for Mellen's return, Mr. M'Laren and a few friends he had taken with him confined the body, and interred it decently, in the Calton burying-ground. It is true that she was the orphan of a soldier, and it is true that the Barony Parish received for her, from the Waterloo Fund, £20 sterling; but, it is also true, that, as 10s. per month had been paid for her maintenance, and 10s. per annum to procure her clothes, the sum received had been long expended on her, and that from that period she had been a pauper on the Barony Parish. Whether James Mellen knows, or wishes to know where the body was taken, is a matter of no consequence; for had he attended to his duty, and kept his engagement at 11 o'clock, he would then have had an opportunity of seeing the body decently laid in the grave.

I am, yours, &c.

A LOVER OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE.

Calton, 25th October, 1832.

KIRKINTILLOCH WEAVERS.

Ma. Ennon.—According to Philosopher Square, every matter of difference ought to be adjusted on the principals of right and wrong. On the same solid grounds I beg leave to offer a few remarks, on the gross abuses heaped upon the poor, unfortunate, but kind-hearted and intelligent Weavers of Kirkintilloch, by your correspondent Humanity, in a former Number of your *Gazette*. He commences by telling us, that the Kirkintilloch Weavers are lazy, and, consequently, wish to throw the load of their existence on others, and no where can their victims be so readily had as in the Town Hospitals of Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Paisley, and from these towns they are imported in hundreds, a number far too incredible for the weaving population of Kirkintilloch. He goes on further to state, that they are ill fed, ill clothed, and wrought a length of time which exceeds all belief. Mr. Editor, the circumstances of the hand-loom weaver need not be disguised; the real state of their financial supplies have been long exploded and laid open to the world, and we all know, from a candid ex-

of facts, that they neither can be well fed, clad, nor otherwise happily circumstanced.

Your Correspondent states also, that the Kirkintilloch Weavers are lazy.—This I deny. Any person at all acquainted with the weaving business knows, that a master of a shop, with four or six apprentices under him, if he does justice to them by his attendance, fourteen or sixteen hours per day, cannot be accounted lazy, but otherwise, toil-worn and exhausted.

I can further state, from my certain knowledge of the Kirkintilloch Weavers, that the masters who have apprentices from these Hospitals, are men of unimpeachable moral character, who would not deign to inflict punishment on these poor unoffending orphans without pain and reluctance; and, thank God, pity has not deserted the female bosom of our Kirkintilloch matrons, as humanity would have us believe: they are otherwise indulgent and sympathizing to a proverb. The fact is, Mr. Editor, the children alluded to, are as well situated as the circumstances of the trade will admit; and the picture drawn by Humanity of these poor unfortunates is evidently too deeply coloured, and will not stand inspection; though, I am well aware, that the paragraph alluded to, must have produced a very unfavourable impression on the minds of your numerous readers; but, if the simple statement of facts now given, is not sufficient to allay the public feeling, I request of you, to make some of your nearest Correspondents investigate the case, and report the progress satisfactorily, in order that the foul imputation may be wiped away, which has been thrown on the weaving population of Kirkintilloch.

Yours, respectfully,

CANDID.

Kirkintilloch, Oct. 15, 1832.

POLAND.

Address of the Inhabitants of Birmingham to the ancient and heroic Polish Nation.

BRAVE MEN OF POLAND! We call upon you from the heart of England: Released ourselves from domestic oppression, our first thoughts are turned to you. Before we have had time to redress the wrongs and the miseries of our own country, we turn to Poland—unhappy, heroic Poland! We desire to express to you our admiration of your noble conduct, our grief for your unhappy fate, our indignation and abhorrence at the conduct of your oppressors, and the deep and burning shame which overwhelms us, that we, the men of England, should have been compelled to stand by, inactive spectators, whilst the honour of our country has been violated, and the most frightful crime has been completed, recorded in the history of the world.

Men of Poland! The law of Nations, the rights of humanity, the honour of England,—all have been outraged in your persons. Treaties have been audaciously broken, to which England is a party. England must vindicate her honour, and redress your wrongs; or, she must descend from her station among the Nations of the earth, and be prepared herself to receive the fetters which she has basely suffered to be forged for you.

Men of Poland! When the eastern barbarians burst in upon Germany in the height of their power, carrying terror and desolation in their career, your noble Ancestors rushed forward with a generous ardour, and saved Europe, under the walls of Vienna. The northern barbarians have now burst in upon your heroic country. But, unhappily for you, and for Europe, no friendly nation has rushed forward to your defence.

Men of Poland! You have arrested the march of the barbarians upon Rhine. You have made a rampart with the bones of your country—a defence of the rising liberties of France. Be this your, melancholy glory. You have saved France, but lost your country.

Men of Poland! You are now a nation without a country—a people without a name! The atrocious tyrant of Russia has murdered your heroes, robbed you of your country, and driven you out, as wanderers and exiles, upon the face of the earth. Your children—your unhappy wives—cursed be Europe if she forgive their wrongs.

Men of Poland! We would carry comfort to your desolated hearts.—In the depth of your misery, we would bid you not to despair. There is a God in Heaven who avenges the crimes of tyrants, when the cup of their iniquities is full. Your wrongs have excited the indignation of Europe. The Governments of Europe may forsake you; but, believe us, the People are with you. At this very moment, the storm is gathering over the heads of your oppressors. The day is not distant when the exiles of Siberia will be restored to their homes,—when you will yourselves go back to your native land,—that glorious land, where the bones of Sobieski repose, and when the joyous shout will echo throughout the world, “Poland is Free!”

Birmingham, October 15, 1832.

No. XVIII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[*Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.*]

Conscious of the rectitude of our intentions, and regardless of the taunts and threats of the venal, and the interested, we will inquire into our grievances with a determined and manly freedom. Possessed with these ideas, we cannot but exclaim—What a multitude of ages has the bulk of mankind been buried in more than Gothic darkness, with respect to a science that so nearly concerns them! We wish to ask one plain question,—Was the human race formed to be possessed by Governments like herds of cattle; or are Governments to be formed by the people, for their mutual advantage? or, in other words—Who are servants—the mass of the people or the individuals of Government? For the decision of this question we appeal not to worm-eaten volumes, though of ever so remote antiquity, nor to the sword of the Conqueror, nor to a musty roll of parchment, but to the gift of HIM, whom all nature obeys—Reason. This is our right, the pride, the glory, the ornament, the excellence of human nature, and the strong ground from which we will never be forced.

The spirit of civil Liberty, properly understood, is the spirit of order, intelligence, and peace.

Without labour man could not exist: Where lies the great burden, the weight of industry but upon the *People*, properly so called? It is by prodigious labour that the earth is forced to produce the necessities of life: it is by an equally painful application, that all kinds of manufactures are produced; the conveniences, the luxuries of life—all come from them.—It is their labour that supports Monarchy; it is their labour that supports Aristocracy; it is their labour that supports the Priesthood; and it is their labour that supports themselves. Have they not, then, a right to inquire? or, rather, does the chief right of investigation not belong to them?

The law, we have been pompously told, is equally open to the poor and to the rich. With equal truth it might be asserted, that there is no *of* Parliament to prevent you from flying. Yet, if money be the so' strumment by which we are enabled either to obtain or to defend our he who is without wings may as well attempt to fly, as he who out money may attempt to obtain justice.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Since our former notice, we are happy to find that the Tories and Presbytery of Perth have retraced their steps, and agreed to proceed with the ordination of the Rev. Mr. Tulloch, whose case we had in view, and who is, we know, a clever man, and an ardent Reformer. It will therefore be unnecessary for us to notice it farther.

Besides what we have elsewhere stated, our thanks are specially due to Mr. Rattray, for studying our conversation.

The communication from Bellsbush is evidently written with the best feeling, and we shall endeavour to make room for it as early as possible.

"A Reform Chant" preserved.

One reason for disposing of the letter from Lochwinnoch in the way we did last Saturday, was, its unnecessary length; but as we really think the party was ill used by the Minister, we consent to publish a *shorter* letter, if sent to us.

We are afraid we have neglected (unintentionally) the letter of A. Hardie, 16, St. Andrew's-square, about the boy's Indenture. Has it been returned to him?

The stable-yard of the Eagle Inn in Maxwell-street was, we believe, the property of Mr. James Oswald, when it was refused to the Radical Meeting in 1816; but after making special inquiry, we learn, that Mr. Oswald was blameless in that refusal: it was the work of his factor, in his absence.

It is, we believe, true, judging from what we see and read in the puffing newspapers, &c. that "Mr. Thomas Atkinson intends still to offer himself as a Representative for Glasgow;" but he may save himself the trouble, not to say the mortification, and expense.

The landlord of the tenant in Hutchelintown can insist on payment of his *whole* rent at Martinmas; but the tenant can immediately afterwards prosecute him for the damages, should the landlord not agree to deduct these from the rent, when he calls.

"Impartial" must be satisfied that it is impossible for us to please *all* parties; and while we are disposed to pay the greatest deference to his statement, we beg he will believe that we have exercised the best of our discretion in the matters he refers to.

Philo-Harmonico can scarcely expect us to publish his letter about the squabble in the Assembly-rooms: it ought to have been reported to the Police.

College Museum, and the Will respecting it, to be inquired after *quam primum*.

The Earl of Lincoln, who, according to the newspapers, is about to be married to the only daughter of the Duke of Hamilton, is the eldest son of the Duke of Newcastle.

There is no foundation for the statement of W. L.

Isabella Glass cannot get the opinion she wants for eight or ten days.

An Old Radical will see the very lines he has sent inscribed on the Monument.

If J. P. takes our advice, he will enter into the compromise offered.

G. about Drugs and Grocers, will meet with farther attention.

The impost called Liddle Duce is exacted in Glasgow, conformable to Act of Parliament and established practice.—See Dr. Cleland.

We thank Mr. Kelly, teacher, at Kirkcubbin, for his letter, and will probably make a communication to him one of these days.

On the dissolution of a society or copartnership, the members of it are, of course, entitled to divide the funds among them. The law attorney has no right to interfere or meddle.—This is the answer to W. M.

The Act 6th Geo. IV. cap. 62, regulates the law as to the allotment of poor prisoners; but W. C. misconstrues the Act: it distinctly provides that in no case shall the Magistrate award *less* than 3d. per day; but he can go higher, and some prisoners are allowed 1s. 6d.

Is the story about the Minister's cow at Cumbernauld really a *true* one?

There is an important point embraced in the letter of John Anderson, Baillieston-toll, about the Truck Bill, and as to which we intend to take farther advice.

W. D. is informed, that if we were to notice every Tory lie in the Glasgow Courier, we would have no time for any other business. The other part of his letter not forgotten.

We thank Mr. Walter Watson, all the way at Craigdarroch, for his communication.

The letter transmitted by Alex. Gibb, shoemaker, Alloa, is printed already.

Mr. William Mathews, 23, Maxwell-street, sells the excellent Birmingham Address to the Electors, to which we shall soon direct more special attention.

The flag from Chryston will be returned with thanks, next Wednesday.

Five per cent. is the amount of legacy duty exigible from brother or sisters of the father, or mother, or their descendants.

The Pawnbrokers at Paisley, we find, are right in their charges.

Certainly it was strange, that Cobbett did not touch on the Slave Question, in any of his lectures. We cannot tell whether he is bound to any particular interest.

We have no inclination to go into the controversy which the letter of S. T. would lead to.

The short and sensible letter of Mr. Thomas McCartney will appear.

We regret we cannot oblige D. D.—his request would lay us open to endless applications.

Depend upon it, R. is wrong.

We acknowledge the receipt of £1 from J. S. Greenock, for Sommerville, which has been paid over to him.

The Independent Commissioners of Police are now investigating the circumstances stated in the letter of a Correspondent which we published last Saturday.—Justice will be done.

We shall, undoubtedly, take an opportunity of vindicating ourselves this afternoon at Hardie and Baird's dinner, from the very uncalled for, if not malevolent insinuations levelled against us in the *Chronicle*, within the last few days, about a Monument to James Wilson.

Lieutenants of Police, &c. in type.

The usage which Mr. Ambrose Grimshaw received in the Police Office was scandalous. His letter came too late to be inserted this week, but in it goes next Saturday.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXI.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, November 17, 1832.*

JUDGING from the tone and temper of the London newspapers during the last few days, we are much afraid that this country is about to be entangled in a war with Holland,—and if so, there are ten chances to one that it will become general throughout Europe.

We still repose the utmost confidence in the wisdom and integrity of his Majesty's Ministers. We are sure that Earl Grey will never do any thing to tarnish the honour of Great Britain.

Parliament, it is now confidently stated, will be Dissolved on the 3d of next month; and then for the Election.

Some proper and efficient steps should therefore now begin to be thought of, by the *Reformers* of Glasgow, in regard to their men.

GLASGOW REPRESENTATION—MR. DOUGLAS.

Some of Mr. Douglas's friends seem to think that we have taken up a groundless pipe against him. They are entirely mistaken! It is quite possible that we have disappointed the expectations of some of them, but we shall flatter no man at the expense of candour and truth; and if, in any respect, we have gone wrong, in our estimation of the merits of Mr. Douglas, we can only say, that we have not done so from any improper motive. It is in vain for us to please all parties. But we rejoice to know that the public at large are the best, as they are the sole and ultimate, judges in these matters:—and we are not afraid to appeal to their impartial tribunal, any more than Mr. Douglas himself can be.

In the article in the *Chronicle* of the 7th inst., and to which we alluded last Saturday, some statements are made which require explanation from us, because they go to impeach the previous review of Mr. Douglas, which appeared in the *Gazette* of the 3d. current. That article, in the *Chronicle*, is evidently written by Mr. Douglas himself; indeed, it may be said to be his Autobiography: it is, now published, we understand, in a different form, and industriously circulated among the Electors. Of course, we are not to complain of this; quite the reverse. Mr. Douglas is perfectly right to employ all the means he can to stand well in the estimation of his fellow citizens, and the higher he stands in their estimation so much the better will it be for himself, and so much the more pleasure will it give to us. We are not going to detract from his early proficiency at "College," but it is remarkable that none of his early friends to whom he refers, viz. Messrs. Robert Grahame, Alex. McGrigor, and Andrew Mitchell, have come forward to support him on the present occasion, though they are as decided Reformers as himself. Does this show that we formed any improper estimation of Mr. Douglas, when it is thus seen that his own earliest friends, who know him best, and most thoroughly, do not lend to him their support, nay, some of them, if we mistake not, are actually opposed to him?—Surely Mr. Douglas will not publicly say that either of the above gentlemen would "stab him in the back," or that they belong to the "false friends" he alludes to, as having attempted to trip up his heels while (as he says) he stood singly facing the common enemy. No! he will not say this; and are we, therefore, to be blamed for expressing an opinion which competent judges and honourable men have already pretty plainly signified to Mr. Douglas himself?

But we are accused of omitting Mr. Douglas' work "on the Irish Poor Laws," which he is pleased to say "made such an impression on the members of both Houses of Parliament, and silenced the Edinburgh Reviewers," &c. Now, we humbly think that the Irish Poor Laws may be best settled by the Irish people themselves; and, at any rate, we have been at the pains, with the view of doing Mr. Douglas all manner of justice, to go over the file of

the London newspapers for the period since his pamphlet was published, and we declare we do not see that any member of either House of Parliament ever made the slightest allusion to it. We have spent the greater part of two days in that labour; but perhaps we have made some omission about it, after all; and if so, we need scarcely add, that we shall be happy to be corrected. If Mr. Douglas would stick to his Letter to Mr. Brougham, on the subject of Law Reform in Scotland, there he would have us; for we have never scrupled to declare that that Letter reflected on him the highest credit.

We now come to the other statements more immediately affecting ourselves.—Mr. Douglas is pleased to say that “the assertion that he was instrumental in upsetting the projected dinner to Mr. Maxwell is a *sheer invention*.”—Now, we only desire our friends who take an interest in this matter, to turn up the file of any of the Glasgow newspapers between the 25th of May and 3d June, 1831, and they will see whether or not we were justified in connecting Mr. Douglas’ name with that affair in the manner we did. We wish to revive no old sores; and this we shall say, that if Mr. Douglas, from among the twenty or thirty stewards who first consented to act at that dinner, shall now get any six of them to hold him guiltless in regard to it, we shall atone to him, in the most ample terms he can desire, for the impression we have so long erroneously entertained on the subject. Mr. Douglas may say, to be sure, that he will not stoop to afford us that satisfaction.—Very well; he it so: All we can then say is, that matters must just stand “as they were.”

“The explanation we made connected with the charge levelled by Mr. Douglas against Mr. Dixon about Lord Ebrington’s motion, was, we humbly presume, quite clear and triumphant in favour of Mr. Dixon. Mr. Douglas is now pleased to say, and oftener than once, that Mr. Dixon is our “*patron*.”—We hope we could be nothing the worse of that, in the estimation of our readers, if true. But in using the word “*patron*,” if Mr. Douglas means to insinuate that we are tied down neck and heel to Mr. Dixon, we repel the insinuation as strongly as words enable us to do; and declare that we are just as much independent of Mr. Dixon, in every respect, as we are of Mr. Douglas himself, or any one of the other Candidates; but because we respect Mr. Dixon, as we have from the very outset openly avowed, are we, forsooth, on that account, now to remain silent, and not to vindicate the public character of Mr. Dixon from a foul aspersion levelled against him, and the more especially when we see that the other newspapers have not had the common candour to proclaim the real facts?

Mr. Douglas made no distinction between Lord Ebrington’s motions when he publicly
Glasgow that “he hoped the
man who had run away from
ing our former facts
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Do you represent the residents of Calcutta for any thing that you think affects their interests?—I represent the inhabitants of Calcutta generally, whether Europeans or natives.

What number of the inhabitants have authorised you to act as their agent?—The majority.

Do you mean about 300,000 people?—When I say the majority of the inhabitants of Calcutta, I wish to be understood as having stated the majority of those who thought proper to express their opinions, having had an opportunity of doing so. With respect to having stated that it was a majority of half a million of people, or any such number, I never thought of saying so.

Are the Committee to understand, that you were appointed by a majority of the inhabitants of Calcutta, as agent for them in any matters that might concern their political interests in India, and not as regarded the trade between England and China?—I have no recollection whatever of any mention being made in my instructions, public or confidential, of the China question; but I have no doubt that the China question is also introduced in them, and I will state my reason for saying so. There has been sent to me a printed requisition to the Sheriff of Calcutta, to which I think there are 116 signatures of persons of all parties, requesting that a meeting might be called for the purpose of petitioning both Houses of Parliament to remove all restrictions from the India and China trade. The petitions in all probability will soon be sent to me, and I shall then act as the agent of the inhabitants of Calcutta, as far as regards the China as well as the Indian trade.

What is the date of that requisition?—To the best of my recollection, the 20th of November. This meeting is called for the 15th of December, of course, there can be no account of such a meeting as yet, as the ship that brought this account had an unusually rapid passage.

Were your instructions transmitted to you, or did you receive them at Calcutta?—They were transmitted to me long after I left Calcutta?—I beg again, with great respect, to assure the Committee that I have no objection whatever in consequence; I wish that every thing should be known that I am concerned in.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

To give fair scope to the above explanation respecting Messrs. Douglas and Crawford—and at the hazard of displeasing not a few of our readers, we have thought it better to defer the review of Sir D. K. Sandford till next Saturday, and for this additional reason, that we think we shall then be able to make it more explicit, if not satisfactory than we could do just now.

MEMOIR OF JOHN HAMPDEN.

Whenever freedom is known and respected, the name of Hampden is known at all, must be held in the highest reverence. Not only Britain, the world, has been deeply indebted to this champion of liberty; at a time when the bitter tide of arbitrary power was threatening, he set his fellow countrymen the useful and important example of a firm and determined stand against encroachments on liberty. The name and deeds of such a man are on every heart, and let any of our readers should be paying a just tribute of respect to his memory, from

want of a knowledge of his history, we beg them to peruse with attention the following short detail of his public actions, and then judge whether our praise of the man be at all exaggerated:—

This great and good man was the descendant of an ancient and respectable family in Buckinghamshire, and was born in London in 1594. What had induced his father to forsake the country, and take up his abode in London, history does not inform us, neither are we told whether his residence in the metropolis was permanent or merely temporary. Of the early age of Hampden nothing is known with certainty. He must have been very young when made acquainted with the elementary branches of learning, as we find him, when quite a boy, entered as a student in Magdalen College, Oxford. His stay at the University continued but three years; and before he had taken any degree, he left it for the purpose of entering upon the study of law. He accordingly took chambers in one of the Inns of Court, and devoted himself with great assiduity and success to pursuits connected with the legal profession. Whether he meant to study law for professional purposes, or merely as a branch of knowledge important to the country gentleman, who devotes himself to public affairs, is not certain; but from the study, whatever was the object for which it was undertaken, he was soon called away, by the death of his father, and put in full possession of a large estate, the hereditary property of his family.

His fortune being ample, he began to use it freely, and he lived, for some time, it is said, with all the looseness and want of restraint common among the young country gentlemen of England at that period, and for long after, if in most cases not even still. The solemn aspect, however, which things about this time began to assume, soon recalled him from his levities, and made him think seriously upon the state of public affairs, as well as devote his life to the important business of raising his country from the slavery and degradation to which she seemed to be fast sinking. He supposed that the Great Cromwell had some share in producing so sudden a change in his mode of life. He stood in the relation of maternal cousin to this individual, and so soon as he began to take any interest in public affairs, he ranged himself with his distinguished kinsman and others, in opposition to the court and its parasites, then so fearlessly and so systematically making such fearful inroads upon the liberties of the nation. His entrance into public life was in 1626, when he sat as a member of the second parliament under Charles the First. Though from the first, a firm and determined opposer of abuses and arbitrary practices in both church and state, he made, for some time, no very conspicuous figure as a statesman and a patriot, and gave little indication of that nobleness of mind for which he was afterwards distinguished. He, however, both saw and felt the insults which the country was doomed to suffer from a silly but conceited king, a bigoted and intolerant clergy, and an aristocracy contemptible enough to be slaves themselves, provided they enjoyed the privilege of making greater slaves of those beneath them. In such a state of things Hampden was one of a number who, determined not to live in a land deprived of liberty, and of every thing like equal law, hired a vessel for the purpose of transporting themselves to the shores of America, that land which has so often proved a shelter to the hapless victims of European despotism. That very stretch of arbitrary power which prompted the resolution, was put forth to prevent its execution; and the intended emigration to foreign lands was by royal mandate interdicted. Being hindered from avoiding oppression by flight, Hampden exerted his not

Among the many public abuses which then prevailed, none was more alarming, nor more worthy the attention of the patriot, than the prerogative which the Crown assumed, and, for some time exercised, of raising supplies, and imposing taxes, without the intervention of Parliament. An illegal demand of this kind being made upon the nation under the name of ship-money, Hampden, who was rated for his estate at the sum of twenty shillings, resisted payment, upon the ground that the tax was contrary to law, not having been imposed by that branch of the legislature which has alone the power of passing money-bills. This was considered as a bold step, the more especially as the judges had previously declared that the king was entitled to levy taxes in virtue of his own prerogative. Hampden in consequence of his refusal was prosecuted in the Court of Exchequer, when, in presence of all the judges, he and his counsel argued the case against the Crown-lawyers, for the space of twelve days. Though of the twelve who sat on the bench, eight of the judges decided against him, still he had the feeling and sympathy of the whole nation in his favour, and his defeat was considered, in reality, a triumph. Previous to this he had lived in comparative obscurity, but now all eyes were turned towards him, and he suddenly became the subject of just panegyric over the whole country. People from this time forward gradually ceased to despair of their country, when they saw in one individual, virtue and patriotism, sufficient to set the unjust exercise of royal authority at defiance. He all at once acquired the sacred appellation of *Patriot Hampden*; and he rose in public esteem and affection, not less by the modesty of his deportment, than by the firmness, ability, and perseverance, with which he conducted his proceedings against the inroads of despotism. He no longer acted a secondary, but always a leading part in all the future struggles between an oppressed nation, and a vain, frivolous, vacillating, and deluded monarch. Amidst many artifices of an unjustifiable character to prevent his being farther useful to his country, he displayed a sagacity and firmness, which enabled him to chide or surmount them all. A Parliament not of sufficient pliancy, the king dissolved, in hopes of assembling another more in accordance with his paternal wishes, to rule without restraint. This new Parliament was what is generally called the long Parliament, and proved, as might have been expected, still more opposed to despotism than the one which it succeeded. To this important assembly Hampden was returned as a member. His vigilance was now unremitting, his industry unwearied, and his anxiety for the welfare of his country more conspicuous than ever. Not satisfied with labouring for the benefit of England alone, he directed his ardent and vigorous intellect in no small degree to the critical state of affairs in Scotland. While the king was in the northern part of the island, intriguing with the view to establish his darling episcopacy, and detach his Scotch subjects from all communion with those of the south, in their efforts to obtain a redress of grievances, Hampden lent, and with success, the whole force of his talents to counteract his machinations. Of all committees appointed for business of a critical nature, he was a member; and in all his integrity, his talents, his decision, and his perseverance, were conspicuous, and the objects of general admiration. He was one of those appointed to draw up articles of impeachment, and conduct the proceedings against the brave, the highly-gifted, but the cruel, unscrupulous, unprincipled Wentworth, Earl of Stafford. He was also a conductor of the prosecution against Archbishop Laud, likewise of talent, but of ferocious temper, and abandoned enemy to all that is good for man, and a reproach to a whole nation. He was bound, by the rank which he held in it, to be a ornament. Some shallow and insincere, and consequently

ineffectual attempts were at this time made, to bring about a coalition of parties, by introducing into the Cabinet a few of the popular leaders. Hampden, under this new arrangement, an arrangement which, had it taken effect might have been productive of the happiest results, chose the office of directing the education of the young Prince Charles. He knew that the proper way to overthrow tyranny was to implant right principles in the breast of those who were destined to reign; and such an appointment, though only contemplated, shows the high respect in which he was held by all parties for his learning as well as probity. Arrangements marked with such wisdom, were not destined to be carried into effect by a man who had such overweening conceit of his own prerogative, without the decision to the uniform, or the talents to be consistent. The breach therefore between the king and his people gradually widened, till at last all hopes of reconciliation, being chiefly by the imprudence of the former, completely extinguished, the dreadful not, of warlike preparations began to be sounded through the whole country. Hampden was one of five whom the monarch, in 1640, caused to be impeached for high treason; and to consummate his folly went in person to the House of Commons, in order to seize them with his own hands. Things had now reached their crisis, and an immediate appeal was made to the sword; Hampden was appointed to the command of a regiment, and in a short time showed himself as valiant in war, as he had been sage in council. His military career was, however, of short duration. Prince Rupert, who commanded the main division of the king's forces, after gaining some partial advantages, came suddenly upon the Parliamentary troops which were stationed near a place called Thame in Oxfordshire, and beat up their quarters. A few cavalry instantly rallied, set out in pursuit of the enemy, and when they had reached a place called Chalgrove-field, the king's forces quickly faced about, and offered battle. This the other officers would have declined till a reinforcement had come up, but Hampden, who had joined in the pursuit, would brook no delay, and prevailed upon his associates to make an instant attack. The trifling action which ensued was attended with the most unfortunate results, for Hampden received a double shot in the shoulder, which made him retire from the field, and which, after occasioning the most excruciating pain, but borne with great fortitude, caused the death of this great and spotless patriot and champion, in about six days after. The joy which this event produced to one party, was only equalled by the grief which it caused to the other. All the friends of liberty bewailed the occurrence as a national calamity; and certainly such it might be considered. It was generally thought that had Hampden been spared, more vigour would have been inspired into Essex, who had the command of the Parliamentary forces, that measures would not have been pushed to such extremity, and that, at all events, the ambition of Cromwell, his kinsman, would have been kept more in check, and not suffered to trample down that liberty, which so much precious blood had been spilled in achieving.

The remains of this meritorious man, who struggled so nobly and so successfully for liberty, were laid in the church of Great Hampden, Buckinghamshire. He died in the 49th year of his age, and having married at an early age, a lady of a respectable family, called Foaley, at that time the widow of E. Knightley, Esq., a gentleman of property, in Northamptonshire, he became, by her, the father of ten children. By the Parliament some honourable marks of distinction were bestowed upon the family, as a testimony of respect for the father. To the talents of Hampden, his bitterest enemies bear the most ample testimony. Lord Clarendon says, "He was a great man, and a great scholar, by saying, that 'he had a head to out-

tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute, which, stripped of the violent party spirit in which it dictated, means nothing more than that Hampden was one of the most talented men of his day, and that his talents were as varied as they were solid and shining. His integrity was equal to his talents, and his patriotism inferior to neither. History may display more brilliant characters, but it shows none of such spotless purity. He lived in a most critical period of Britain's history, and conducted himself in it with a prudence and a determination, which have made him the theme of all succeeding ages. His name is a rallying point to the lovers of freedom and the haters of oppression; and to call a man a Hampden, is about the noblest eulogium you can bestow upon him.

HARDIES AND BAIRDS LETTERS—EXECUTION, &c.

THE *fiftieth* and concluding No. of these Letters, containing a full account of the Execution; the entire inscriptions on the Monument; and a report of the proceedings of the Dinner party last Saturday; is ready this morning, and along with it will be delivered *gratis* a fine wood-cut of the Monument itself. There are a few beautiful copies of it printed in silver and gold, and in various tints of paper, for framing, which may be had on moderate terms.

Although we have given four additional pages to this No. we have found it quite impossible to embrace in it, a variety of additional facts and circumstances bearing on the trial, &c. We had intended that it should also embrace some excellent pieces of poetry sent to us by warm friends and admirers of Hardie and Baird, descriptive of their situation and sufferings. Indeed we have as much matter left, as would make out one other No. But having promised to our readers that this should be our concluding No. and as we might be exposed to the imputation, in some quarters, that we wanted to prolong the affair unnecessarily, and had mercenary motives of our own to serve, we thought it better, though with great reluctance, to close our labours as regards Hardie and Baird, with this No. now out. But every scrap that we are in possession of concerning them will yet go to the public in some shape or other—perhaps the matter left may properly enough be made to form part of James Wilson's trial, &c. which we have now in view.

We again beg to express our anxious hope that no person will go into Mr. Turner's field on the *Sundays*. The Monument can be seen quite well from the public road, as thousands have seen it already. It would almost be an act of sacrilege if any vagabond would damage Mr. Turner's property wantonly.—He should be tossed into the Canal, if discovered.—But we have a much better opinion of our townsmen, and shall say no more about it.

IRISH TYRANNY OF 1798.

[Extracted from the *Life of W. Sampson, Esq.*]

THE tortures administered by the dominant party during the "Irish reign of terror" cannot be surpassed, perhaps not paralleled, in the annals of man suffering and crime. The torture of the lash was daily practised in the riding school, the Castle yards, the old Ordnance military depôts in Dublin, and all who were "suspected." One instance will suffice to show how what ground-crackles were indicated: A youth named Bergen was

lugged to death for having in his possession a ring, with the national device of the shamrock.

The pitch-cap was invented, it is said, by a noble lord, Castleburgh, a paper-cap lined with melted pitch was placed on the head of the victim, the hot liquid frequently streamed into his eyes, and added blindness to his other pains, a circumstance which always added to the delight of those who presided over the inhuman sport. The cap was sometimes rudely torn from the head, bringing with it hair and skin; at other times fire was communicated to the paper, and the wretch's skull scorched to the bone. It was the antient spectacle to behold miserable victims covered with pitch and gore, blinded and maddened by pain, running like maniacs through the streets of Dublin, followed by noblemen, magistrates, and officers, who took a fiendish delight in witnessing their agonized gestures.

Half-hanging was a common means of extorting confession; and some from long practice, had acquired such dexterity that they could tell the exact moment when the vital spark was about to flit. The most conspicuous of these executioners was Lieutenant Heppental, commonly called the *walking gallows*; as from his great size and strength he was enabled to inflict strangulation by suspending the victims over his shoulder. During the "reign of terror" his exertions were the theme of song, but when angry passions became cool, he was universally despised, and driven to seek refuge in the lowest dissipation. He died a miserable death of leprosy, neglected by those who had once fastigated his execution.

A sergeant of the North Cork militia, nicknamed *Tom the Devil*, invented a new torture; it was to cut the hair close to the head in the form of a cross, to place in the furrows a train of gunpowder, and break on the victim's head.

Wives, children, parents, sisters were brought to see these tortures inflicted on their nearest relatives, that out of their feelings might be extorted some denunciation, true or false, which the victim of the sufferer had withheld.

These tortures, it must be remembered, were inflicted not as a punishment for guilt, but as the means of acquiring information; and it is but fair to presume that in the great majority of instances the victims were innocent.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE LATE DUMBARTON JON UNVEILED.

MR. KERR.—The more I reflect on the disgusting specimens of clerical cupidity which have appeared in your widely circulated pages, the more deeply am I persuaded, that our establishment contains within herself, the instruments of her own destruction. Not the least flagrant of these, is that of Dr. Fleming, of Old Kilpatrick, who has for these last twelve months, been holding two offices, in the very face of an Act of the Assembly, and receiving the rich emoluments of both. Elected in October, 1831, by the Tories of our College, to teach a language, the very letters of which, he had to learn, this *late linguist* trifled away a session on the "beggary elements," and at the same time did all the duties of a populous parish, on each returning Saturday and Sunday. His cordid conduct has at length been checked by the late decision of the Synod of Glasgow and Ayr, which, notwithstanding the protest of that arch-pluralist Principal Macfarlane, and the vocal Clique, who crawl in his wake, will with approbation when it comes to be reviewed. These dead weight Churchmen, do little else than defend abuses, and grow after place tempted to the illegality of the Doctor's conduct. They do

Good Sir, although I never said such things, and had respectable witnesses ready to prove my innocence. Now, Sir, is this the way that the respectable inhabitants of Glasgow ought to be treated by Police, whom they pay and support?

I am, your very obdt. Servt.

A. GRIMSHAW.

25, Bedford Street, Glasgow, Nov. 1832.
[The duty of the Police, from the Magistrate down to the watchman, is to protect the inhabitants; not to insult them. In that view, and for the credit of the Police, this case seems to demand further investigation: will the Commissioners not take it up, as we were happy to see they did, the other day, in another case published here?—Ed.]

COLLEGE JOBS.

Dear Reader.—In a former letter, (vide *Gazette*, vol. 1, page 271,) I adverted to certain abuses besides these, then exposed, and which, by the by, I, in common with many others, was glad to see remedied, and all in consequence of the very extensive publicity given by insertion of said exposure in your excellent and distinguished *Gazette*.

And now that the subject of College Jobbing has been, partially, though ably taken up by some of the *diurnals*, I think, you ought also, to lend your valuable assistance in anticipating, in right earnest, such an odious system from the "sacred precincts." But, to the point:—The matter first under consideration is connected with the establishing a course of medical jurisprudence in our College. It is not my intention, on this occasion, to discuss the propriety, or the imperative necessity of such a lectureship in our famed University, nor would it answer my object to inquire into the merits of the rival candidates, Messrs. Allan Burns and Clerkdale; but suffice it to say, that of the former gentleman's incapacity, and the latter's capability, for filling this responsible situation, there surely can be but one opinion. Therefore, I will leave this portion of my subject to another pen, and take the liberty of quoting the words of a contemporary:—"Attendance on a course of medical jurisprudence is now determined, by the chief Medical Faculties; the Student must therefore attend somewhere; and the best way to prevent this job ever being carried, would be for the medical Students of Glasgow to come forward in a body, and insist, that a lectureship be appointed, and that the individual who, on the freest competition, has been pronounced the fittest for the charges, be chosen to fill it," &c. But, to the most important part of this communication, viz:—The proposal to cut a road through the upper garden, and to line it on both sides with houses,—very little is known. It is sufficient, however, to cause alarm to the Students, that stakes have been driven into the proposed line of road, and that some of the Professors have talked favourably of the proposal. As a compensation for cutting off the half of the upper ground, it is projected to add to it, a part of an adjoining brickfield. Thus, the garden itself would be utterly destroyed, while from the line of road, no essential benefit would accrue to the public. All round the garden, the Student beholds portions of ground cut off, which once were College property. If this system is to go on, where is it to end?—Not naturally till it has left the University surrounded with houses and factories, in one of the most unhealthy situations. On this subject also, the Students have had a correspondence with the Lord Rector, who is determined, that no encroachment farther shall be allowed on the grounds, without their consent. But, it behoves the Doctor to be vigilant and active.

I am, &c.

C. NEMO.

Glasgow, 7th November, 1832.

UPSTARTS 'FRASER' WEAVERS!

Sir.—As you have shown yourself the unflinching advocate of the People's Rights, and the tried friend of the oppressed wherever they may chance to be, I hope you will lend your aid in redressing the manifold wrongs of the poor weaver: wrongs which, to all appearance, are never to have an end. In former

Almighty Irish trade brought good wages; but not such things now; every how order for goods is the signal for a further reduction of the wages of the good heart-broken weaver,—poor, naked, and meagre, until he scarcely bears the image of his God and Creator; and all this is done by his fellow-men. Surely God will, some day, visit the iniquity of the father upon the children, if they will have patience, which is nearly impossible. Those oppressors have neither the fear of men nor the love of God in their breasts; they care not by what means they obtain wealth, if they can get it; yet, their charity is blazoned forth in public subscription lists, and the very next hour, take double the sum off their weavers' wages. Perhaps a score of these characters are already in the list for Sir Walter Scott's Monument, and the two sons of a *Highland Porter*, in Candleriggs-street, among the rest. It is not the weaver alone that they fleece—they have left him nothing but the skin—they can take no more from him—the evils are falling upon the shoulders of others, and they, for their own sakes, will endeavour to remedy our grievances: I mean, the proprietors of weavers' houses and shops, many of whom want three half-year's rent, which is neither more nor less than keeping up workshops at their expense, for the profit and convenience of the Glasgow manufacturers. How long they will continue to afford the manufacturers such a facility to produce cheap goods, I know not; but for certain, they would not get any of my property on such terms, and the sooner it is stopped over the whole country the sooner will the weavers be set to rights. No one will believe—none can believe the manner in which the weaver is treated, except those engaged in it, and the wonder is, that they have not taken vengeance on the oppressors long ago; superior intelligence has prevented it heretofore: But, the character of the weaver is fast changing, and that for the worse, and how can it be otherwise? Without the means of information, they must sink into ignorance, vice, and recklessness: I would say to my master, if he would hear me, Why do you rob me, and only give me one-fourth of the wages I ought to have, and give others what I ought to get? Why give a cotton-spinner four days of my labour for one of his? which is actually the case, when we go into a shop to buy a cotton shirt.—More anon.

INCESTRO.

Bridgetown, 5th November, 1832.

[It is impossible that the Weavers can continue in this wretched state much longer. Human nature cannot stand it.—Ed.]

GROCERS VERSUS APOTHECARIES!

MR. EDITOR,—In your 79th No. of the *Gazette*, was inserted a letter, entitled "Drugs;" the writer of which complains of Grocers selling Salts, Saltpetre, Castor Oil, &c. His complaint is reducible to two particulars, which are; Grocers selling spurious articles; and their liability to commit mistakes. These are grievous charges, yet they are indisputably true; if these are sufficient reasons why Grocers should not be encouraged to sell Drugs, I fear they will prove equally applicable to Apothecaries, and Druggists. Whatever the writer may think spurious, falsified, or deteriorated Medicines are not confined to the shops of the Grocer, but are equally certain to be found in that of the Apothecary or Druggist; and what shall the writer say to the many fatal mistakes committed by Apothecaries, Druggists, and their Apprentices, which produce the awful consequences, communicated to us by the daily Press? If the writer's argument is conclusive in the one case, it must prove equally so in the other. If the craft of selling Drugs is in danger by the intrusion of Grocers, (which which, by the by, appears pretty evident), let vendors of Drugs attend to the following advice, and I have not the smallest doubt they will soon bring back to the sale of medicines. Reduce their hitherto extravagant, double, and quadruple charge of the intrinsic value of the article sold, to a remunerating profit—outsell the grocers, and a discerning public will not give due encouragement.—Yours, &c.

T. M.

Eygreen, 8th Nov. 1832.

THE GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

Will meet on Thursday next, the 30th inst. in the Lyceum-Rooms, at eight o'clock.

No. XIX.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.]

High sounding words about Liberty, and pompous and long winded speeches, if they do not accompany a diminution of public taxes, and an abolition of sinecure places and pensions, are only traps to ensnare.

There never yet was a Revolution, that was not provoked by *abuses*: nor one that might not have been avoided by their timely correction.

Where there are no iniquities practised in a Government, the people are at peace, and never think of insurrections or Revolutions; these violent and dangerous remedies being only dictated by despair and intolerable oppression.

A good Government—a free Government, has nothing to apprehend, and every thing to hope from the liberty of the Press; it reflects a lustre upon all its actions, and fosters every virtue.

Despotism courts shade and obscurity: it dreads the scrutinising eye of Liberty.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Monument to the memory of Lord Nelson was erected in the Green of Glasgow, in the year 1805.

"A Glasgow brickmaker" is respectfully informed, that we never received the communication he refers to, otherwise it would assuredly have been answered.

It is unnecessary to write to "Junius" through the post-office. Let us assure him, that we shall be very happy to open the communication on the terms proposed.

Mr. J. Henderson's note did not arrive in time.

Is Dr. Taylor of St. Ninians still alive?

We are under great obligations to Mr. James Russell, architect, Paisley, for his liberal conduct respecting the Monument to Hardie and Baird.

Perhaps it would please S. G. to answer his question in the terms he proposes; but we see through the *sentiments* of it, and decline to have any thing to do with him or it.

The late venerable Mr. Speirs of Elderslie (who was a constant reader of the *Gazette*) had an income, we believe, of upwards of £15,000 per annum, which now goes to his eldest son. Mr. Balfour was his son-in-law.

If it would send us the information he speaks about before next Wednesday, if possible, it would be of some service.

We doubt whether the person who writes on the subject of the anticipated war with Holland be a Radical Reformer. Has he not written to us on former occasions rather like a Tory? We suspect knowing for certain parties.

Mr. Kirkwood's lines approved of.

There is no other mode to arrive at a knowledge of the facts specified by J. P. than the one suggested to him by his legal adviser.

Without better evidence, we could not sanction the proposition of Mrs. J. Gray.

The late Hon. Henry Erskine was called to the Bar in 1768.

Mr. Donald, we think, made a very liberal offer to his servant, which ought to have been accepted.

Should the affair which A. P. speaks of, turn out, as he expects we need scarcely say, that it will be very gratifying to us, for more reasons than one.

Walker's Dictionary may be referred to for a solution of the doubt which G. entertains.

We suspect we know more about the "Fireholder in the Upper Ward" than his agent is aware of. A verdict of damages was found against Sir George Murray, exactly as W. M. states.

We have a great respect for Mr. Allan M'Fadyen, and would be sorry to do any thing to damage his reputation in his good opinion; but we claim as much attention for the purity of our intentions, as he can do for his own.

The letter of J. C. was sufficient enough: we decline it.

To insert the letter of "Humanity" at Kirkcaldiech would again lead to a fresh discussion on a subject which we have exhausted. It only amounts to an affirmation and denial. Some of the really aggrieved apprentices should come forward with a tangible complaint, which we shall not fail to take up, if sent to us.

We are not in the slightest degree disappointed at the conduct pointed at by F.—We have lived long enough in the world to witness the blackest ingratitude.

J. Y. is recommended to state his case to Mr. T.H. Town's Hospital.

We can only assure "A Friend" (who really writes like one) that we have paid the utmost deference to his letter; but we could communicate to him many additional reasons for approving of the judgment already expressed.

One Correspondent has sent us a string of *seventeen* questions to answer all at once: this is rather unreasonable: we would far rather have a personal interview with him, and dispose of them in two minutes.

Lines to a Seducer, do not suit these pages.

Cottage Chamber, received.

Letter from Kirkcubright, has been promised insertion to Mr. O.

This Superintendent of Police is surely getting into bad odour: it must not be supposed that we entertain any prejudice against him: we never saw him in our life; but understood he brought with him to Glasgow the highest testimonials in his favour.

G. should place his lines in the hands of his amanuensis, for correction, in several places. We should like to see them after that is done.

The Justices of the Peace Clerk "can issue a precept (as he does daily, if not hourly) to arrest a man's wages on a depending action"—and any case of damages under £5 can be brought before the Justices and there decided.

We have received Mr. Thomas Atkinson's letter of Wednesday. He says he knows nothing of the letter of "Robert Campbell":—we shall therefore take the film from his eyes next Saturday, and perhaps some other Robert Campbell may arise by that time.

The accounts of Tutors and Curators, prescribe in ten years after the death, or majority of the minor, if not enforced in that period.

We cannot comprehend the question of H. C.

See Pension List for Kinnoul.

The Marquis of Lansdowne is President of his Majesty's Council, and one of the Cabinet Ministers.

All Innkeepers are bound to preserve and account for whatever is committed to their care.

Mr. J. S. Stewart, Advocate-Depute, is the brother of Sir M. S. Stewart, Bart.

We have forwarded the letter enclosed by Mr. G.

Will Monday evening do for Mr. Rattray?

Sufficient information is not furnished by John Galbraith, to enable us to dispose of his case in the way he wishes.

Mr. McHardy, Sheriff-Clerk, will at once tell W. N. whether the money was consigned or not.

We shall assuredly do justice with the communication about the Clyde Marine Society.

The servant girl (noticed by J. K.) had an undoubted right to look after the father of her child; and it was disgraceful if she was *fined* in the Police Court, for so doing.

If J. M. will take the trouble to go to the Gorbals Burying-ground, he will see there posted up a printed table of the rates which Strang is entitled to exact.

We are tramping on their heels about the Museum.—W. H. will understand us.

No man could behave so foolishly in regard to his own interest as P. E. has done; but since he made the bargain with his eyes open, the law will compel him to abide by it, however ruinous the consequences may be to him or his family. It is impossible for us to help him.

If D. will have patience a little, he will see what we have *already* done in the matter referred to.

Copies of the Truck Bill may be obtained, we presume, from any of the Booksellers in town.

We can only account for the letter of A. G. E. on the supposition that he is ignorant of what he writes about.

Considering the great provocation which J. J. has received, we do not wonder at his resolution; but he should consult his co-trustees, and get them, if possible, to approve of it.

Vincent Sandon, standing for Liverpool, is the eldest son of the Earl of Harrowby.

We are ready to comply with the request of Z. Z.

No answer has yet been received for our Correspondent at Cambuslang.

The "conjecture" of R. is, we believe, too well-founded.

There cannot be two opinions entertained on the query submitted by "Umpire." He is right, to a certainty.

It is impossible to say whether Strang's accounts were right or wrong, till we see them. If the ~~little seeds~~ seeds are in Strang's hands, so much the greater pity for the poor weaver.

"An Operative" is informed, that none of the Liberator folks attended Hardie and Baird's dinner, that we are aware of.—Nice Radicals! excellent feeling!

We are not yet in a condition to comply with the request of our Duntocher friend.

We cannot sufficiently thank W. T.—J. L. and J. H. for their attention.

Matthew Park's letter about Mrs. Waddle's Will, comes out next Saturday.

Lines suggested on viewing the Monument erected to Hardie and Baird, will appear perhaps next Saturday.

Mr. Donald Cuthbertson, accountant, is at present Secretary of the Glasgow Lunatic Asylum. Junius's second and most important letter about the Police, only reached us on the eve of going to press.

Jail Fees in our next.

Some other articles obliged to be postponed.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

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GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, November 24, 1832.

THE fears we expressed last week on the subject of a foreign war, are greatly increased to-day.

The obstinate King of Holland, whose tyranny to his subjects was so insufferable, that the one-half of them, and by far the best, namely, the brave Belgians, rose up, as our readers are aware, two years ago, and liberated themselves from his yoke, proclaiming, at the same time, their own Independence;—this old, obstinate Dutch King, some of whose diabolical acts we heard last year denounced by Mr. O'CONNEL, in language which we can never forget, *now* wishes to insult both France and England, whose combined fleets have already sailed, to bring him to reason, or to batter his citadel (would that it were only his own self!) to pieces.

There is no longer any doubt that he has been encouraged in his premeditated insult to France and England, by the other despots on the Continent, viz. Austria, Russia, and Prussia. These despots hate Freedom, with a perfect hatred. They know what is surely awaiting them if she is allowed to march on (as who can hinder her?) in her glorious career; and hence they would strangle Freedom in their own "royal" grasp, if they could. The Emperor

of Austria has yet to answer for his conduct to Italy.—The Emperor of Russia has yet to answer for his conduct to Poland—poor, bleeding Poland!—And the King of Prussia has yet to answer for his Perjury to his own subjects!

It is only, therefore, by stemming the glorious examples of Belgium, France, and England, that these despots can possibly expect to put off their own day of reckoning, we should rather say, their day of just retribution.

Now France and England demand that the King of Holland shall perform the promise which he made to them, to give the Belgians their just rights.—This is the whole question. And however much we deplore war, still we say that this is a war, if it shall actually arise, of PATRIOTISM, and we rejoice to see, that the spirit of England and France is for the first time united to teach Kings justice, and to guarantee to their subjects their Liberties and their Rights.

But, ah! how the *Tories*, the poor, broken-up Tories, are agonized on this subject! They are now rallying their little forces, and bawling out, in their dulcet strains, No War! No War! Petition! Petition! against it. Drive out Earl Grey, and these Whigs! Bring the first Captain of the age back again! Save! O! save our old ancient Ally, his revered, and gracious Majesty, the potent King of Holland!—This is their dexterous, clap-trap, quanning cry, “No War!” not so much for the sake of the King of Holland, as for their idol, the Duke of Wellington, and his idols, the “Holy Alliance.”

Accordingly, the Tories are busily getting up hole-and-corner meetings in various parts of the country to petition our own King against this war, and thereby to embarrass, or trip up the heels of his present Ministers, as some of these Tories, the Clergy, at their backs lately attempted to do, on the question of the Irish Education, &c.

There has been a Meeting in Edinburgh this week on the subject, at which all the creatures of Lord Melville, of course, mustered. And the *Glasgow Courier* is, we see, putting out its little feeler, for a similar Meeting in Glasgow. Let the Tories here try it. None but the Tories here will support it, for the design, the cunning trick, is plain and palpable. And we now respectfully warn our Glasgow readers to be upon their guard. Intelligent men, we trust, will never permit the Tories at this time of day to throw dust again in their eyes.

No! They will rather see the British Flag unfurled—and hear the knell pealing throughout Europe, the doom of Despotism!

MOST AWFUL!

(From the Leader in the Glasgow Herald of yesterday.)

“A RATHER ominous occurrence took place on the first approach of the combined fleet to the Dutch coast, an English man-of-war and a French frigate having run foul of each other, when both sustained considerable

damage. It has been remarked, that so awkward an affair did not happen during the whole course of last war."

[The Lord preserve us! We never thought that an old woman edited the *Glasgow Herald* till now!]

NO. V.—GLASGOW REPRESENTATION.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

It is now nearly two years since we had the satisfaction of hearing Sir Daniel K. Sandford deliver his first brilliant speech to the citizens of Glasgow in the Judiciary Court-hall, in favour of Reform (18th December, 1830). At that time, he it observed, the Duke of Wellington had just been turned out of office, and Earl Grey, and his Majesty's present Ministers, had not brought forward the Bill itself. When, therefore, we saw a man of Sir Daniel K. Sandford's honourable status, and acknowledged talent, openly coming forward to move the *first* Resolution (as he did) at that Meeting:—when we reflected on the fact that he was intimately connected with the University of Glasgow, the Professors in which, with one or two distinguished exceptions, were the nominees of the Duke of Montrose, who had ruled the University for upwards of half a century,—these said Professors (not, of course, including the exceptions,) being the "life and fortune men" of Pitt, the prop and stay of the Tories,—the servile and obedient tools of the Aristocracy, and especially of His Grace, James, Duke of Montrose, the Lord Justice-General!! &c. &c.;—when, we say, we reflected on these striking, but well-known facts, and saw Sir Daniel K. Sandford, at this early stage of the business, when risk and peril might have attended it, openly and resolutely coming forth "from this venerable seat of learning," to proclaim those independent, liberal, and enlightened principles, now happily triumphant;—in a word, when we saw Sir D. K. Sandford advocating the *Cause of the People*, with an eloquence rarely equalled, but never surpassed, we cannot hesitate to acknowledge, let our readers think of us as they may, that he at that early period commanded our unqualified respect, admiration, and delight.

The question, therefore, which we have now to put to ourselves is this—Has Sir D. K. Sandford, from that day to this, done any one thing to make him less popular with the Reformers of Glasgow than he then undoubtedly was?—We take it upon us to answer, No! because we have watched his conduct narrowly, and can testify, (as who doubts the fact?) that every one of his subsequent public appearances in the cause of Reform were more brilliant than another. It is impossible for us to forget the appearance he made in the Assembly Rooms of Glasgow last summer, when, by the force of his resistless eloquence, he smashed down the strongholds of *Bigotry* in Glasgow, never more to arise here. His splendid speech upon that occasion, though there was nothing else in his public character worthy of admiration, ought at least to entitle him to the esteem and friend of civil and religious liberty.

It is therefore with extreme regret that, since he started for the representation of the city, we have seen him made the subject of a variety of unjust and ungenerous attacks, or rather *insinuations*, in the newspapers, &c. One of these insinuations was evidently calculated to wound him materially in the estimation of every Reformer. The insinuation was, that he had drank to the health of the Duke of Wellington on its being known in Glasgow that Earl Grey was driven from the helm of public affairs, and Wellington reinstated. But Sir Daniel, in his published Address of 19th September last, has indignantly denied the insinuation, which, there can be no doubt, was utterly, if not maliciously groundless, since no man has ventured publicly to come forward or attempt to substantiate it in any form.

Another insinuation against Sir Daniel, pretty much akin to the last, is, or rather *was* (for we are not sure that it is still maintained),—another *insinuation* was, that he is a Tory in disguise, or at best, a timid half-and-half Reformer, who only joined the ranks after he saw the victory was gained. Now, we have happily one important *fact* to refer to, which fell within our own observation, and we can therefore speak about it pretty confidently:—it is worth, we humbly think, a thousand arguments in favour of Sir Daniel K. Sandford, and will probably put for ever to flight all the base and cowardly insinuations against him; nor is the fact itself to which we are about to refer the less important from its not having been once alluded to by Sir Daniel himself in his defence, or even communicated to the public in any shape till now.

When the news of the resignation of Earl Grey, &c. reached Glasgow on the Friday afternoon, in May last, a preliminary Meeting of some of our leading, "influential," Reformers, was then convened in the Black Bull, but instead of adopting prompt and energetic measures, like all true freemen, whose *swords* on such an emergency might have been supposed ready to leap out of their scabbards, their resolve was, "Wait! wait! till we see what our brethren in London and other places *intend* to do!" But we thank God that there were some choice spirits in Glasgow on that memorable occasion, who at once condemned this cold, calculating policy, which would have disgraced Glasgow. For on the very morrow, the great and glorious Meeting was held in the Public Green, attended by upwards of 70,000 brave men, who displayed their black banners with these emphatic words, "Our souls are already in arms!" And has that Meeting not since been drank throughout Scotland as the thing "that materially aided in giving the death-blow to the Wellington Administration?"—*It has.*

Now, on the morning of that memorable day (Saturday), Sir Daniel K. Sandford purposely came to Glasgow from his house in the country to attend the Meeting, while others of our "*influentials*," who now "partake the triumph, and enjoy the gale," studiously kept away.—And here is the fact that we have now triumphantly to refer in favour of Sir D. K. Sandford. Before the Meeting was held, a proposition was made by Mr. Pattison, or some other gen-

tleman of the Committee, then assembled in the Black Bull, that a deputation should instantly be dispatched to London after the Meeting was over, to lay the *Resolutions* of the Meeting before the King and Earl Grey, &c. Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. John Maxwell of Polloc were in the view of the Committee, as the fit persons to form the deputation. The proposition was communicated to Sir D. K. Sandford, *who instantly declared; that he was ready to leave his family, and to travel to London, at his own expense, to obey any call his fellow citizens might make upon him for the good of his country.* We confidently appeal to Mr. Pattison, Mr. Bennett, and Mr. Dykes, or any of the other gentlemen of the Committee who were present, whether what we have now stated be not actually the case? And, therefore, when we saw with our own eyes a man like Sandford, ready to stand in the breach, in the hour of danger,—a man who, by reason of his very station, talent, and intrepidity, would assuredly have been marked down and *proscribed* by Wellington, if he had come into power, with his military despotism—Can we hesitate for one moment to withhold from Sir D. K. Sandford the humble tribute of our heartfelt admiration?—No—we cannot.

We are sensible that strong and serious objections are entertained to his going into Parliament, arising from his present connexion with the University of Glasgow. But these objections, we frankly *confess*, have never appeared so formidable to us, as to some of our friends, for whom we entertain the utmost deference. Let these objections, however, be fairly stated on their own merits, and answered accordingly. And if Sir Daniel K. Sandford cannot answer them to the entire satisfaction of the community, it is, of course, not for us to presume to do so. We are only anxious to rescue his *political* character from the groundless imputations attempted to be fastened upon it.

A cry is set up that he is *opposed* to the emancipation of the slaves in the West Indies. But if we only trusted to the evidence of our own senses, how can we believe that the man who fought for Catholic Emancipation in Ireland, and who is ready to fight for the abolition of the fetters which bind down the working population in his own country almost to the very earth,—how is it possible, we say, that a man with such dispositions *could* be a *friend* to Slavery, with all its horrors, in foreign climes? Let not the words of Sir Daniel Sandford be twisted or tortured by interested men into a different meaning from what they really possess. His published Speech of 19th September last is lying before us, and we take it as the record of his deliberate sentiments, in preference to all the trash and rubbish in the shape of *insinuations* against him. "S" then (says he, p. 23,) be blamed and branded as an enemy, because I approach with caution a subject involved in difficulties, or condemn and war against the errors that all sides thickened over it?—Is this to be a *friend*? can detect no such tendency in my disposition—I c tion of my ~~name~~ that does not beat high with hate When has ~~he~~ loved a love of Slavery, or when

t?—It could not, I am sure, be learned from historical studies, or imbibed from the classical pages of antiquity. *These have taught me to abhor Slavery,*" &c. And then, he afterwards distinctly declares, p. 25, "*I am ready to enter at once upon a course of IMMEDIATE improvement, that must lead at no distant day to safe emancipation.*"

Where, in the name of goodness, is the enemy of Slavery that could with justice say more? Away, then, with the imputation that Sir D. K. Sandford would *maintain* Slavery in any part of the British dominions—or in any part of the habitable globe!

On other great political questions he is *pledged*—for instance, for triennial Parliaments—abolition of the East India monopoly—repeal of the Corn Laws—knocking the Bishops out of the House of Lords—Church Reform—Burgh Reform—purification of the Pension List—economy and retrenchment in every part of the public expenditure. In short, on every great leading topic his sentiments are just as liberal as any other Reform Candidate in the field. Why, then, should we not be attached to him? Is he not a gentleman in every sense of the word? Where is the petty spite or malignity that he has ever manifested towards any man?

We frankly confess that we should rejoice to see him returned to Parliament for Glasgow, because we entertain a strong conviction that he would ere long prove himself to be one of the first men in the British Senate. As a speaker, we know of no man that can cope with him. For we have heard the first orators of the age, but Sandford, we think, would fairly eclipse any one of them. He is ever ready, at attack, defence, or reply; nor is it too much to say that his education as a scholar has been of the first-rate description.

Believing, therefore, that he is politically honest—as much so as any in the land;—believing that his *principles* are in the right place, and knowing that he is possessed of the transcendent talents which we have endeavoured feebly to describe, we should not wonder, if he goes to Parliament, to see him solicited to become one of the leaders of Administration.—Is the *anticipation* of such an event any objection to Sir D. K. Sandford? Would it not rather be a source of pride and satisfaction to the citizens of Glasgow that one of her best and ablest sons was thus exalted?

Our best wishes, at all events, hereby attend him.

LANARKSHIRE ELECTION.

SOME very crooked proceedings, we are sorry to observe, are going on in the County just now about the election. We fear we shall be under the necessity of reprobating them in the strongest terms next Saturday. It strikes us forcibly that Mr. Maxwell is extremely ill-used. There must be a snake in the grass.—Perhaps we shall find it!

TAXES!

very accurately described "as a proportion of the annual income of the nation, taken for the public service, pretendedly at least

They are abstracted, then, from the income of the farmer, manufacturer, merchant, and of all who labour either mentally or bodily. It follows, that the portion which can be thus abstracted, without causing poverty and misery, is limited. The passing of this limit has produced in England the embarrassments of the farming, manufacturing, and mercantile classes,—the inability of the farmer, unaided by corn-laws, to cultivate the soil,—the stagnation of industry with transient gleams of prosperity,—the emigration of capital,—in short, all the privations of the people—all the evils of a country suffering under overwhelming taxation.

As to taxes, returning again to those who have paid them, it is very true that they do so, as does the cash and highwayman may take out of their pockets, but then it is only after something of equal value has been given for it.

To support in splendour, luxury, and extravagance, a privileged, idle, and insolent aristocracy, are consequently suffering from want and misery nearly all who live by science, literature, or art, all who contribute to the instruction, pleasures, or wants of their fellow-citizens, all who labour in agriculture, manufactures, or commerce, all who till the soil and reap the harvest, all who work in mines, and fisheries, and manufactures, all who navigate our seas and canals, all who build and man our navy, and fight our battles, all, in short, who create the wealth, the prosperity, or the glory of England.

"The greedy hand of government," as a distinguished writer observes, " thrusts itself into every corner and crevice of industry, and grasps the spoil of the multitude. Invention is continually exercised, to furnish new pretences for revenue and taxation: it watches prosperity as its prey, and permits none to escape without a tribute."

Hence the people may not have their bread without paying, by means of corn-laws, a tax of £15,000,000 annually to the aristocracy! nor beer, by turning barley into malt, or gathering hops from the hedges, but subject to an excise-man's inquisition! nor cleanliness, by turning tallow into soap! nor heat, during the bitterest cold, without a cruel impost! nor the meanest clothing, without its being similarly burthened! nor a house, without paying for the windows through which the light of the sun may enter! nor newspapers, without a stamp! nor knowledge in general, without a shameless tax on paper, printed and unprinted!

It is, therefore, justly observed, that "the pith and marrow of the whole system, lie in the convenience of the higher classes taking the work of the lower without paying for it. The higher classes find it the pleasantest thing in the world, to be worked for and not to pay, or to pay only as much as they choose; and the poor man is to be taxed in his basket and in his store, that what cannot be wrung from the black slave abroad, may be made up by the white one at home."

Above sixty millions are thus annually drawn from the people in taxes. The public debt swallows up thirty-five millions. The cost of the army, including the ordnance department, and of the navy, is about fifteen millions. The expenditure under "dead weight," consisting of retired full-pay, half-pay, superannuations, and allowances to the army and navy, and superannuations, bounties, and pensions, in the excise, customs, treasury, stamp, and tax-offices, is above five millions. The royal family costs the country, as we have seen, a million and a half a-year.—Other claims swallow up the rest.

And this takes place in a country in which, as all the operations of internal government are executed by the people, the taxes ought lighter than in any other nation, instead of being infinitely the heaviest.

Thus the labouring classes permit the privileged ones to

them more than they themselves retain, of that which they alone create; and, while they are plundered of such immense revenues, they are scourged like slaves by those whom they feed,—being forced to serve in the militia, pressed for sailors, lashed if disobedient, and punished for offences a million times less criminal than those of their despots.

Rightly, therefore, are the people called “our people,” “our subjects,” for subjects, and serfs, and slaves, have little in common with citizens and men; and well may the blood boil to hear 25,000,000 of men thus called “our subjects,” as familiarly as “our sheep,” “our hogs,” or “our asses.” But no arguments are necessary to show, that they who have no vote, and are unrepresented because they are said to have no property, and who are yet compelled to risk their lives to defend the property of others,—are slaves—base slaves—and well deserve all the epithets that to slavery belong.

Nor do these stupidified and degraded beings dare to use any other than the language of slavery. Nay, paying as they do every expense of the state, and permitting those who are their mere servants to plunder, oppress, and terrify them, they call themselves the “subjects” of these very servants! and presume not to address to them anything but “humble petitions!” and “pray” to them as if they were gods! and promise they will “ever pray!” &c. &c.

This is not to be got over on the pretence, that it is a form. It has its full meaning; and it is insisted upon, because it has such meaning. Everything else, moreover, corresponds with this, and offers the most striking exemplifications of practical slavery. Even the basest petitions and prayers are vain; the slaves must wait till “our pleasure is;” and when the slenderest condescension is bestowed upon them, they deem it “most gracious,” and the miserable slaves huzza, and clap, and roar, and illuminate, as if a thousand times more were not their right.

Is it to be wondered, that their despots call them “the lower orders,” “the common people,” “the rabble,” “the beasts of burden,” “the swinish multitude?”—or that, when pleasure grounds, and parks, and preserves for deer, and hares, and pheasants are multiplied, the other animals are recommended to find room for themselves at Botany Bay and elsewhere.

ANTI-REFORM DINNER AT BALFRON.

Our readers are well aware, that Stirlingshire is still contested by our favourite, the Hon. Admiral Fleming, (who, we do not hesitate to say, is one of the most consistent practical Reformers in Scotland,) and Mr. Forbes of Callender, a youth, scarcely out of his teens, who has been set up by the Tory party, as a fit representative of such Conservative characters as the Duke of Montrose and John Blackburn of Killcarn. Mr. Forbes, in fact, possesses no qualification for the office to which he aspires, excepting his uniform adherence to that party who would never have given a vote to the people, if they could have prevented it; but now, strange to tell, he is to be seen running from house to house, begging for votes and alarming the farmers with cries of *cheap corn*. He gave a public dinner lately at Kilsyth, which turned out a total failure, and it has seldom fallen to our lot to record a more cruelly disheartening reception than that which he met with last week from the Independent Electors of the wide district of Strathendrick. Mr. Forbes had ordered a sumptuous dinner for one hundred persons, at Maxwell's Inn, Balfron,—invitations were scattered in all directions with a most liberal hand,—but, alas! only four voters attended, and these with worshipful men electors (making a sum total of fifteen,) consumed tables and drinkables which had been prepared for a hundred; carried away the viands in their pockets or in their stomachs, re-

mains to be ascertained; but we must not forget to say, that Mr. Forbes (like Sir John Falstaff,) became heartily ashamed of the set, and positively declined to sit down to dinner with them. In vain did he endeavour to prevail on the Electors to partake of his cheer,—in vain did the public bagpiper announce his arrival; no independent man would accept the offered dinner: nay, he even paid the band of music three guineas to parade the streets, but he could not collect a crowd until just about the time he was to leave the town, when he addressed those who had assembled to huzza him off, from one of the Inn windows, and, in a speech replete with elegant specimens of the rigmareole, he told them, that he was *now* become a Reformer! but he saw no necessity for meddling with the established church; he considered that the corn-laws would not be improved, and would never consent to abolish slavery! These were his leading sentiments; and we must say, that if Admiral Fleming had hired him to assist him in his canvas, he could not have managed better, for he was met with a universal shout of disapprobation, and was flatly told, that as he happened to differ in his political creed from the great body of the people in the western district of Stirlingshire, they would not insist upon a further disclosure of his sentiments, and three cheers being proposed for Admiral Fleming, Mr. Forbes elunk off to Catter-house, leaving his *four* supporters and their *eleven* whippers-in, to regale themselves at his expense. It is really a pity, that the first of these four should be the clergyman of the parish!—verily, Mr. Niven, you scarcely required to add this last testimony to your already departed character: you were foisted upon the parish much against the will of the whole population,—but under the blessings of that system which permits a non-resident patron, who has not an ell of land in the parish, to afflict a suffering people with a minister not of their choice—really since you so lately attended reform meetings and made reform speeches, you might have *tried* to regain a little of your popularity, seeing that you have had so recently quarrelled with *every heritor* in your parish—Whig and Tory, rich and poor, by compelling them, most-unnecessarily, to build a new church, and to expend many hundred pounds in repairing your manes, while you were holding a year of jubilee in the Highlands, far away from your flock.—Verily, Mr. Niven, you might have chosen better company than the young lad who so recently betrayed his fellow-students in their choice of a Rector in Glasgow College! He is number two of Mr. Forbes' voters; and as to Mr. Angus Campbell, the third voter, he was lately a slave-driver in the West Indies, and it is easy to see how he admires Mr. Forbes' principles. But, Baker Fairlee, Session Clerk and Deputy Postmaster, the other voter, who was present at Mr. Forbes' dinner—we would advise him to take care of himself. We understand that the Electors of Balfour have had a meeting lately, and they have resolved to give a splendid dinner to the Admiral some day this week;—we shall probably hear of the result.

TRADE-STENT AND LAND-STENT.

THE arbitrary, pilfering, and pillaging system, to which the citizens of Glasgow have been so long subjected, under this convenient title, "*Trade-Stent and Land-Stent*," of which, we venture to say, the one-half of the inhabitants are ignorant,—is, we are happy to announce, now about to receive its death-blow.—For a public-spirited Committee is in process of organization; and we have reason to believe that a Public Meeting of the inhabitants, or of all those inclined to knock down *imposition* in whatever form it appears, will be held one of these days.

There is something about the "*Statute of*" which only requires another good, well-directed

PROCESSION AFFAIRS.

WELL, indeed, might we have inquired after the Procession *Accounts*. The very word, we ventured previously to use on that subject, namely—"Accounts," enraged the *Clique*, and they fell upon us, in their defunct *Advocate*, like hornets.—But, lo! and behold! the *Glasgow Courier* has nailed them to the counter like a bad shilling, for we have to confirm the disgraceful fact, that the keeper of the Lyceum had actually to *summon* some of the parties for the hire of the room in which they dined! and he *decreed* them too, with expenses!! When we think of this, and reflect on the *previous* fact, that this same *Clique* resorted to the mean, beggarly expedient, of asking Cobbett to give them a Lecture to clear off some of their old scores, we are filled, not with indignation, but with shame, that our city has been thus disgraced.

The Trades' Delegates, weeks ago, were pleased to put us in the list of auditors to *examine* these accounts; but we have never been able to get a sight of them. We wanted to go over the accounts quietly and minutely in our own proper domicile, so as to be able to report specially upon them, and thus to discharge our duty, to the satisfaction (as we hoped) of the Delegates; but we are told that we cannot see the accounts in that way, "as it would give good reasons for animadversions in different quarters!"—We suspect the *Clique* are very anxious that we should not get our eye on the accounts at all, for they attach *conditions* to our seeing them, with which they knew we cannot comply. They say, to be sure, quite plausibly, *come* and see the accounts, and *explanations* will be given about them by the *Committee*, &c. But the accounts, in the first instance, *ought to speak for themselves*, and we want explanations from nobody till we see whether we really require them. We are quite ready to meet the other two *auditors* themselves, and to act with them, but no others; for no others ought to interfere in the matter of *auditing* the accounts but those specially appointed for the purpose.

Let the Delegates, therefore, accept or reject our services on these terms:—we shall be quite indifferent about the rejection: indeed, we are now rather inclined to wash our hands clear of the whole business.

CLYDE MARINE SOCIETY.

We are led to understand that steps are about to be taken for placing the affairs of this excellent Society on a right footing. And it gives us great pleasure to add, what we have ascertained from a respectable and authentic source, since our former article made its appearance, that Mr. Ewing became a member of the Society in 1881, and could not attend the statutory meeting of 1881, being at the time in London; but we are assured that he has always been a member of the constitution of the Society made more liberal in 1882, which view, in 1882, he suggested the propriety

of applying for a new Act of Parliament, &c. We always like to do ample justice to any gentleman when he deserves it, no matter whether his political sentiments are in unison with our own or not. Perhaps we might have said a great deal more.—But we rejoice to think that the Clyde Marine Society will be nothing the worse of the notice we took of it.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

COLLEGE FEES.

MR. EDITOR,—As your pages display no ordinary zeal for the purity of the Church, I presume you will not be indifferent to the grievances of those who are qualifying themselves for becoming its public teachers, and I therefore put you in possession of one, to which, with many others, I have just been subjected. I am a student of Theology in this University, and being compelled by the laws of the Church to study Hebrew within its walls, I, last week, presented myself to the Professor of that language, with a view to enrolment. But guess my confusion, when on presenting the customary fee, it was instantly returned, and I was told that *now* it was *double*! In vain I pleaded long precedent in my favour: the learned Professor only pointed to a slip of written paper, adding, “there is my authority.” I could gain nothing by argument, so doubling the fee as directed—an addition, for which I am not ashamed to say, I was scantily provided, and by yielding to which, I must submit to privations needless to mention. I made my humble bow and retired. Now, Sir, is not the student of Divinity under the protection of the Church? She prescribes his course of study, and surely it becomes her to take some cognizance of the fees imposed on him by any ecclesiastical Professor. Is the present, moreover, a period to add to emoluments already overgrown, by literally grinding the faces of the poor and the helpless: it is needless to tell me that I pay no more than if I were studying at Edinburgh; for between the places there is no parallel. In Edinburgh, I could gain a competence by private reading—here, all employment of this nature is with difficulty procured. The Professor of Hebrew in Edinburgh has, I am told, little or no endowment from the country, while the same chair in Glasgow is possessed of a rich and ample revenue. I trust this matter will attract the notice of some one of your readers who is a minister of the Church, and that the already overburdened student will not look in vain for redress, to those who are bound by their sacred office to be his warm defenders.

A STUDENT OF HEBREW.

Glasgow, 10th Nov. 1832.

[And so, it turns out after all, as we strongly suspected, that the Professor of Hebrew in Glasgow College, resigned his *Church* at West Kilpatrick, because he had the *double fees* in his eye! Oh! the greed, the greed!!—we must stroll up to the University some of these days, to see the spots against which we shall plant our artillery.—Ed.]

WADDELL'S LEGACY.

SIR,—I am an old man, aged 65 years, and have been 46 years a hard-working mason in Glasgow, and learning through your valuable *Gazette*, that Dr. McLenn was the sole trustee for the £400 left by Mrs. Waddell in her Will, for “*aid desuper journeyman masons*.” I called upon the Rev. Dr. sometime ago, to inquire how the £400 was applied, according to the *intent of endowment*,” and this I also did on behalf of John Samson, a 1832 years a working mason, but now unable to work. Reverence was not in, but I saw his Reverend son Jar but he said he “*did not know of any such thing*” as masons.” I told him he was the very man that p

Granger, mason. However he tried to wave me off, and told me "to call in a day or two to see his father, who knew all about it." I accordingly called again, and found the Dr.: I saluted him respectfully, by saying good morning, Sir, but he said (with as much sternness, as that of a Spanish Inquisitioner) "what do ye want with me?" I told him that I had come to inquire how the £400 was applied that was left in Mrs. Waddell's Will, for old decayed journeymen masons, as I considered that some was receiving it that had no need of it, as they were well able to work for themselves. Upon my saying this his Reverence seized me by the collar and with such a gripe, as could be equalled only by that of the Witch Nauny, and the tail of Tam O'Shanter's mare, said, "how dare ye speak to me, Sir, in such a manner, in my own house," and opened the door with his left hand, and thrust me down the stair!

Now, Mr. Editor, ought not his conduct to have been the very reverse of this, in obeying the sacred injunction in opening "his mouth, judging righteously, and pleading the causes of the poor and needy." Sir, in conclusion, permit me to state to you, that some of the favourites of the Doctor are receiving advantage from this Legacy, who ought not, as they are well able to work,—and, Sir, I hope you will attend to the cause of the old decayed journeymen masons in Glasgow, as without you we would not have heard of this Legacy at all.

I am, Sir, your humble and obedient servant,

MATTHEW PARK.

No. 106, King-street, Glasgow.

[It is a great pity, for his own sake, that the Rev. Dr. should act in this manner: it adds little to the dignity of the *cloth*. We are afraid we shall be under the disagreeable necessity of giving him another broadside next Saturday, as some additional facts are communicated to us, which cannot well escape notice. The old masons may rest assured, that we are alive to their interest, and promise that the whole provisions of the Will *shall* be enforced, if we live.—ED.]

JAIL FEES.

SIR,—Through the medium of your popular and esteemed *Gazette*, a positive answer to this important question, would oblige not only me, but many others, who think themselves aggrieved. A person who has been incarcerated for debt, upon being liberated—has the jailer any legal right to detain the person in prison until his fees are paid—or retain any effects he may have in prison for his accommodation, without judicial authority?

It is the common opinion that if jailer's fees are not voluntarily and instantly paid, the jailer should proceed against the prisoner at common law.—What say you?
I am, &c. A. CONSTANT READER.

Kirkintilloch, 12th Nov. 1832.

[The jailer has no right to detain the prisoner until his fees are paid: he would be liable in damages if he did so: he can only proceed to recover payment of his fees like any other ordinary creditor: but we think the jailer would have a right to retain the *effects* of the prisoner in security of his legal demand.—ED.]

POLICE AFFAIRS.

SIR,—Aware that your spirited paper has been of service in calling the attention of the Police Commissioners to a little discharge of their duty, it may not be amiss, should you not consider it troubling you too much, to inform the public, through your valuable means, from time to time, what these Commissioners have been, and are about; and, perhaps, now and then, what they may intend to be about. The article in your *Gazette*, of last Saturday-week, respecting Reid and Kelvie, as well as the watchman discharged to make way for such as Kelvie, *have been proved facts*. and Kelvie, it appears, was what this Police Establishment, or any other could never be cursed with, namely, a *spy*, not for the at, but for the injury of its most faithful servants, to

watch for opportunities to misrepresent, so as to obtain dismissals, and the consequent introduction of his own kind, to carry into effect the Superintendent's new arrangements. Your paper being produced at the Board, a Committee was appointed, and after examining the Superintendent himself, your statement, as I have said, was proved to be true, and, in consequence, Reid and Kelvie have been dismissed, they having been found to be improper characters. But may it be asked, why did this Committee not also report the other matter, wherein, it was on the report of a Commissioner at the Board, proved to be true, that two Criminal Officers had in the middle of a cold night the week before last, turned out of the common guard-room five substitutes, that these two might amuse themselves with gambling by toss the penny, and when one of the Police Sergeants interfered to have the men readmitted to the guard-room, he was grossly abused by the Superintendent's Pet, and informed with a few assuring oaths that he would do for him; he also informed all present, and, who it might concern, that he, the pet, had authority to shut up and open, as he thought proper, any and every door and room in the Establishment. Was all this proved to the Committee, you will ask? Yes, and more. Ah! what was that? why, when the officer, through the clerk, had this matter regularly reported to the Superintendent, what did he do? nothing! He said to the officer you had no right to interfere with my Criminal Officers, and, by the by, I recollect you have been several times absent from roll call. The officer thought of Somerville—made his bow and retired. Was all this proved by more than the officer's own statement? yes, by several witnesses. How many were in committee? 11 or 12. What was done? Why, the Superintendent was sent for, and requested to sit down, the Chairman then told him that the Committee being convinced that his pet had acted very improperly upon the whole, and, in particular, very rudely to his brother officers, he (the Superintendent) was requested to *reprove* him. *Query*, Why was not this matter, after occupying a large Committee, three sittings of three hours each, reported? did the Superintendent reprove his pet? The old proverb, that like draws to like, I fear, will be the principle upon which selection will proceed unless the Independent part of the Board exert themselves to check this evil in the bud; and, Mr. Editor, you must remind the public to look after their Representatives—the Commissioners. By the public scrutinizing their conduct, the really independent will be encouraged and strengthened, and the bad and weak deterred from uniting to do evil.

Yours &c.

JUNIUS.

[They will.—Ed.]

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S MONUMENT.

SIR,—I see by your *Gazette*, that a Monument on the lands of Thurnsgrave, in memory of Hardie and Baird, is to be erected, which gives me great pleasure, and likewise all the Reformers in this quarter of the country. Much has been said, and much will be said about these two heroes for liberty; but, Sir, I hope you will have the goodness to give the following lines a place in your *Gazette*. I was personally acquainted with the author, and I am fully convinced that every line came from the heart; he was a staunch Reformer, and suffered much for Reform, hunted in this quarter by a few blood-thirsty scoundrels, for months never two nights in one bed, often in glens and caves of the earth. On the day of Hardie and Baird's execution he was observed wandering in the woods alone, apparently to shun the company of man, and refused to be comforted; on the day following, he was also seen in the same lonely state, and it was then he composed the following lines, which relieved him of grief when he got vent to his feelings; but they only added additional affliction, for a copy of the lines was soon conveyed by some hand to the Lord Advocate, and sent to the Lord Advocate, but this failed also, as the Lord Advocate, I do it, and it could not be proven against him.

Killearn, Nov. 20, 1832.

BRITAIN'S LAMENT.

Tune—"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled."

O, BRITAIN'S sons, lament the day
That Balrd and Hardie fell a prey,
Fell victims to that fatal sway
Of horrid cruel tyranny.

Farewell ye brave, now gone to rest,
Whose bosoms freedom aye possessed,
Light be the turf upon the breast
Whose last adieu was Liberty!

Ye friends aye mind that fatal morn
The youths were frae your bosoms
torn,
And let it be a motto worn,
They fought and fell for Liberty!
Farewell, &c.

One day each year of you I crave
The city's lures a while to leave,
With tears bedew the heroes' grave;
They died, alas, for Liberty!
Farewell, &c.

Come comrades all, where'er you be,
And drop a briny tear wi' me,
For them that died to set you free,
And scored the chains of slavery.
Farewell, &c.

Ye winter winds that's lead and chill,
Ye birds that's bleating frae the hill,
Ye rattling barns wi' whimpering rill,
Lament—they died for Liberty!
Farewell, &c.

Ye birds that usher in the spring,
Your mellow notes gie o'er to sing,
Spread o'er the grave your downy wing,
And weep—they died for Liberty!
Farewell, &c.

Ye flowers that decorate the mead
May mourn for aye in doleful weed,
Your emblem now lies with the dead—
They died in bloom for Liberty!
Farewell, &c.

Come Autumn weeping o'er the plain,
O mourn the brave's untimely end,
For in thy reign they did disdain
To yield as slaves to tyranny.
Farewell, &c.

Ye Seraphs on your airy wing
Attune your harps aloud and sing,
Make heaven's resplendent portals ring
With shouts—they died for Liberty!
Farewell, &c.

And thou that searest above the sky
Look down with sympathetic eye,
And hear the plaint and mournful cry
Of those that lie in Slavery.

Farewell ye brave, now gone to rest,
Whose bosoms freedom aye possessed,
Light be the turf upon the breast
Whose last adieu was Liberty!

ADAM YOUNG.

AN IRISH ELECTION BILL.

*A true copy of an Account furnished Sir Marcus Somerville, by a Publican
of Trim, after an Election.*

To eating sixteen freeholders above stairs for Sir Marks, at 3s. 8d. a head, £2 12s. To eating sixteen more below stairs, and two clergymen after supper, £1 : 15 : 9. To six beds in one room, and four in the other, at two guineas every bed, three or four in a bed every night, and cheap enough, God knows, £22 15s. To twenty-three horses in the yard all night, at 13d. every one of them, and for a man watching them all night, £5 5s. Breakfast and tea next day for every one of them, and as many as they brought with them, as near as I can guess, £4 12s. For beer and porter and punch for the first day and night, I am not very sure, but I think for the three days and a half of the election, as little as I can call it, and to be very exact, is to all, or therabouts, as near as I can guess, and not to be too particular, £79 : 15 : 9. To shaving, dressing, and cropping the heads of forty-two freeholders for Sir Marks, at 18d. every one, cheap enough, £2 : 5 : 6.

No. XX.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.]

Nothing is more despicable or more miserable than the old age of a passionate man.

In the discharge of thy place set before thee the best examples.

He only who in the vale of obscurity can brave adversity—who without friends to encourage—acquaintances to pity—or even without hope to alleviate his distresses, can behave with tranquillity and indifference, is truly great.

There is scarcely among the evils of human life any so generally dreaded as poverty.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Supposing that every thing stated by R. W. is true, we could not advise him to run any risk, unless he procured a written guarantee beforehand.

Mr. James Reddie was appointed to the situation of Town Clerk in Glasgow, in the year 1804.

The only method by which the friends of John Christie can possibly procure a remission of his sentence, is an application to the Secretary of State for the Home Department.

M. is only deceiving himself.

Lord Gleaze is the oldest Judge in the Court of Session. He has been on the Bench for thirty-seven years, being appointed in 1795.

Will C. T. decide by his letter at all hazards, if we agree to publish it?

"A reader from the beginning" gravely inquires whether the report is founded on fact, that we intend to entrust the charge of the *Gazette* to the Editor of the *Scottish Guardian*? How could such a thing enter the head of any body unless as a joke?—The Editor of the *Scottish Guardian*! No, verily.—We shall fight on our own stumps as long as we can.

No proceedings as yet have been adopted against the Magistrates of Gorbals in furtherance of the previous Public Meeting; but an opinion from Counsel has been obtained, which we believe will be laid before another Public Meeting one of these days.

"Sensitive" should know best the terms of his agreement with the flimsy fellow, his master, and regulate himself accordingly.

If Mr. Torbet was employed, as R. B. states, to look after the shutting of the Shops in Tradeston, he should certainly set a good example himself.

Various reasons, beside the one so well stated by A. G., induce us to adopt his recommendation.

They may say what they please, but Colquhoun of Killermont has shewn himself to be a hot-blooded Tory. The aristocratic, cold-blooded insolence of his last pamphlet never can be forgotten by decided Reformers. We shall perhaps notice it more at length in an early No.

"Supposed reflections of Andrew Hardie, previous to his execution at Birling," are not written in that poetical spirit which we think requisite.

It is hard for Mr. Howie to lose the hire of his house: but it is equally hard for Mr. Craig to be compelled to pay it, when he did not order it: the person who gave the order ought alone to be responsible, but if he has left the country, some compromise should take place between the parties.

Mr. Henry Rankin's letter has been omitted, not willingly:—if possible, we shall make room for it next Saturday.

We are always glad to hear from Mr. Allan M'Farlane, he writes so well and sensibly, and though occasionally we may take different notions of men and things, we hope we shall remain good friends, for all that.

In case we have put a wrong construction on the letter enclosed by D. G. and re-transmitted to him on Wednesday, we hope he will write again, for we are really desirous to serve him.

The sneaking fellow in Candleriggs will soon be punished for his unprincipled conduct.

We shall publish the letter of A. Hardie, 18, St. Andrew's Square, and point out the remedy.

R. W. is informed, that they have no right to assess him in the Gorbals for more than his actual rent. We are not surprised at the insolence he met with in the Collector's office: we hope soon to have the pleasure of seeing the Collector himself turned out of it.

There are "balding-walks" in Birling's Library just now. This is always done before a balance is struck: and we hope the Directors are prepared to notify that balance to the public. A's letter reminds us of what we shall do, at any rate.

According to the rules of the Church, we believe that the Minister of the parish is entitled to become Moderator or Preace of all meetings of the Kirk Session.

The Comet steam-boat was run down 31st October, 1825.

An application should be made to the Principal of Glasgow College respecting the Bursary—

by J. F.

Mrs. J. E. has no claim on the Institution she refers to: we stand by the rules, which are clear and explicit.

"Mousetank and the Devil" would throw some of our n

We have dispatched the letter of John M'Murphy to the an answer probably in ten days.

We have no wish to say any thing of Mr. Thomas Atkinson, jun., unless we are provoked to it. He forgets himself occasionally; and his denial of all knowledge of the letter sent to us in the name of "Robert Campbell," will avail him nothing, when we have it proved by the most conclusive of all evidence, namely, the hand-writing of the party himself; *that the said letter was actually written by Mr. A.'s own clerk*; need we add—to his own dictation? If, therefore, Mr. A. still wishes us to insert his letter of the 10th, he has only to say so; but a little bit of *exposition* must be served out along with it.

S. J. is wrong in his conclusion. If "Junius" should continue his communications, as we think he will, we only beg, that he would send them as early in the week as possible. His *last* letter only arrived yesterday morning. We shall see what the newspapers first say about the proceedings at the Board.

The delay in publishing the letter of Mr. Robert Park does not arise, as he seems to suppose, "from fear of offending any of the sable tribe;" it will come out next week, or the week after, but he can send it to the other place, if he likes.

H. B. and his friend seems to be imposed upon by the weighing dues: we recommend him to apply to the Water Bailie Officer.

Lines on the Lusitania for Oporto, are too extravagant in the first and second verses.—The last is good.

Robert McColl, Rutherglen, by referring his case to the oath of Harvie, has, we are afraid, deprived himself of all farther remedy.

Letter from Sanguhar, next Saturday.

We have read the letter of B. with great pleasure.

The conduct of the Sheriff of Stirling in the appeal court, must have been most humiliating to his Tory friends.

No letter reached us from Greenock, on the subject to which W. M. alludes.

Is it, or is it not the case that Mr. C. C. wrote the letter to the agent of Forbes in the terms stated? We want a plain answer,—Yes, or No.

To attempt to reason with such an unreasonable fellow as Gilchrist, is out of the question. Mr. Jamieson should at once hand him over to the proper quarter, in the Stockwell.

We never heard of "Blakey" before.—What is he?

Mr. D.'s note will be attended to, on Monday.

Mr. Skene, advocate, is the very best hand that W. A. could have employed.

Are we not now too late with the letter of James Gray?

The Earl of Dunmore is Patron of the parish of Logie.

We cannot answer the question of M. Y. She ought to apply to the Secretary of Heriot's Hospital, viz.:—Mr. Isaac Bayley, Edinburgh.

"An old Radical," by his kindness, imposes an obligation on us, which we do not well know how to discharge.

We cannot comply with the request of Mr. B.—n, because it encroaches on a rule which we laid down for our own government at the beginning, and from which we have never swerved.

Is it really true, that the Governor of Stirling Castle draws enormous rents annually, from valuable lands in that neighbourhood, and which rents "he puts into his own pocket, in virtue of his office?" We are most anxious for *positive* information on this subject.

The atrocious letter of X. Y. Z. cannot be published by us: it is disgraceful to the writer of it, whoever he is, for we *know*, that the respectable individual aimed at, is wholly innocent.

"How are the supercriptions in Glasgow for the Monument to Sir Walter Scott coming on," asks an "Inquirer." We answer, pretty well among the nabobs, considering. But when will they do any thing of the kind for Sir William Wallace?

We shall endeavour to attend the next meeting of the Glasgow Presbytery.

Yes! to N. P.

It is idle for C. R. to trouble his head any more "with the defender." He is not worth paper and shot.

The letter of S. H. Trongate, about the increase of the Police Assessment, to be inserted, we promise.

J. L. must indulge us for his answer to the query about Ministers' Stipend, till next Saturday.

Though it is a little out of our way, we have almost resolved to expose the heartless fellow who tricked Mr. Holmes' servant girl out of her money, on a promise of marriage; but before we put a brand upon him for ever, we advise her to send this notice to him that he may read it, and ponder seriously upon his conduct, ere it be too late.

We answer the question of E. in the *affirmative*, without hesitation.

Slight mistakes in the hurry of printing will occur at times "in the best regulated establishments," but we are hopeful, that neither O., or any of our readers, will impute these mistakes to *carelessness*. If they knew the real *fatigue* to which we are sometimes exposed, they would be

"To our faults a little kind,
And to our errors very blind."

SPY SYSTEM, HARDIE AND BAIRD'S LETTERS, &c.

A complete set of the whole Nos. may now be had for Half-a-crown, or any single No. for Twopence.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXIII.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, *Saturday Morning, December 1, 1832.*

REFORMERS!

Stirring events are at hand.

The whole Continent of Europe is in commotion. The Despots of Austria, Russia, and Prussia, are marching and countermarching their hundreds of thousands of armed barbarians, while, on the other side, upwards of forty thousand brave soldiers belonging to the French Nation (and we call them brave, because they are civilized,) are already encamped under the walls of Antwerp, the citadel of which is probably by this time in ruins!

It is confidently asserted, that the *obstinacy* of the King of Holland in not yielding to the just demands of his late subjects, the People of Belgium, is secretly encouraged by the Duke of Wellington, who expects, in the "Chapter of Accidents," to get back again to power,—and when we recollect, that the Duke of Wellington called the battle of Navarino "an untoward event,"—that he was the friend of POLIGNAC, and the betrayer of NEY,—that he sneered, and even waxed wroth at the glorious Revolution of the three days of Paris; in short, when we look at the whole tenor of his political history, we are satisfied, that he is the friend, and not the enemy of the despots of Europe, with the whole of whom he has long ar-

Tories of this country,—all the contemptible, borough-
men, who would have smothered the rights and the liber-
ties of our ownland, if they could, are again at their
work in a different way,—for they now attempt to raise
a deceitful cry, No War! No War! as if, forsooth, his
Ministers desired War. The policy of Earl Grey
is simply this:—"We (say they) fervently desire
at the same time, we must, and shall take care, that the
Britain is not trampled under foot by any of the
of Europe. We go upon the principle, that Kings,
as be bound by their solemn Treaties, and it is only
as are wilfully departed from, or wilfully refused to
that we shall use coercive measures against the offend-
every other peaceful entreaty or persuasion has been
that party in vain."

We ask, a true hearted Englishman, Irishman,
would complain of Earl Grey or his Cabinet, from
out any tone with the King of Holland?—Yet
we observe, by a few turncoats or traitors, would
of Holland, who is the offending party, in his dis-
graceful conduct?

We say that the Tories, on the whole, do not care one
for the King of Holland. It is the Duke of Wellington
and his Court policy that they want to strengthen,
lest all Germany about the English Court, God
that the way, the sure, the only remaining way,
can smelt the Duke of Wellington, is by rais-
ing the country, against the Patriot—Earl Grey.
Hence, yes, on the head of that Reformer, who, when
Europe are perchance trembling at this moment in the
of Earl Grey, to place a rod of iron in the hands

know that in this light, the people of England are
not mter, for, at all the Public Meetings which the
in Leeds, Liverpool, Bristol, and Manchester, they
defeated: for instance, at Leeds, the other day, an
by the Tories, virtually condemning Ministers;
been signally moved supporting them, and when put to the
an amendment was carried by a majority, as the Leeds News-
the amendment was carried to about one hundred and fifty.

the Tories now be made aware of the trick—the disgraceful
state, of which the Tories have this week practised in Glasgow.
let our own people as they will recollect, last Saturday, that some "con-
trick" would be accepted here by the Tories, and it has just turned
For on Monday morning, our comes that sage
the Herald, with a pompous advertisement, dated
claiming, that:—"At a Meeting of Bankers, Merchants,
of Glasgow, held that day, James Buchanan of
it was resolved that a Public Meeting of the
be held on Wednesday next (last) to present His

Majesty against the Dutch War," &c. . We need not be very particular about the *terms* of the advertisement, only we would call the attention of our readers to the fact, which some of them may not know, that the *Glasgow Herald* goes to press at a late hour on Sunday night, or at an early hour on Monday morning, for the paper itself is in the Coffee-rooms by seven o'clock in the morning.—Now, attend for a moment to the *date* of the advertisement. It is, as we have already stated, 26th November, and it states that the *Meeting* at which the *Public Meeting* was arranged was held "*that day*," but *Monday* last, as our readers know, was the 26th of November, so that, considering the time the *Herald* is published, as above explained, the *date* of the advertisement was either *false*, in saying that the Meeting was held "*that day*," or if the *date* was correct, then the Meeting must have been held between the hours of 12 o'clock on Sunday night, and three or four o'clock on Monday morning! We rather think, however, that the Conservatives held their Meeting on the *Sunday*, and to cloak their knavery, they put, like stupid fools, the Monday's date to it.—Oh! how we like to *expose* these *Tories*,—these canting hypocrites, who cry out about the sanctity of the Sabbath day! But let us follow them to their "*Public Meeting*" on Wednesday. The moment they discovered that the Reformers of Glasgow were determined to oppose them, they *packed* that Meeting with their Clerks and understrappers,—and no man was permitted to enter the room unless he first slavishly *promised* that he came there to support their views. Thus public discussion was completely blinked, and prohibited. Nay more, when hundreds of the Reformers of Glasgow pressed forward to obtain admission, they were repelled by force. We saw, with our own eyes, six of the City Porters engaged in that employment, with Mr. Wm. Motherwell, Editor of the *Glasgow Courier* at their head, whom we now beg leave to designate, as he is fond of giving us titles occasionally, the Right Hon. William Motherwell, alias Wee Mothy, *Commander of the City Porters*. But, faith, we think the City Porters will even now be ashamed of him and his party, the Sugar Lords and Tory Lords of Glasgow, and we respectfully advise them to repudiate the connexion as early as possible. But to be serious, we will say, that if the rude, insolent, and disgraceful conduct of these Tories had continued much longer,—if some pacifying expedient had not been promptly adopted by the leaders of the Reform party in Glasgow, we doubt very much whether some of the *Tories* of Glasgow would not have been as anxious to escape from the Black Bull Inn last Wednesday afternoon, between the hours of two and three o'clock, as their great and distinguished friend, Sir Charles Wetherall, was, not long ago, anxious to escape from the city of Bristol.

To the honour of Glasgow, however, we state, that the Tories, with all their exertions, could not muster more than 300 of their creatures in the whole city, and they were left to enjoy their own proceedings in their own holes and corners; but as they had separated ^{most} of the most respectable inhabitants of Glasgow put down the ^{request} to the Lord Provost, requesting him forthwith to dissolve the *Public Meeting* of the *whole* inhabitants, we

honour, be it known, of the Lord Provost, he has ordered this *Public Meeting*, to be held this day (Saturday) at 12 o'clock, in the Justiciary Court Hall.

Now, Reformers of Glasgow!

Be at your posts this day, and let it be fairly decided, whether or not you prefer

Wellington
or
Grey!

We had almost omitted to state, that James Buchanan of Dowanhill, who called the Tory Meeting of Wednesday, is the very man who transmitted the previous Anti-Reform, Tory Petition from Glasgow to the Duke of Wellington. We shall give the *names* of a few of the worthies who attended that Meeting, and dress them properly, next Saturday. We intended to have done so to-day, but this Article has already extended much farther than we anticipated.

Parliament is expected to be Dissolved on Monday first.

POLAND.

THE friends of Liberty in Glasgow, and we trust throughout the country, will learn with extreme pleasure, that a splendid Meeting was held in the Trades' Hall here, on Thursday evening, to follow up the admirable rules of an association recently formed in Glasgow to aid the cause of unhappy Poland.

It is impossible for us to report the able and thrilling speeches which were delivered at this meeting: but we put it to any man out of the thousand who had the good fortune to be present at it, whether his very soul was not melted down, by the touching, and resistless eloquence of Sir D. K. Sandford, the Chairman?—Was there ever any thing heard like it in the city of Glasgow?—Never! Never!

For our parts we hesitate not to declare, that were it only for the sake of unhappy Poland, we should *now* almost *implore* the citizens of Glasgow, or at least the Friends of Humanity and Freedom among them, to avail themselves of the services of Sir Daniel K. Sandford ere it be too late;—Let us have the honour and the glory of sending to Parliament such a man, who will advocate the cause of Poland with an eloquence which no other mortal man can equal, and which we cannot doubt would soon have the effect of kindling a glow throughout the whole British Empire, that would save and resuscitate that devoted country!

What, we ask, did the immortal *Erskine* alone not do by his *Eloquence*?—Did he not save the Liberties of England?

MR. HUME.

state positively that several of the Ministers
determination to support Mr. Hume—and
re glad of this, because it will
odium which could not fail

under the supposition that they were about to desert the man to whom the country is so much indebted, and so much attached, as an indefatigable guardian of the public purse, and a most strenuous, able, and honest Reformer. He may be said to have alone succeeded in undermining the grand fortress of corruption. We never could believe that the electors of Middlesex would be so lost to their own interests, and to the welfare of the country—so forgetful of past services, as to reject Mr. Hume for Lord Henley, of whom, as he declares himself, “the electors know *very little* ;” and who will not improve, we can promise them, on better acquaintance. They know that he is a large pensioner ; that he is brother-in-law to Sir Robert Peel ; that all his family are pensioners ; and, therefore, that he is not the most likely person to meet the views of the Reforming Electors of Middlesex.—*Morning Chronicle*.

TO THE ELECTORS OF GLASGOW.

FELLOW ELECTORS !

As the period approaches when you will be called upon to exercise your Elective Franchise, the attempts to influence you in your choice of Representatives will become more frequent and more decisive. With this view, statements are already put forth, with the most unblushing confidence, of the overwhelming majorities by which certain individuals are supported, their certainty of success, and the most extravagant praises bestowed upon their characters. The zealous partisans of such Candidates imagine, that by acting upon a general system of confident assertion, they will be able to influence some of the voters, and inspire their friends with greater confidence. Electors ! Be not deceived by the trick ; it is a common Election manoeuvre, generally had recourse to by those who are conscious of their weakness. Look at the boastings of the Conservative press, which were loudest and most confident when the bulwarks of corruption were tumbling around them. So it is with the Candidates who are equally lavish with their promises and their assertions. Those of you who are in the habit of reading the Election puffs of the day, will not fail to observe how often this trick has been attempted to be played off in the neighbouring counties, and how jealous the weakest party are of anything like a true statement of their strength. Look, for instance, how confidently Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel talked of his prospects of success in Paisley, Glasgow, and Renfrewshire ; which he soon abandoned as hopeless. The Tories, too, are talking equally confidently of the return of Dr. Ewing ; and the partisans of Mr. Douglas no less confidently of his. Be assured this is a trick those who are most secure never have recourse to. It is the never-failing sign of weakness.

Electors ! The greatest portion of you are still unpledged. In this you have acted with prudence. Show the same wisdom in your choice. The Candidates are now all before you ; examine narrowly into their merits, both of a public and private kind. While men remain in their private station, attending to their own business, any observations upon their private character, through the press, is uncalled for—is an offence against good manners, and against society, which cannot be too severely reprobated, and ought instantly to be put down. The case, however, is widely different when a person sets himself up as a servant or representative of the public, and asks to be put in a position of trust or responsibility ; more so if he is to be put into a situation to affect them. It is then that the public have a clear, an undoubted right, to conduct and his general habits, that they may order the sway of the Boroughmongers, this was not attempt to do so rigorously punished. The Electors will now inquire into the character of a man who is petulant and unbearable, or of a mean, narrow-minded man of much wealth, never doing a generous

or liberal action but from ostentation—if he is a concealed scoundrel—a sycophant to those above him, and a tyrant to those beneath—he is unworthy of the situation ;—or if he is of dissipated habits—if no confidence can be placed on his word—if he is of a malevolent disposition, indulging in detraction—if he is unable to manage his own affairs—if he is not honest, or ever refused to pay his lawful debts—“ He that is unjust in the least, is unjust also in much ;”—if, having the power, he would make use of it to malign the motives, and stab the character of those who differ from him in opinion—If notorious amongst the immediate circle of his own acquaintances or associates for any of these, which may be called vices of private character, however brilliant his talents might be—he would most certainly be unworthy of your choice ; he is like a speculative christian, who is a practical infidel. And if you are urged by any individual to vote for a person with such a character, you would ask him, if he entrusted, or would entrust, the management of his own affairs into the hands of the individual he recommends ? If not, listen not to his advice to entrust him with the management of your public affairs. If you act otherwise, you will betray the interests of your country.

If, on the other hand, though his private character stands fair, he has in his public capacity shown a weakness of mind, a want of firmness or manliness in action ; a feminine indecision, and whe, lest his support of a public measure would give offence to some fools or bigots, and lose him their countenance or vote at an Election, would either decline voting, or absent himself when the measure was under discussion, he is totally unfit, and cannot be trusted by any party for a Representative. If, further, he has displayed a subserviency to aristocratic influence—if he has been ready to execute with rigour the oppressive laws of the oligarchy, or act in accordance with their wishes—if he is mixed up with, or interested in any monopoly injurious to the general interests of the people—if he has been an aspirant after the honours the self-elected had to bestow—a sneerer at Reform and Reformers, but a recent convert—still unwilling to be pledged by his constituents to attend to their interests in the way they wish him, whatever his private character may be, he is unfit to represent your interests in Parliament. There he will show the same indecision, the same subserviency, and, to a certainty, betray your interests.—“ Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots ?” No ! Trust not to his general professions, but observe by whom, and what class of individuals he is supported, and who have the sway over him ;—if by those who have been the supporters of all abuses, enemies of the rights of the people, or who have particular monopolies to uphold and interests to serve—again, I say, if you vote for such an individual, you betray the interests of your country.

In the choice of a Representative, you will, in justice to yourselves, and your country, act with the same judgment and discretion that you would do in the affairs of private life. You would not hire a servant who presented you with only a written character, which, for any thing you knew to the contrary, might be a production of his own brain, or that of some humble dependant ; who hears only with his ears, sees with his eyes, and is dazzled with the brilliant corruscations which proceed from under his wig. Electors ! The manner and spirit in which you exercise your Elective Franchise at the present crisis, is of immense importance, not only to yourselves, but to your fellow-citizens who possess not the Elective privilege. Again, I say, look not so much to the brilliant talents the Candidate may possess, as to his sincerity and trustworthiness. Burke and Sheridan were not only possessed of brilliant talents ; but for a long time specious Reformers. Deficient in the principle of conscientiousness, what good did they ever do for their country ? The former prostituted his talents to please the Aristocracy, and with all his powers of eloquence, urged on a war against the liberties of France, and died a pitiful pensioner of the state. The latter, possessing sparkling wit, sarcastic humour, and great eloquence, from the want of right moral principle, contracted debts he never intended to pay ; had always the word of promise on his tongue ; made engagements which he never intended to keep ; and became at last a failure, forsaken, and even abhorred by his former admirers. Let as e who would recommend you to elect any individual who partakes of formed a wrong estimate of your judgment and taste. Electors ! If the Candidates one who, with a solid judgment and straightforward

honesty, combines talents, eloquence and business habits, one in whom you could confide the management of your own private affairs, fix upon that man as your Representative, exert all your influence in his favour, and you will do honour to yourselves, and a service to your country.

ONE OF YOURSELVES.

LANARKSHIRE ELECTION.

AT the last Election for this great county under the paper system, our readers are aware that John Maxwell, Esq. of Polloc, a decided Reformer, came forward at the call of the county, to oppose Charles Douglas, Esq. of Bothwell Castle, a decided Anti-Reformer; but in consequence of an expenditure of upwards of *eighty thousand pounds*, in buying up fictitious paper votes, such as that of the renowned *William Dick*, ex-grocer in the Saltmarket, *Lord Douglas*, the brother of Charles, obtained the political ascendancy in the county; and after a severe struggle, Mr. Maxwell lost the election by a majority of eleven votes against him, Charles Douglas being since politically dead, and the old corrupt system being, to a certain extent at least, exploded, it was naturally to be expected that Mr. Maxwell, the undoubted favourite of the people on the former occasion, should now again come forward to assert the independence of the county, and to carry off the palm of victory, as its Member in the first Reformed Parliament. Accordingly, it is well known that Mr. Maxwell, in obedience to the express wish of a large number of the Constituency, *did* come forward on the *present* occasion, and proceeded to address (as he is still doing) large bodies of the Electors, in various districts of the county. To some of these districts, particularly in the Upper Ward of Lanarkshire, Mr. Maxwell was expressly introduced by *Mr. A. J. Hamilton younger of Dalziel*, who spoke in his behalf, and recommended him as "a fit and proper person to represent the county in Parliament." These were Mr. Hamilton's own words, or at least the substance of them; and at, or about the time this took place, Mr. Hamilton himself started as a Candidate for the representation of the adjoining county (Renfrew), from which, however, he soon found it necessary to retire, not having the public support that was requisite for his success. But anxious, by some means or other, to get into Parliament, he next addressed the citizens of Glasgow, making *them* a tender of his services, which, however, they very significantly dispensed with,—and seeing this—and after having tried his hand in Renfrewshire and Glasgow, he fell back on his "native county," Lanark, and subsequently announced, to the amusement of every body, that he was now determined to oppose the return of Mr. Maxwell in his own proper person, assigning, as the wretched pretence for doing so, that he had made the discovery that Mr. John Maxwell was not a great landed proprietor in Lanarkshire, to the extent which he (Mr. Hamilton) had previously supposed, or was led to believe in.—But, in all other respects, Mr. Hamilton did not—*could not* deny, with the least show of truth, that Mr. Maxwell was quite able to represent the county of Lanark in Parliament, and it is—*that the character* of Mr. Maxwell, as a—*and consi-*—*er, is beyond all* doubt or suspicion.

Now, the ugly feature in this business, which we cannot help stating, is, that Mr. Hamilton extracted the entire confidence of Mr. Maxwell, and has betrayed him for his own selfish purposes. What construction can any other man put upon the conduct of Mr. Hamilton? The county of Lanark was contented with Mr. Maxwell. No other Candidate had come forward to oppose him. No requisition was presented to Mr. Hamilton himself to come forward; but all at once, he forfeits his implied word of honour to Mr. Maxwell—and in doing so, we say, without scruple, that he is utterly unworthy (let his talents be what they may) either to represent the county of Lanark, or any other county or place whatever.

The effect of this conduct, on the part of A. J. Hamilton, younger of Dalziel, has led to a distraction of the previously united Reformers, in the upper districts of the county, where Mr. Hamilton resides, and may be supposed to exercise some influence, and the *Tories* taking advantage of this—an advantage which, but for the conduct of Hamilton, they could not possess—have started a *Conservatist*, though he calls himself a Reformer, in the person of Mr. Buchanan of Drumpellier.

We are confident that every man of probity and honour will support Mr. Maxwell, excepting always the *Tories*, or the William Dickbreed, and really, in the person of this Mr. Hamilton, we can afford very sincerely to wish them "much luck of their prize."—For we are happy to know that there is no doubt whatever of the return of Mr. Maxwell by an overwhelming majority of free and independent electors.

But as public men are public property, we have thought it our duty to reprobate these proceedings, on the part of Mr. Hamilton, for whom otherwise we should have entertained much respect, and with regret we are compelled to reprobate his conduct the more strongly, since we find, that the pretence he assigned for opposing Mr. Maxwell, viz. the want of property in the county, has elsewhere been shewn to be utterly groundless. Mr. Maxwell, in their relative positions, has actually more property in the county than Mr. Hamilton himself!—At any rate, the principle, advocated by Mr. Hamilton, that none but a Lanarkshire man, with a Lanarkshire *property*, ought to represent it, is extremely absurd, and implies an *hereditary* representation, which we trust the people of this country will never again tolerate; for, according to Mr. Hamilton's "county" principle, Joseph Hume ought to be turned out of Middlesex, and Henry Brougham ought never to have sat for Winchelsea!

On the style and tamper of Mr. Hamilton's numerous printed Addresses, we shall only observe, that we have heard several competent judges declare, that they are, *ex facie*, the productions of a man who to be *cognosed*! We sincerely trust, however, that he will turn to his usual good sense, and live the life of a respectable gentleman, whose courage while in the Army we have no been already duly certified, as he himself states, at the "ds."

STIRLING DISTRICT OF BURGHS.

We hope the independent Electors in these Burghs who prefer Earl Grey to the Duke of Wellington, will immediately send their present Member, James Johnstone of Straiton, about his business. He has sufficiently shewn the cloven foot in joining the Tories at Edinburgh, in their crusade against Earl Grey, for which reason Mr. James Johnstone, and all others like him, ought to be marked down *as bad ones*, and treated accordingly.—It is likely we shall yet have another slap at him.

 PROCLAMATION OF THE LORD PROVOST AND MAGISTRATES AGAINST SABBATH-BREAKING, &c.

OUR civic rulers have, in their wisdom, thought fit to issue a Proclamation enjoining a more rigid observance of the Sabbath. In this precious document, there is much scope for animadversion. The due observance of the Sabbath is a very vague and indefinite expression, and one to which different individuals will attach very opposite meanings. Every religious sect will have its own peculiar notions on the subject; the Catholic understanding it in one sense, the Quaker in another, the Unitarian in a third, and the Calvinist in a sense perhaps different from all the three. On a subject, therefore, on which people's notions are so divided, some explanation ought to have been given, so that the lieges might have known when they were guilty of a breach of those laws which are to be enforced against them, and when not. But, moreover, what are the pains and penalties to which the non-observance of the Sabbath is to subject offenders? It is always proper, when punishments are threatened, to tell what these punishments are to be. The most objectionable part of the Proclamation, however, remains yet to be noticed. Why, when tippling-houses, (meaning, no doubt, thereby, the smaller class of change-houses,) are threatened with the severe visitations of the law, why, we ask, is there not a whisper breathed against our hotels, at which, or from which, carriages, gigs, &c. are arriving or starting every Sabbath throughout the year? Why, in the midst of magisterial fervour in piety, is the back-door of the Exchange overlooked; the rooms belonging to the Western Club; the practice, common among our Blytheswood-hill gentry, of having their business and other letters carried by clerks to their houses on Sabbath afternoons; the sounding of drums, trumpets, &c. at our barracks on the same day; and, though last, not least, the custom of collecting crowds upon our streets, on the morning of that day, to witness our pious magistrates going in solemn procession, it may be, to St. George's, to hear a lecture on the compatibility of slavery with the doctrines of Christianity? We would have our "godly" magistrates, in their next proclamation, glance a little at some of these topics, as also at the practice, not yet quite exploded among the great in the present saintly age, of giving dinners on Sabbath. They might also drop a hint or two to the slave-holders, of which class there is a goodly number under their jurisdiction, not to allow their border-West Indies to cultivate their plot of ground, and sell

pledge for her appearance afterwards! The poor man, and his other three sons, the soldier among them, had not a fraction remaining—they could leave no pledge, in *cash*—they were therefore not prisoners all night, and on the following day, when the “case was called,” the Sitting Magistrate, on the evidence of the Police Officers themselves, and without attending to the evidence of the neighbours who were at hand, ready to clear Wood and his family, and to expose the atrocious conduct of the officers,—the Sitting Magistrate, we say, in a case like this, actually *fined* old Wood, the father, in *five-shillings*;—his son, the soldier, in *seven-shillings and sixpence*;—his other son Oliver, in *ten shillings and sixpence*;—but the third son, James, who, if there was any *guilt* in the case, was as bad as his father, or his brothers, was fined in nothing; he was dismissed with a gentle reprimand. *Bridewell*, or imprisonment, was the additional doom of the others, if they did not instantly pay *their fines*! But rather than submit to that disgrace, the money was raised by the aid of a few friends, and the parties were then liberated.

We ask our readers, if this is not a palpable case of OPPRESSION, which ought to be *exposed*, and not only exposed, but *redressed*? We have seen half-a-dozen of the neighbours of old Wood, who have voluntarily come forward, to confirm the above facts. And, therefore, we now call upon the Superintendent of the Gorbals Police, failing him, the Chief Magistrate of Gorbals, to sift this case, and to examine those neighbours of Hugh Wood, or other impartial witnesses, who saw the whole affair; and this we call upon them to do, not more for the sake of *Justice*, than for the sake of the Gorbals Police Establishment itself; for if such a case is allowed by these authorities to be glossed over, we hope every inhabitant of Gorbals will subscribe a declaration with us, to the effect, that they are no longer the guardians, but the *oppressors* of the public. Is there, we ask, one single inhabitant of Gorbals, who will sanction the tyrannical principle, that the paid servants of the public, these Police officers, may burst into the houses of the lieges, whenever they please, without lawful cause, and deliberately assault and maltreat them with impunity?—Don Miguel himself would scarcely sanction such tyranny.

But besides what is above stated, we should not at all be surprised to hear, that the poor soldier, in consequence of not being able to return to his barracks at Paisley on Sunday evening, has been punished by a Court-Martial! We trust, however, that a copy of this paper will reach the hands of his commanding officer before it is too late to extend pardon or mercy to him.

And now we intimate to the authorities of Gorbals, that if, within eight days from this date, they do not redress this case in the way they can most easily do, we shall put Hugh Wood and his family on a plan to punish them sweetly, as we did in the case of David Cameron and his sons, in the 33d and 34th Nos. of the *Gazette*.—That case of Cameron (as the present) has already cost the Magistrates of Gorbals *£100* pounds; but their friends, the Town-Clerks and Magistrates, are now attempting to get it *compromised*, and whole expense of their own arbitrary and lawless con-

duct on the inhabitants of Gorbals—a proposition, indeed, which has already emanated from one of the senior Town-Clerks.—But we shall wait them, and lay the saddle on the right horse!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MR. BARRON.—*The Gazette* is doing wonders not only in the political, but also in the religious world—and preparing the way for a Reform in the Church as well as in the State: by its well-timed and undaunted exposure of clerical delinquencies, the people are now beginning both to speak against the clergy and act against the clergy, whenever it is requisite; before its birth, they might, indeed, think, but they were terrified to speak as they thought, and more terrified still to do as they thought; their situation reminded us of the Highlander after the defeat of Prince Charles, who said to his neighbour, “Will they kill you if you say Charlie should be king?”—“Oh, yes!” was the reply; “they’ll kill you if you say Charlie should be king.”—“Will they kill you,” resumed he, “if you think Charlie should be king?”—“No,” was the reply, “no person can be killed for his thoughts.”—“Well, then,” said the veteran, “I think Charlie should be king.”—Just so it was with the people before the commencement of your valuable periodical:—they might, indeed think, when they saw the clergy doing wrong, but they durst not speak, and if they did presume to speak a single word, it was nothing but “hush! hush!” from all quarters, “the’ve black crows to shoot at;”—now, however, the gun-ports are completely opened, and there’s shooting at them to a witness—almost every other Saturday morning they are getting a full broadside; if they do not mend their manners immediately, to all human appearance they will soon be on their beam-ends. Among the many sins of which they stand chargeable, avarice is none of the least; in fact, it is, in general, their besetting sin, and hence many of them are soon haunting after bigger and bigger stipends till the end of their days—how desirable to behold a termination to this most abominable conduct; and we are led to think that the time is not far distant when it will be terminated: already the public feeling against it has begun to operate, and we trust it will increase with rapidity till the thing is accomplished. Since one of your correspondents, in a late Number of the *Gazette*, very properly reprobated the absurd, but too common practice of removing old worn-out clergymen to new charges, the good people of Ochiltree have taken the hint, and are raising the hue and cry against the translation of Mr. Boyd of Auchinleck to their parish. They are doing this not from any personal hostility to Mr. Boyd, neither are they doing it from an idea of his inferiority as a preacher, nor of his inefficiency as a minister. On the contrary, they esteem him highly as a man of talents and industry. They are doing it solely on account of his age. He has spent the best of his days in Auchinleck, as their late minister did before him, and now, like him, he is to be thrust in to bestow upon them the feeble services of his advanced years. The truth is, they are heartily tired of old men, and they now wish a young man, who can well bear the burden and heat of the day. If Ratho has been an asylum for the diseased, as your correspondent stated, Ochiltree has been an asylum for the aged. The late minister, however, was not so much to blame for the translation as his wife—she was really a heroine, and I believe is so still: no sooner did she hear of the vacancy, than she took her staff in her hand, went direct to Sir James Boswell, and obtained promise of the situation for her late husband, before his predecessor’s remains were consigned to the tomb—nay, before they had even almost time to be cold; and when her husband became unable to preach, she not only allowed the young men, who officiated for him, no travelling expenses, although they came from a great distance, but she seemed to grudge very much even their Sabbath-day’s victuals; you must observe, all the while, that she took sole charge of all affairs in the manse and out of the manse, Mr. Lindsay had little or not

to say, poor man, he was completely under patrician government. It put doing justice to Mrs. Boyd, to say, that she is quite a different woman, but had no hand in the matter, and to Mr. Boyd, that the application was not made in so hasty a manner, so far as we can learn. But to conclude, we firmly hope and trust, that the patron will accede to the wishes of the people, and recommend to the Presbytery, (for he is unqualified to present to the church and parish, not being infest in his lands,) not an old, but a young man, well fitted in every respect to discharge all the important duties of a parochial minister. Very lately his Majesty's government recalled a presentation whenever it found that the presentee would be unacceptable to the people, and gave it to the man that they wanted—perhaps Sir James may follow the example.

I am, yours, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

THE CHAMELEON AND LIBERATOR!

"Ego Amo.—Who? Myself, to be sure."—T. A.

MR. EDITOR,—In a late Number of your periodical you allude to an influence exercised over a certain broad-sheet, once remarkable for its attachment to the Trades, and now to Liberty. A general system of truckling and neglecting the interests of that class of which it professed to be the supporter, caused its decay: and now that it has been resuscitated, it is evidently for the support of a certain party, of which you seem to be aware, and to which you allude in the Number above-mentioned. The paragraph of which I speak is attempted to be answered in a late sheet of this *sui generis* *Liberator*, in the which the Editor declares, "once for all, that no such influence is, or can ever exist." After this grammatical explanation, he proceeds to give us a string of the most abominable egotisms, during which he tells us, that Mr. Atkinson's opinions and conduct perfectly accord with his own; this is evident from the paragraph in question, for themselves excepted, Glasgow does not contain two men who would thus sit down to write in their own praise. From this precious document it is difficult to cull any thing like sense or meaning; however, I understand him to mean that Mr. T. Atkinson has no indirect influence over said paper. This assertion gains nothing by being contrasted with an ugly something that appears in another column of the same paper, entitled, "Forthcoming Chameleon, by Mr. T. Atkinson," but we are told, forsooth, that it was a stray proof-sheet, picked up during its peregrinations through the gude town, and, of course, conveyed to the office. From it we learn, however, that Mr. A. took it into his head, (what will Poets not take into their heads, and *vice versa*?) to slight the *traces* of Balquider. Well, you will say, "there is no great harm in that;" true, Editor, but I would ask, is the thing of sufficient consequence to occupy, in *ordinary circumstances*, one whole column of a weekly paper, and that, too, to the exclusion of communications of the most vital importance to the community at large. If any thing were wanting to prove the existence of undue influence in the quarter alluded to, is not this paragraph sufficient, in which we are told that this big-little man dined on barley-scones and sweet-milk, with the accompaniments of whiskey and hazel-nuts; and lest any thing should be wanting to make it a *rara avis*, we are told that he ate very quickly; and, moreover, that the maid entered the room and did—what think you, starving reader? ate up the remainder?

No such thing, that would have been a common-place occurrence; but woe men of Gotham, she—she—carried it away. Ho! all ye that thirst for edge, come unto the Chameleon and drink. Here in intelligence for you, Mr. T. Atkinson, book-seller and book-maker, Trongate, Glasgow, did—during the summer of 1832, (memorable period!) actually eat a dinner of milk; and that the maid (who ever heard of the like?) positively what he had left.—O tempora!!!—Poor Literature, thou art sadly

ANTI-EGOTIST.

POLLING PLACES, GLASGOW.

The Town-Clerks have divided the City into 12 districts for polling at the ensuing election. The places fixed on are:—Calton Court Hall; St. John's Church; St. Andrew's Church; St. David's Church; Trades' Hall; St. Enoch's Church; St. George's Church; Anderston Court Hall; River Bailie's Court Hall; Macleachlan's Free School Hall, High John-street; Baronial Hall, and Wheat Sheaf Inn, Gorbals.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It will be obliging—very obliging—if “Eye-witness” would make the communication he professes, as early as possible.

Can John Mathieson send us the letter of Lord F. L. Gower in his behalf to the Board of Excise, and a copy of the deliverance of the Board, on his Petition? He seems to have been most tyrannically treated by some of the Excise Officers in Glasgow.—When was he liberated from prison?

There is nothing to hinder any person from writing his Will with his own hand, without the aid of a lawyer, and it will be sustained in any court of law, if clearly or intelligibly expressed.

Does our friend, “An old Student,” wish us to publish his letter, or merely to state the result of the inquiry he wishes us to make?

We are much obliged to Mr. David Dryburgh, Schoolmaster, Wishawtown, for his communication: it will induce us immediately to call upon the parties he refers to, for some explanation, which we shall report to him.

A sincere Reformer at Cumbernauld will have his request attended to.

Mr. T. M., Lochwinnoch, has not sent us the corrected communication.

The rascally conduct of the Calton Beadle will be noticed next Saturday.

“Laddie does.” In many instances, are most iniquitously exacted from the inhabitants of Glasgow. We shall have them fully exposed ere long; but in the meantime, and in answer to the special question of J. M., we are informed, on the authority of Dr. Cleland, that “*Salt* should only pay a sixty-fourth part, and *Applies* a fortieth part;” therefore, the sum demanded from J. M. is about three times larger than it should be.

When O. P. Q. arrived at the age of 21, and got himself served as heir to his father, the powers of his Tutors came to an end, and he had a right then to dispose of his property any way he thought proper, without their sanction or interference.

We have received an answer from the Admiralty Office in reference to the application about Daniel Currie, which will be delivered to his brother when called for.

To satisfy W. H. that we have long entertained the opinion of Sir D. K. Sandford which, we lately published in the *Gazette*, we beg to refer him to the columns of the *Glasgow Chronicle* of 30th December, 1830, where he will see a letter with the name of the Editor publicly attached to it, which we shall re-publish here next Saturday, if W. H. by that time, shall desire us to do so. We have seen a few strange scenes in our day, and that letter records one of them!

Mr. Archibald Campbell of Blythwood was Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow in 1810. A later of humbug is informed, that we wait to see the speech of the Lord Provost in the columns of the *Scotts Times*, this day, as promised. Thanks to him for his observations.

The wages or fees of servants can only be arrested so far as they exceed what is necessary for their clothing and subsistence. See Bell's Commentaries, Vol. 1, p. 75, and the other authorities there referred to.

Disasters can be “compelled by law to pay to their Ministers, during life, the full stipend promised them when they accept their call,” for this obvious reason, that the law will enforce the fulfilment of every fair and legitimate agreement between parties, no matter whether they are “*Disasters*” or not.

We believe it is quite true that Dr. M'Lean did dine with the Lord Provost the other day, and that the Dr. became quite obstreperous, on which the Provost threatened him with the Cow, and the Dr. became cowed accordingly. He sings dumb whenever he hears the *Gazette* mentioned! We give him a respite about Waddell's Will, till next Saturday, with certification.

Lines of G. on the Glasgow Police are clever, but too severe. We regret we overlooked his previous lines, entitled—“*A*” And the Captain said, let there be Lieutenants, and there was Lieutenants;” for, as the Lieutenants are now in office, the application of these lines to them would be misconstrued.—Is not this his own opinion?

“In a Society when a member enters his Majesty's service, he forfeits all claim on the Society. Now, if he takes a shilling in the King's name—pays the smart and gets off, was he in his Majesty's service?” Such is the query left for our decision by R. S. Minicraft.—We answer, that no man can properly be said to be a soldier in his Majesty's service unless he is armed, and has taken the oath of allegiance.

We attend to the request of Mr. O. Cunningham.

It is difficult to make out whether “*Tollus*” at Duntocher is for Sir James or the Tory. Let him state which of the two he prefers.—His postscript in view.

We should like to know from “An Heritor of Gorbals,” whose letter we omitted to notice last Saturday, whether the Muirkirk Iron Co. have any vested interest in Malta-Street, and when, and how they acquired it?

There is no longer any doubt about the fact alluded to by Mr. F.

However hard it may be, nevertheless it is a clear and settled rule of law, that a husband is liable for every penny of debt contracted by his wife before her separation from him. It is great folly for J. G. to contest the point: he should now solemnly “*had bargain*.”

We really cannot well explain to our friend, A. M'K. the dates in the field for Glasgow: but, doubtless, every one of

According to the last census taken in 1831, the Population was 316,790.

The King was born 21st August, 1765. The Queen, 13th August, 1792.

We believe it has always been reckoned necessary by every administration, that the Lord Advocate should have a seat in the House of Commons.

"How can Mr. Ewing, being Lord Provost of Glasgow, discharge the important duties of that office and serve at the same time as Member of Parliament for Glasgow?" This query put to us by T., could be best answered by some of the Provost's own friends; but it is only fair in us to state, that in the absence of the Provost, his duties generally devolve on the next senior Magistrate.

M. is liable for the expense complained of.

An interview is requested with C. N.

The communication of *James* this week, is by far too long: the shorter the pithier, and the better. We are never fond of long letters on any subject.

George Robertson, Airdrie, next week, if possible.

Dr. Stevenson McGill, was appointed to the Divinity Chair in Glasgow, in 1814.

We deny the accuracy of E.'s statement.

"Right and Reason," commendable.

We really must adhere to the answer which we gave to Mr. B——n last Saturday. No consideration on earth will induce us to swerve from it.

The only opinion we can give to R. L. is, that from his own statement, we take him to be a very "great simpleton" indeed.

Our rule is not to copy any letter from any newspaper.

As we have no personal knowledge of the affair to which F. M. alludes, we cannot, of course, give him any assurance about it.

"An Old Burgher" is informed that we shall write the Petition in his behalf, with great pleasure, without costing him a farthing. It is always the pleasantest part of our duty to render every assistance in our power to the "injured and the oppressed."

We doubt the statement of A. C.

"Sir—(says a Correspondent), I am constantly annoyed by my neighbours—what should I do?" *Phil!* say we.

Auctioneers, we believe, generally receive a commission of 5 per cent. on their sales, unless a special bargain is made with them beforehand.

We hope Mr. J. R. will not lose sight of the subject he has written about.

No letter from Dunoon has reached us within the last two months.

We cannot but thank Mr. Robert Goodwin (the cousin of Andrew Hardie) for his kind and satisfactory letter: but as the low, black-hearted miscreants he refers to, have been employed, like their predecessors, to write against us, from sheer malice, and at the expense of all truth, honour, and principle, we decline to honour them with any notice at present. We could drive some of them out of society by simply writing twenty lines; but the whole fraternity of them will soon sink by the weight of their own wickedness.

James Heggie's letter will be attended to; as also those received from "An Agent"—W. P.—John Sim—X.—"A Tollman"—"Unfranchised Operative"—and R. E.

Was it Mr. Moir or Mr. Watson that decided A. Y.'s case? There was surely some mistake about it.

All the Voters who left with us their title-deeds, &c. in support of their claims, will get these returned on an application by themselves to the Town Clerks.

The lines of Z. are senseless. Those "On the Lousitania to Oporto" being now corrected and improved, will probably appear next Saturday.

D. J. should stick fast to his offer.

When did Mr. L. at Falkirk write us last? We cannot lay our hands on the letter he refers to. We can only remove the scruples of "Inquirer" by referring him to his own Minister.

Francis Rowley's reply to the letter of A. Grimshaw will undoubtedly be inserted, if sent to us by next Wednesday.

"Somebody" is a clever fellow: we only received his epistle just as we were going to Press; we hope he will send his second one early next week.

Edward Allan's lines highly approved of.

Mr. Rankin's letter.—Mr. Ewing's canvas, &c. in type.

Mr. Dixon, M. P. in our next.

SECOND EDITION—SATURDAY MORNING.

☞ Since our first Article was set up, we learn that the Tories intend to show face in the Judiciary Hall this day.—Let them do so.—Aye, let them come, by all means.—But, Reformers! we again earnestly call upon you to be at your posts by 10 o'clock this day; and if an adjournment shall take place, to the open air, or Public Green, we doubt not you will shew these lubberly Tories that as you had no objection of putting them down, on a recent occasion, so you are now prepared to do so again.

we expects that every man this day will do his duty.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXIV.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, December 8, 1832.

PARLIAMENT was Dissolved on Monday last, and thus His Majesty's Ministers have embraced the earliest opportunity consistently with the registrations in the three different kingdoms, of appealing to the sense of the People,—of enabling them to exercise, for the first time, their Constitutional rights.

Every thing, therefore, now depends on the People themselves. If they are true to their own interest;—if they select good men, and true, to represent them in the first Reformed Parliament, the most important, perhaps, that ever will assemble in their day and generation;—if they *reject*, or take care to use all possible means to reject, every Candidate who has any thing like the leaven of *Toryism* about him, then we have no doubt that this country will soon become the “envy of surrounding nations, and the admiration of the world.”

But if there shall be any turncoats, or traitors, among the Electors,—any who, professing themselves to be Reformers when the Bill was under discussion and in jeopardy, shall now wheel round, and, for a mess of pottage, or a piece of gold, transfer their votes to a Tory, or a Conservatist, then we hereby intimate to such men (if such there be), that we have made arrangements for publishing their names, and designations, with the distinct and settled purpose of fixing a proper brand upon them, in all time coming.

In this city, we lament to see the schism that now party. Why do they not immediately unite, with in view, viz. the return of two distinct, re- going Reformers? We call upon them to sacr

ment's delay, all little, petty, jealousies and distinctions.—But if the Candidates shall not *instantly* come to some amicable arrangement among themselves, a necessity thereof arises, on the part of every true-hearted Reformer, to meet with his fellows, and thereby endeavour to save the honour of the City.

The Sheriff has fixed Monday, the 17th day of December curt. for proceeding with the Election in Glasgow. On that day, therefore, and at twelve o'clock noon, the *Hustings* will be erected, for the first time, in front of the Judiciary Court-hall.—Hurrah! for the very sight! The Candidates will then be put in nomination by their respective friends, and each of them, we suppose, will deliver a short address to the Electors, who may, in return, question him as to his political creed and qualifications, &c. On the following day (Tuesday) the voting will commence at the various polling places mentioned in our last. It will continue till Wednesday afternoon, when the polling books will be finally closed, and the Sheriff will afterwards report the result of the Election, as prescribed by the Act of Parliament.

Electors of Glasgow! Think now of *what* you are about.—The time for active exertion has arrived.

. Since writing the above, we are happy to announce, that at a respectable Meeting of Electors in the Argyll Hotel last night (Friday) it was resolved to try the strength of all the different Candidates by an *immediate Ballot*.—This is the plan.

Result of the Ballot in the Bridgeton District of Glasgow, Yesterday.

Mr. Oswald	61
Sir D. K. Sandford (Bravo!)	53
Mr. Crawford	53
Mr. Douglas	44
Mr. Dixon	10
Mr. Ewing	9

220

We shall publish a Second Edition, exclusively devoted to Electioneering topics, next Wednesday.

According to the latest accounts, the cannonading had commenced at Antwerp.—The Despots will now get it! For the French soldiers are eager to be at them—they have Poland in view!

THE BLAZING RUSH LIGHT.

In the gay domains of France, where the graces trip and skip, air,
A famous light arose, which we call a will-o'-wisp, sir;
The light it shone as clear as Moses' famous bush-light;
The King of Flanders said it was but a rush-light.

And he puff'd at the rush-light—he puff'd at the rush-light,
But all that he could do, could not put out the rush-light.

His Prussian neighbour again'd at this resistance,

To lend him aid, but kept aloof his distance;

Woud the bayonet on, yet he refused to push light—

The blast he blew, in putting out the rush-light!

He puffed, &c.

The tiger of the north, so famed for blood and slaughter, sir;
Whose eyes can send forth lightning, with a voice as loud as thunder, sir;
With Comack Don, raised such a wind, as he surely thought must crush light;
Yet it only served to fan the flame that issued from the rush-light!

And they puffed, &c.

The pope was much alarmed at this threaten'd scene of slaughter, sir,
And determined to extinguish it, by a shower of holy water, sir;
He said, since he was born, he never yet saw such light;
And with bell, book, and candle, he cursed the little rush-light!

And he puffed, &c.

Don Miguel frightened with fear, and the little king of Naples, sir;
Likewise the king of Spain—and they did what they were able, sir;
With a host of foes from Russia, determined to crush light:
Tho' all Belgium was squalling, it could not put out the rush-light!

And they puffed, &c.

Experience teaches wisdom—from wisdom virtue springs, sir;
And only in the people's love, security for kings, sir.
Wisely now the Despots learn to profit by example bright;
They see they can't extinguish—no add fuel to the rush-light!

Now they fan up the rush-light—they fan up the rush-light!
With their "protocols and pros," and blazing in the rush-light!

The dirty sons of Tories begin to fear at home, sir;
That the people will lead them a dance, 'cause under them they groan, sir;
But freedom's sons now form the line—tyrants tremble at the sight;
The rush is dipt, the flame is caught, see, it's spreading glorious light.

Huzza for the rush-light! huzza for the rush-light!
Johnny Bell, your wig's on fire, blazing with the rush-light!

No. 6. CITY REPRESENTATION.—MR. DIXON, M.P.

BEFORE justice can be done to Mr. Dixon, it is necessary to take a slight glance at his political history and connexion, prior to his return to Parliament at the last Election.—He is the son of the late Provost of Dumbarton, a gentleman who was in the receipt of a princely income from his business, and who had, for many years, the whole political interest of the Burgh of Dumbarton in his own hands.—Mr. Dixon received a liberal education. He qualified himself to practise as an Advocate at the Scotch Bar, to which he was admitted in the year 1827, and about the same time his father purchased a freehold qualification for him in the County of Dumbarton, for which he paid *one thousand guineas*.—The first use which Mr. Dixon made of this freehold qualification, was to vote *against* the nominee of the Duke of Montrose in that County. This of itself proves, that Mr. Dixon was a man of *independent* political character. Indeed, we have occasion to know, that from the first, his principles were decidedly liberal, and ere Reform became so fashionable as it is now, we could refer to more instances than one, when Mr. Dixon not only spoke, but acted in its behalf, to the sacrifice of his own interest. But, passing these over, we come to the occasion of the dissolution of the late Parliament, consequent on the defeat of Ministers on old General Innes's motion. At that time, Mr. Archibald Campbell of Blythburgh, was the Member in Parliament for this "Districts of Boroughs." He was a thorough-paced Tory—the constant—the never-failing or

porter of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, in all their hellish proceedings.—Aye, Citizens of Glasgow, attend to the fact—shame upon you if you soon forget it,—that the *Tories* of Glasgow, then, (as some of them still are,) in the Town-Council, returned for many long years, Mr. Archibald Campbell of Blythswood to Parliament, for the very purpose of keeping you down, and maintaining their own unhallowed ascendancy. And are you blind to the fact, that the very men who were the supporters of Mr. Campbell of Blythswood, in those days, are, at this moment, the most strenuous supporters of Mr. James Ewing? The fact is undisputable, that but for the conduct of Mr. Dixon at that Election, Mr. Campbell of Blythswood would *again* have been returned to Parliament, and thus, instead of a friend, the City of Glasgow—the whole Clyde District of Burghs, would have had an inveterate *enemy* to the cause of Reform in the House of Commons. Observe how the Election stood:—The 32 Town-Councillors of Glasgow were intent, on supporting Mr. Kirkman Finlay; the Burgh of Renfrew was at the command of Blythswood; Rutherglen only, was left open; but Dumbarton was the *returning* Burgh; and rather than have supported Mr. Kirkman Finlay, she would have supported Mr. Archibald Campbell, so that his election would thus have been secured beyond the shadow of a doubt. Now, at that important period, and on hearing that Mr. Campbell had almost secured his ground in Dumbarton, Mr. Dixon himself came posting down from London, and implored his father, who had the casting vote in his own hands, neither to give it to Finlay nor to Campbell, but to give it to himself, (Mr. Dixon); he undertaking to support “the Bill, the whole Bill, and nothing but the Bill.” Who, that recollects the stirring events of that period, will deny, that this patriotic conduct of Joseph Dixon did not then secure for him the marked expression of popular applause? We are persuaded he might have obtained any price he chose to put upon it; if he had only retired from the contest in favour of Finlay, or Campbell. Is it not still fresh in the recollection of our readers, that after Mr. Dixon would make no terms either with the one party or the other,—after he had carried his election, in the teeth of both of them, that Mr. Finlay still haunted him to the House of Commons and put him to a most tantalizing expense of *two or three thousand pounds*, in defending his election, before an Election Committee of that House? These facts are all but too plain, and the only inference we shall at present ask our readers to draw from them is, that whereas, there are many men, and Candidates too, who boast of what they have done in the Cause of Reform, there are *few*, if any among them who have, within the last two years, *sacrificed* more in that cause either as regards toil, labour, or expense, than Mr. Joseph Dixon.

In the House of Commons he realized his “pledge,” by voting for the Bill on its first, second, and third reading. It is true, that on the Metropolitan Clause of the English Bill he voted against his Majesty’s Ministers, as other Reformers did, from a conviction, as he has elsewhere stated, that *London* had received too many Members, at the expense of other important towns and cities in the Empire; and it is also true, that he voted in favour of the motion of Sir G. Murray for a

additional number of Members to Scotland. If these are political offences, we shall not presume to defend Mr. Dixon from them. But this we say, that the whole tenor of his conduct in Parliament gave ample demonstration of the fact, that he was a "*Reform Member*," as much as any other in the House. Is it not conceded on all hands, that he was the *first* Member in that House, who raised his voice and strongly protested against the *qualification* clause, which, but for him, might have been carried by a side wind, before the country had time to deliberate upon it, in the indignant manner that was afterwards done? And can it be disputed that on all great public questions, he ranged himself, as he had originally and voluntarily pledged himself to do, *on the side of Mr. Hume*?

In short, we are not afraid to ask the inhabitants of Glasgow, including the whole Electors in the Clyde district of Burghs, whether within the memory of man, they had such an able, efficient, and liberal representative as Mr. Dixon? Is he to be compared for a moment to their late member the Laird of Blytheswood, who never opened his lips, except to say Aye or No!—Or, to Mr. Kirkman Finlay, who never opened his, but in support of the Corn Laws, or to complain of the Lord Advocate, for not drawing a proper indictment, under which some of the Radicals of Glasgow might be executed? Where is the liberal principle, or measure, that Mr. Dixon has actively, or negatively opposed? We challenge any one to lay their finger upon it, for we cannot.

But he won't *pledge* himself, say his opponents: and he won't meet the Political Union. We are certainly sorry that he did not meet the Political Union, as most of the other Candidates did; but we deny that he refuses to be pledged, on any of the great leading questions, that concern the country, in which respect, his conduct is surely less blameable than that of Sir Francis Burdett, who refuses to take any *pledge* whatever, reckoning such a thing to be contrary to the principles which ought to govern every unbiassed legislator. But the sentiments of Mr. Dixon in favour of triennial Parliaments, repeal of the Corn Laws, East India monopoly, Abolition of Slavery, Economy and Retrenchment in Church and State, are, unless we are very much mistaken, as clear and liberal as any of the other Reform Candidates.

We know that a strong and powerful party have been at work in Glasgow for a length of time, endeavouring to *undermine* Mr. Dixon. He attended to his duties in Parliament, instead of coming to Glasgow to watch and thwart them. For this, we are afraid, he will now suffer, but not deservedly. It remains to be seen whether the citizens of Glasgow will confer their honours on a *stranger*, (and we trust we make no invidious distinction), who never directly did any thing for them; instead of the man who *actively* assisted to secure these very honours for them,—who never neglected, far less betrayed the interests of his constituents or his country; but who rather did every thing in his power to advance the interests of the one, and the other.

We trust that Mr. Dixon will not have occasion to say that he has only expended his labour and his money to meet with a cold, thankless, and ungrateful return from this community. But whatever mar-

be the result of the Election, we are sure of one thing, which is, that Mr. Dixon cannot be deprived of the satisfaction of knowing, that he has already discharged his duty to his country in the most important matter that ever came before it. And whatever others may say, or do, we cannot hesitate to record these our humble sentiments in his behalf. No honourable person, we hope, will complain of us for so doing, and as we espoused the cause of Mr. Dixon at the last Election, so it would be strange, indeed, if we deserted him *now*. Can we forget—is it possible for us to forget, the man who rescued these Boroughs from the grasp of a Tory? But more especially, is it possible for us wilfully to turn our back on the man, who, in his place in Parliament, and at the sacrifice of his own patrimonial interest, emphatically voted for the English—the Irish—and the Scotch Reform Bills? We repeat, that whatever others may say, or do, the sin of ingratitude shall not attach to us.

LANARKSHIRE ELECTION.

THE notice we took of him last week, has led Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel to send another of his effusions to the newspapers, in the shape of a *paid* advertisement against us. The poor gentleman is evidently “as mad as a March hare.” We have no unkindly feeling towards him: quite the reverse. Happy shall we be to see him fairly made sensible of the *delusion* under which he at present labours, without the “intervention” of Dr. Drury. It is utterly impossible for him to circumvent John Maxwell. We should have a poor opinion of the Electors of Lanarkshire if they tolerated the “balderdash” of Mr. Hamilton at present. Mr. Maxwell, we have no doubt, will come in victorious, and the best proof of the returning good sense of Mr. Hamilton would be to see him, in reference to his opposing Mr. Maxwell now, “*spit and spit over!*”

PAISLEY.

THE good old veteran, Sir John Maxwell, will be made “a Member” for the first time, by his neighbours, the honest Radicals of Paisley, in spite of all the East India Nabobs among them.

His heart is in the right place, there can be no doubt.

DUMBARTONSHIRE ELECTION.

It is our earnest hope that the independent Electors of Dumbartonshire will return Sir James Colquhoun, by a large majority. His opponent, J. C. Colquhoun of Killermont, has no fixed public principle about him, otherwise he never would have written and published, at the time, and under the circumstances he did, the obnoxious pamphlet about Parliamentary Reform, which was denounced from the one end of the kingdom to the other. How can the Electors of Dumbarton forget the facts that this same Mr. J. C. Colquhoun of Killermont put upon record within the last two years, this insolent statement which he particularly applied to the Parishioners in his own

parish; namely, that "a man's character and respectability was only to be judged of by his wealth." But how can any honest, independent *tenant* of Dunbartonshire vote for a man who, at the same time, declared, in substance, that "no tenant whatever should have a vote: it was those only who had property in *land*," by which he, of course, meant the rich and great men, like Colquhoun himself. He forgot, as some of these Aristocrats occasionally do, that his own wealth was principally extracted from the pockets of the people, for his late father, Mr. Archibald Colquhoun, held the *sinecure* situation of Lord Clerk Register, with £6000 a-year! and which situation was conferred on him through the influence of the Duke of Montrose. He cannot deny this fact, and it will be a scandal to the County if they send such a man to the first Reformed Parliament.

Sir James Colquhoun will do honour to it, because he is a man of sterling honesty and independence. We hope the friends of the Gallant Admiral (Fleming) in the east division of the county, Kilmintock, and Cumbernauld, will be as true to Sir James, as they are in the west, in which case his return is certain.

STIRLING COUNTY.

THE Admiral, to a certainty, comes in, with full sail, next week.—Mr. Forbes and his lady should take a trip to Melville Castle, and get John Blackburn of Kilmarnock to send his "Fen Contracts" after them.

STIRLING DISTRICT OF BURGHS.

We are right glad to know that it is more than probable that Mr. James Johnstone of Straiton, who turned his coat the other day in Edinburgh, to please the *Tories*, will meet the reward due to his baseness, by being ejected from these Boroughs. We have seen some of his epistles, which are characteristic of a man of extreme ignorance on all subjects, except fox-hunting and grouse-shooting. He cannot spell the most ordinary words in the language. His recent printed Address to the Electors, in justification of his conduct, was written and composed for him, he not being able to do so himself, by a paid lawyer in Edinburgh—"fit representative!"

Lord Dalmeny, eldest son of the Earl of Roseberry, will supplant Johnstone.—He will do credit to the Boroughs.

Our "talented" townsman, Mr. Thomas Atkinson, who seems to have a wonderful thirst to get into Parliament, has gone after them also!! The *Scotsman* treats his appearance at Dunfermline last Tuesday with ridicule: so do his friends in Glasgow, where he is best known and duly appreciated. But there will be *puffing* paragraphs in some of the newspapers about him, for all that. We shall soon see the real truth.

AYR DISTRICT OF

A FOOLISH opposition is started here, in the person of a Mr. Craig

know nothing of this Mr. Cruickshanks, except his own avowal that he is a Tory and a Conservatist, whereas we have always regarded Mr. Kennedy as one among the best of our Scottish Members. He fought for Burgh Reform, under the banners of the late Lord Archd. Hamilton; and his whole conduct in Parliament ought to entitle him to the support of every honest Reform Elector, and there are plenty of them, we trust, to be found, to render his re-election quite secure.

GLASGOW TORIES.

THESE billies, the Glasgow *Tories*—or, at least, a few of them, for they are getting rather rare in Glasgow—the breed is falling off most desperately,—these billies actually showed their pretty (*ugly?*) little faces in the Justiciary Court-hall last Saturday forenoon, but only to get a famous drubbing. We shall touch off some of the billies in our own way presently, for we know every one of them by head-mark. But we think it right to say a few words about the previous “Conservatist” Meeting in the Black Bull of *Wednesday*: for verily it would be a great pity to allow some of the principal actors at it to escape, without a “*leetle*” more notice or castigation from us. The canting hypocrites, as we shewed in our last, actually met, and hatched their proceedings on the *Sunday*—yet, we repeat, they are the very men who cry out about the sanctity of the “Lord’s day,” and embrace every opportunity to denounce the morality and irreligion of the “lower orders!” The Right Honourable *Wee Mothy*, Editor of the Glasgow, Slavery *Courier*, Commander of the City Porters, &c. &c. &c. had the extreme honour of preparing the Conservatist Address in favour of “our old ancient Ally, the King of Holland.” We saw it with our own eyes, and *Mothy*—we beg pardon, the Right Honourable *Wee Mothy*, Commander of the City Porters, &c. &c. &c. had also the honour of copying over that Address on parchment, which he cannot deny, so that he may be dubbed with the further title of “Clerk to the Conservatists.” James Buchanan of Dowanhill, a West India Slave Merchant, and one of *Mothy’s* masters (we really find we cannot afford room for all his titles every time we notice him)—Jas. Buchanan of Dowanhill, the man who transmitted the previous Tory Address from Glasgow to the *Duke of Wellington*, put his name to the Advertisement calling the Meeting, which Advertisement was sent by him, or his order, to the *Glasgow Herald* on *Sunday afternoon*, though they practised the deception of putting the *Monday’s* date to it. The very name of this man, Buchanan, is sufficient to identify the whole affair as a Tory trick in favour of Wellington. But let us see who were the other stagers, that came slipping into the Black Bull to take the lead with the “Conservatists” on *Wednesday*. There was first Harry Monteith, once a muslin weaver, but who getting into the *Bandana* trade, latterly became a purse-proud Aris—and dined occasionally with the Duke of Montrose, who is one of his paper voters. This is the pedigree of the Chair-*ie* Conservatists, for Harry was their Chairman. There was Mr. Garden, ex Lord Pro. his son-in-law, and John

George Hamilton, his other son-in-law. Then, there was, John Buchanan of Ardoch, the Duke's old nominee, and present "Vice-Lieutenant in Dumbartonshire."—His son-in-law, Robert Finlay, *ex* Dean of Guild, with two of his striplings.—Jas. Dennistoun, of Colegrain, one of the Duke's Deputy Lieutenants in Dumbartonshire, with one of his striplings.—Then there was another sprig, a nephew of the last, and paper voter of the Duke in that same county.—Next, Charles Stirling, a West India Rum and Sugar Merchant.—William Leckie *alias* Ewing, his partner.—Robert Bogle, another West India Rum and Sugar Merchant.—William Hamilton, *ex* Lord Pro. his partner.—Mark Sprott of Garnkirk, whose father aided the late Lord Melville in laying his paws on the public money.—Next, our old friend, *William Dick!! ex* Grocer in the Saltmarket, he who, in 1816, as he dare not deny, was on the hustings at Thrushgrove, and voted for Radical Reform, though he afterwards turned his coat on getting a paper vote from Lord Douglas.—But we need not occupy the time of our readers in going through the whole list of the notables; the above will suffice as a sample of them, and these, forsooth, are extolled by the *Glasgow Courier* as "representing the *whole* rank, wealth, and intelligence of the City!" We once more repeat, that the Meeting of Wednesday was avowedly a *packed* Meeting, for few, if any, were permitted to enter the *sanctum sanctorum*, unless they were *known* as old Tory, rotten Borough stagers; but even with the aid of their sons, clerks, and menials, as we could point out in several additional instances, guarded, too, as the precious set were, by six hired City Porters, they could not muster more than 300 in the whole concern, though the *Courier* tells the unblushing lie, that there were 500; a lie which can be easily detected, if any one will take the trouble to call at the Black Bull and see the room itself, or to put the question to Mr. Fleck, how many it could contain. But we must not omit to notice the appearance of the *Reverend* Laurence Lockhart of Inchinnan, and the *Reverend* James Smith of Cathcart, at this *Tory* Meeting.

"Ministers of Peace defend us!"

Here are two Clergymen—not inhabitants of Glasgow—who travel several miles from their own parish to take part in a *political* meeting, which was originally hatched, as we have shewn, on the Sabbath day! We ask these Reverend gentlemen, or rather their *parishioners*, whether they ever travelled such a distance to attend the bed of the sick and the dying? Yet they will run like fox-hunters at the call of their *Patrons*, and take part in their disgraceful underhand political jobs! If they come to Glasgow again on such an errand, or any one like it, we hope they will be publicly *hooted* from the one end of the city to the other.

But we come to the really *Public* Meeting on Saturday, convened by the Lord Provost, at the instance of upwards of 500 citizens. The Tories mustered on this occasion, under the auspices of James Smith of Jordanhill, the friend and patron of that worthy pair, Mary Carr and Ned Irving! Our "liberal" Magistrates were pleased arrangements to be made for accommodating the leader

equal number of seats on each side. On the first bench occupied by the Tories, these sat

Robert Findlay, a Bankrupt
J. R. Dennistoun, ditto.
John Berry, ditto.
And Daniel Walkinshaw, ditto.

Thus there were four *Bankrupts* sitting together, cheek by jowl, "all in a row," to move and second the resolutions of the *Tories*, and yet the lying *Glasgow Courier*, no later than the day before yesterday, persists in saying that "the whole wealth, rank, and independence of Glasgow," was ranged on the *Tory* side!!! If the *Courier* had not boasted about the "wealth" of these parties in the barefaced manner it has done, we should not have referred to their delicate situation at all; but when the party so far forget themselves as to boast of their "wealth," it is not altogether out of place for us to remind them of their *Creditors*. Below these worthies, "to aid them in their time of need," sat no less a personage, than Samuel Hunter, Editor of the *Glasgow Herald*! while his friend *was Moby*, was perched up above him in a corner, "taking notes." The rear of the *Tories* was kept by Archibald McLellan, Coachmaker in Miller Street, ironically called by the *Glasgow Chronicle*, "the Lord Deacon Contener," assisted by a particular friend of his, Robert Hood, a discarded Bailie, and curer of herrings in the Candleriggs, and one or two others whom we reserve to *finish* at the first convenient opportunity, for we are pressed for time to-day, and therefore conclude our remarks by stating, that the liberal citizens of Glasgow most nobly turned out last Saturday to lick the Tories, and drive them back to their "holes and corners," for the Justiciary Hall was crowded to excess as soon as it was opened, while thousands were eagerly waiting outside unable to obtain admission from want of room, and the question of adjournment to the open air, which the Tories resisted, was carried by an overwhelming majority. Seeing this, and that their case was utterly hopeless, they slunk away like cowards, by the back passages of the Council Chambers, and they will never more dare to face the citizens of Glasgow in a *Public Meeting*.

The following Resolutions were moved and seconded by Sir Daniel Sandford, Mr. Oswald of Shieldhall, Mr. Douglas of Barloch, Mr. Kippen of Busbey, Mr. Dunlop of Craigton, Mr. Pattison, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. James Lumsden, &c.

"That the preservation of Peace is of the utmost importance to the British Empire, so long as it shall be consistent with the honour and independence of the nation.

"That the Citizens of Glasgow, having full confidence in the wisdom and integrity of His Majesty's Ministers, entertain no doubt that their conduct respecting Belgium be found to have been guided by due regard to the honour, independence, and interests of Britain, and to the preservation of the Peace of Europe.

But this Meeting views with strong disapprobation, but with no surprise, the course of a party, always the advocates of War against Liberty, and the determined aim, to embarrass his Majesty's Ministers on the eve of an Election, but more likely to produce than to avert the War which they profess

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

THE Ballot, to discover which two of the six Candidates in the field are favourites with the Union, as best qualified to represent Glasgow in Parliament, began last Saturday, and is proceeding with great order and regularity. The Ballot boxes are opened every night, in the Lyceum, at seven o'clock, and are sealed up at nine. Upwards of fifteen hundred members have already ballotted; and we understand that a Meeting of the Union is to be held in the Lyceum, on Tuesday evening, at eight o'clock, to decide when the Ballot shall finally close—the scrutiny of votes take place—and the result be made public.—Those connected with the Union should therefore lose no time in coming forward with their votes.

Sincerity is to speak as we think, to do as we pretend and profess, to perform and make good what we promise, and really to be what we would seem and appear to be.

It is good for human nature to know its own weakness.

Fame is the recompense—not of the living, but of the dead.

MEMOIR OF CASTLEREAGH.

It ever heaven in its wrath, or hell in its malignity, sent upon earth a being to be the bane and curse of his species, that being was the late Lord Londonderry.—Mean in his not very remote extraction, and high ultimately in his elevation, he was the sycophant of tyrants, the lover and abettor of arbitrary power, the abominator of all liberty, but that of ruling with despotic authority. Of the life of such a man, our readers must be anxious to know something, and therefore to his history we cheerfully devote a few of our pages.

Robert Stewart, eldest son of Robert Stewart of Mount Stewart, in the County of Down, by his first wife, Lady Sarah Frances Seymour, sister of the late Marquess of Hertford, was born on the 18th June, 1767. He received his early education at the free school of Armagh, then under the superintendence of a Mr. Harrock, a son of the Church, and who was afterwards promoted to the rank of Archdeacon. Biography is silent, both as to the talents and proficiency of young Stewart, while attending this seminary; and it is well known, that his literary attainments were such, as did little credit either to persons or places connected with his early education. At St. John's College, Cambridge, to which he was removed in 1786, he distinguished himself as little as he did at Armagh, and whatever might be his merit as a Statesman, he had prodigiously little to boast of as a scholar. Leaving College, he travelled a short while over a portion of the Continent, from which he returned to swagger for a brief space as a patriot, and then to sink down into the fawning courtier, and the ruthless tyrant. His father, who had been for some time Member in the Irish Parliament for the County of Down, being, in 1789, but on what account not known, elevated to the rank of Peer, the hopeful son stood candidate for the honour of succeeding him as Representative. He was warmly opposed in his canvass, and his success was, at the expense of much intrigue, and a cost to his father of £30,000. It was here that he commenced that system of chicanery and double-dealing, which, as a politician, he either practised or countenanced during the remainder of his detestable life. In order to attain his object—a seat in Parliament—the first step, in those days, of that ladder of corruption, by which an unprincipled man could hope to rise to bad eminence in the State—he deliberately, on the hustings at Downpatrick, tendered the following pledges:—

“That he would regularly attend his duty in Parliament, and be guided by the instructions of his constituents.

" That he would, in and out of the House, with all his ability and influence, promote the success of—

" A bill for amending the representation of the people.

" A bill for preventing placemen and pensioners from sitting in Parliament.

" A bill for limiting the number of placemen and pensioners, as also the amount of pensions.

" A bill for preventing revenue officers from voting at elections.

" A bill for rendering the servants of the Crown in Ireland, responsible for the expenditure of the public money.

" A bill to protect the personal safety of the subject, against arbitrary and excessive bail, and against stretching the power of attachment beyond the limits of the Constitution." This was the wolf in sheep's clothing with a vengeance.—Did he not fulfil these pledges?—The question, from the known character of the man, ought to be, Did he ever intend to fulfil them? For a short time, indeed, he wore the assumed garb of the patriot; but in this holy garment there began shortly to appear rents and openings, through which the real character could be, and ultimately was, clearly discerned. He was at first hailed as a great acquisition to the popular cause, and for a Session or two, though he took no active part in Parliamentary proceedings, he voted regularly with the Opposition. For a short time, therefore, the name of this notorious renegade was, in the public mind, associated with that of Grattan, Parsons, and Ponsonby. Had it remained so, with what lustre might it have shone even to remote ages, instead of descending with execrations to posterity, in connexion with the names of Pitt, Camden, Beresford, Fitzgibbon, not to mention Percival, Liverpool, Sidmouth, and Vansittart. Patriotism being found less profitable than servility, his support, in a short time, became languid and feeble, and he was not tardy in discovering that the bright sunshine of a Court is to the grovelling mind far preferable to the barren applause of the people.

From the year 1782, had been held out to Ireland the bright prospect that the day when her political shackles were to fall, was near at hand. This, however, proved ultimately a mere delusion. At one time she was approached with the olive-branch of peace, at another, with the brandished sabre. She was alternately flattered into hope, and sunk into despondency. Castlereagh, for some time, assisted to foster the delusion. Neither nations nor individuals can bear to be by turns cajoled and trampled upon. To uniform kindness, or to uniform servility, man may become reconciled; but, if you wish to goad him on to desperate deeds, the true way is to make him feel alternately the extremes of both. It was in this manner that the British Government, at all times, but preeminently from 1772 till 1800, acted towards Ireland; and one of her readiest and fittest instruments for this mode of tantalizing a noble and generous-minded people, was Castlereagh, who, at this time, upon the retirement of Mr. Pelham, became, and through the bloody scenes of the Rebellion, continued Secretary of State, till he had extinguished that Parliament, which he had solemnly pledged himself to Reform. Mr. Pelham, afterwards Lord Chichester, seeing that Ireland could be governed only by concession or by force, would not be accessory to the latter, and the base Tory faction under which he acted, not allowing him to pursue the former, he retired from office, and the young aspirant, Castlereagh, became his successor, without scruples or compunction. It was in this same year, 1795, that he received the title of Lord, in consequence of his father being promoted to the rank of Viscount. From the time of his becoming Secretary, till the extinction of the Irish Parliament, scarcely a Session passed without a motion for Reform, that great measure which would have made Ireland a faithful and attached country; and on each motion, Castlereagh, notwithstanding his solemn pledge, spoke and voted against the

----- Had his speech and his vote been all the means he used to thwart the moral principles, he might have been excused; but he employed all the arts

al profligate, to bias the votes of others.
 ribery, his venality, his cruelty, his refinement in torture, his political
 Castlereagh may be considered as the prime and principal in the
 dark intrigues which, or open insult, drenched Ireland in blood,
 as ties of friendship which bind man to man, spread ruin and

desolation over a country which might otherwise have been prosperous and happy, and sowed those seeds of irreconcilable hatred, which it will take many years of kindness and judicious treatment to eradicate. We do not intend to trace minutely the dark machinations of a monster, who had a heart not to be touched by pity, nor appalled by crime. This would be to fill volumes, not to write a short and sketchy memoir.

No principle seems better-founded in reason, or confirmed by experience, than that a people never yet, without good grounds, rose in arms against its rulers. Ireland was driven to desperation by oppression and misgovernment; and she, unhappily, as well as unwisely, in the hour of her phrenzy, sought, by an appeal to force, that redress which she had a right to expect, as recent events have convinced ourselves, only in the slow and silent progress of time, and diffusion of general intelligence. If we are to blame her rashness, while we pity her degradation, we are still more to blame the conduct of those who were the authors of both.

Castlereagh's conduct was, on this occasion, doubly flagrant. He tended directly, by his deeds, his treachery, his bribery, and espionage, to blow up the flame of Rebellion, and when it was kindled, he invented, countenanced, and practised every species of torture and cruelty, first, to extort conviction, and next to punish the guilty. That the people of Ireland acted with fatal imprudence there cannot be a doubt; but as little doubt can there be that, by wise, steady, and judicious management, without either great sacrifices, or great concessions,—all the horrors of civil war might have been prevented. It is true, indeed, that all the horrors of the Irish Rebellion are not to be attributed to Lord Castlereagh, for he was but one of a multitude of actors in this bloody drama; but then he was, from his official situation, the main, the responsible one.

If Castlereagh is to be execrated for the part which he acted in the Irish Rebellion, and indeed during the whole time of his Secretaryship, in that unhappy, because misgoverned country, he is no less to be stigmatized for the dark intrigues and shameless bribery by which he brought about the Legislative Union of the two countries. On the hustings at Downpatrick, as has been shown, in 1789, he had pledged himself, and that most solemnly, to do all in his power to effect a change in the representation of the country; and yet, no sooner does a wicked and unprincipled Government in England, signify its desire that the two Governments should be united, than he sets himself to work with the most unblushing effrontery to effect the diabolical purpose. Public money was lavished away with the most wasteful profusion, and part of those burdens under which we, as a nation, at present groan, was laid on by this detested tool of a detested Government, to bring about an event, the most disastrous to Ireland, and the most unprincipled in its character to be found in the annals of these kingdoms. Tithes, taxes, and unequal laws, and a Parliament venal, because not the Representatives of the people, were what drove the people of Ireland to Rebellion, and the chief supporter of them, not indeed by the influence of his talents, but by that of British gold, was the infamous Castlereagh. He had pledged himself to limit the number of placemen and pensioners, and yet, while he was Secretary, the pension-list of Ireland was greater than that of England, with all its corruption; and a majority of those who had seats in Parliament, held lucrative places under Government. Instead of rendering the servants of the Crown responsible for the expenditure of the public money, he himself was the first to set the example of the most wasteful profusion, and that for the basest and most corrupt of purposes; and instead of protecting the personal safety of the subject, he was the very first, upon the slightest suspicion, or report of spies, to fill the prisons with the most deserving and industrious.

Having briefly traced the history of this political demon to the period of the Union, we shall reserve what we have to say relative to his character and conduct as a British Senator and Minister to a subsequent Number.

SCOTCH REFORM BILL.

A correct, and abridged copy of the Scotch Reform Bill, to every Elector, can be had from our Printers, price two pence.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MEANNESS OF THE CLERGY TO THE PREACHERS.

MR. EDITOR,—As your paper seems to be the vehicle of Church news, and the great terror of every black delinquent, I hope you will not refuse to extend its protection to the Preachers of our Establishment. These young men, after having spent about fifteen years, between the Grammar-School, College, and getting license at their apprenticeships, which costs them at least £1000, are sent abroad by our Presbyteries on the *real* voluntary principle to preach the Gospel *for nothing*, and the mean, dirty conduct of the Clergy towards them, with a very few exceptions, surpasses all belief. To give you an idea of their labour, in the 900 parishes of Scotland, no less than 300 of these poor fellows, on an average, are employed weekly on this voluntary service, thus performing gratis one-third of the clerical duty of the whole kingdom, and in Glasgow alone it is within the mark, to say, that instead of one-third, they perform nearly one-half of the pulpit duties of the Clergy. But this is not the worst of it. The weavers complain that they are the most miserably paid class in society, and sure their case is ill enough, but it is nothing to compare with the preachers, for they receive *something* for their labour, but the preachers receive *nothing*, and besides, they have often to travel 10, 20, or 30 miles *at their own expense*. They may indeed expect, when they set out, that the Clergyman for whom they are going to preach, will offer them the price of the coach at least, but alas, he has more hair in his head, and they return home, perhaps minus five or ten shillings, despising his meanness in their hearts. Nor is even this the worst of it. In the country, to be sure, they cannot with face refuse them their victuals and lodgings free from Saturday till Monday; but in town here, with the exception of one or two, *even these* are denied them. Such heartless conduct on the part of the Clergy deserves the severest reprobation. "A bishop," says an apostle, "*must be given to hospitality*," and is bound to exhort men to practise this amiable, social virtue: but the Clergy of our day, and especially the Clergy of Glasgow, seem to consider such passages as an interpolation of the sacred text. At least their conduct is in direct opposition to the sacred obligation, and "by their fruits ye shall know them." But to give you an example which deserves to be exposed. About three weeks ago, the Rev. Mr. Nisbet of the Chapel of Ease here, whose laziness and subterfuge are often the jest and merriment of his own Elders and Managers over their bottle, and who, when he has gossiped away his time throughout the week, is dreadfully subject to cholera on the Sabbath-morning, and has often to send his *maids* over the town in quest of a preacher, even *after the second bells*,—wrote his father, who is a weaver in Newmills, requesting him to ask a Mr. Brown there, a preacher and neighbour's son of his, and an acquaintance of his own, to preach for him in the Chapel here, on the third Sabbath of last month, as he was going to Kilmarnock on that day, where, *he says*, he is quite sure of the Lalg Church, if Dr. M'Kinlay was dead. The young man at once complied with this request, and on the Thursday before the day appointed, came to town to fulfil his engagement, but strange to tell, Mr. Nisbet actually *refused* to give him *his meal* till Monday, and after calling, and calling, and leaving his name, Nisbet *now says* he did not, but I say he did, whilst his reverence was lying in his study all the time thinking about getting married, and sent out his answers by the servant, to the door, the poor fellow was driven to the street for the night, at a late hour, and returned home next day, leaving the Albion-street Chapel to be supplied by "the Hero of Crafttamie," or whoever else could be got. If the preachers of Glasgow were of my mind, themselves, they would treat such a clergyman, who could be guilty towards one of themselves, with contempt, and allow him always himself. But things will not always continue thus. If once we Parliament, for the sake of religion, if the Church itself will not must be taken into task, and if they do not mend their army or navy. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, it is by thus

looking particularly at individuals among the Clergy, that we become convinced not only of the necessity of Church Reform, but also of the clerical opposition itself.

Yours, &c.

A CHURCH REFORMER.

GLASGOW ELECTION!

SIR,—I beg leave to hand you the following calculation, as to whether Mr. Ewing, or two of the liberal candidates, is likely to represent this city in the ensuing Parliament.

There are 7000 Electors.
Suppose $\frac{1}{2}$ Tories 2333 $\frac{1}{2}$

Leaves 4666 $\frac{1}{2}$ Whigs.

Mr. Ewing can depend upon the votes of the 2333 $\frac{1}{2}$ Tories, but as no Elector can give both their votes to one candidate, it follows, that Mr. Ewing can have only 2333 votes. It is not likely that Mr. Ewing's friends will give the other votes with which they are possessed, to any of the liberal candidates, in case they should oust Mr. Ewing.

Deducting the 2333 Tories from the 7000 Electors—leaves 4666 Whigs, and five contending liberal candidates, viz. Sandford, Dixon, Oswald, Crawford, Douglas.

Now, it is supposed that the Whigs will use both their votes, which gives 9332 votes, divided equally among the above five mentioned candidates, gives 1866 votes and a fraction to each.

By the above statement Mr. Ewing has 2333 votes, and each of the Liberals 1866, leaving 467 votes that Ewing has above any of the candidates, and unless one of the Whigs retire, Mr. Ewing is sure of being one of our representatives, and, indeed, to make the Election sure of two liberal candidates, two of them should give up the contest, for it is not to be denied, that a great many persons will be obliged to give their votes in the Tory interest, or give up their situations.—By inserting the above in your useful *Gazette*, you will much oblige,

INOCENTIA,

Glasgow, 28th Nov. 1822.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We cannot credit the statement of D. L. without proof.

Silent contempt is the thing for B. and D.

The gentleman who subscribes himself an heritor of the Parish of Inchinnan will, we think, be satisfied of the notice we have this day taken of Mr. Laurence Lockhart.

A Member of Parliament accepting office under the Crown must vacate his seat, and his Constituents can, of course, re-elect him or not, as they please; but although he is not re-elected, it does not follow, that he loses the office to which he has been called.

An Operative at Bridgeton assigns the true reason why we have not yet been able to overtake his letter.

"Vulcan" will appear.

We approve very much of the suggestions of T. B. D. about the preliminary mode in which the proceedings at our public meetings are managed. Perhaps we shall have room for his letter next week, or the one after.

The Author of the lines on Wallace will have his request attended to at the proper period.

Truth Teller, Aldrie, will be taken up as early as we possibly can.

A Querist cannot get quit of the written obligation granted by the woman.

There is nothing to hinder an Elector in Glasgow from voting in the County of Dumaburton, in the way he states.

Complaint of James Heggie against Robert Cruickshanks, as to reduction of Masons' wages, will be published, if shortened a little.

If we understand rightly, the question about the Beadle of a certain Chapel, not a hundred miles from Tobago-street, Calton, who has been turned about his business for fraud,—we should say that the proprietors are liable to pay the manager in the first instance.

A Gorbals Heritor and constant reader is quite correct in the resolution he has formed, as to the repair of Malta-street, &c.: it is altogether in a most disgraceful state. We shall expose the conduct of certain "Road Trustees at an early period.

Sergeant-Major Smith should not have forgotten the funeral of John McLean, "who was 37 years in the Police Establishment;" but other public matters prevent us from giving room to letter of Hector Patterson to-day.

A Glasgow Brickmaker commits no violation of the Truck Bill by paying the sum he guaranteed, and we do not see on what principle he can be made liable for the demand now made upon him by B.'s labourers.

G. W. R. has committed himself by making the payment to account: it implies that he was conscious he was the father of the child, and the law will now compel him to alimant it.

The King of Holland, born 24th August, 1772, is brother-in-law to the King of Prussia. His eldest son, the Prince of Orange, is married to a sister of the Emperor of Russia, and his second son is married to a daughter of the King of Prussia.—Thus the family compact is pretty close.

We thank a Lover of Justice, Kileyth, for his *clerical* information. In what court did the plea originate?—or how can we see the papers?

It is not in our power to meet the wishes of D. L. at present.

No reply from Francis Rowley has reached us.

Doubtless the view which C. M. has been so strongly recommended to take is the right one.—We support it cordially.

Sheriffs cannot vote at any of the Elections.

We are surprised at the observations of X. He will soon be convinced of the absurdity of them, and we therefore do not choose to annoy our readers with them.

The complaint of W. Hargins against the Glasgow Police is too general; let him point out any special or tangible case of oppression, and we shall not be slow in taking it up.

In breaking the seal of the letter of G. M. we have destroyed three words which affect the sense of it very materially: we wish, therefore, he would put himself to the trouble of sending another copy of it.

If G. S. has already paid his Cholera assessment, he is not liable for any additional or extraneous charge, in name of *washing*, &c.

A. P. cannot resile from his regular stamped Indenture when he reaches the age of 21.—His master clearly can compel him to serve out the whole stipulated period.

Documents relative to "Millar's Charity" received.

We refer W. M. to the *Gazette* of the 17th ult. for his answer.

Lord Ebrington's Motion in the House of Commons was not to stop the supplies, but to express "unabated confidence" in Ministers; though there can be no doubt it would have been speedily followed up by another motion to stop the supplies, if Earl Grey, &c. had not been brought back in the nick of time.—The Motion of Lord E. was carried by a majority of 80.

We shall be very glad to see our Correspondent at Hargate when he comes to town.

James M'Birnie should write another letter to the Secretary at War.

The Treasurer of Glasgow Bridewell may look out!—It is a pretty business for him to be putting five-and-twenty pounds into his pocket every year in the way he has done.

R. G., Blantyre, must have patience for a little, especially as he knows we are quite alive to the subject he has again written about.

"Somebody" is again clever this week: but it is impossible for us to serve up the whole of his "entertainment" in this No., and we are afraid it will spoil by the delay—moreover, there are some of his dishes too savoury of "*self*." Perhaps he will favour us with one good fresh *courier* next week, omitting the superfluities.

It is quite true that the Duke of Newcastle visited Glasgow on Thursday, with the Duke of Hamilton, and that they were entertained in the Town Hall by our "liberal Magistrates."

George Gibson is in the wrong.

"Anti-Tyranny" will have the goodness to write us again.

Mr. Lawrence Craigie was Provost of Glasgow in 1802 and 1803.

There is no occasion for A. P. to say any thing more than he has already done.

Xenophon—scarcely what we should have expected. The second page is very tame.

We cannot remedy the decision which W. M. complains of.

The Clerk of the Peace (Mr. Vary) is the proper person to answer the question of "a Broker."

We thank Mr. Russel for his ticket, but it was impossible for us to use it.

Under all the circumstances stated by J. G. we advise him to wait upon the Collector, and make his complaint direct.

M. G. is now foreclosed.

We have no means of answering the question of Mrs. L.

Thoughts on War, by J. M'C. are approved of.

There are twelve District Surgeons, we believe, in Glasgow, paid by the Town's Hospital, for attending to the poor, *gratis*.

Is the brother of J. M'M. still living?

We are glad that the course we have taken is now approved of by our intelligent Coorrespondent, Mr. E.

There are two reasons for declining to publish the letter of C.—1st, it is too long; next, it involves no point of importance.

F. M.'s a true reporter; Z. Z.; Critic; S. M. obliged to be rejected for one or other of the above reasons.

Any Insurance Agent in Glasgow will readily give an answer to the query of A.

Jedburgh is in the County of Roxburgh.

If "A Memorialist" will consult any authority in the law of Scotland, he will see we were right.

Under the special circumstances we are placed this week about the Elections, it is impossible for us to insert all the letters we had promised—Mr. Bankine's among them.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXV.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, December 15, 1832.

REFORMERS OF GLASGOW!

UPON *You* we now call with an earnestness never felt under similar circumstances before. The issue of the approaching Election in this great City will either stamp you with honour or disgrace.—Hear us “*for our cause*,” which is *yours*! Hear us, were it only for your *own sakes*, for we are convinced that many of you at this moment are artfully kept in a state of *delusion* by interested men, for their own purposes.—Hear us, that you may know them, and escape from them ere it be too late.

Reformers!—You must be sensible that *Electioneering* tricks are proverbial. But in Glasgow, prior to the present occasion, you had no personal experience of them.—You were not beset, and hunted, till now, by Candidates for their votes. These things were quietly managed in the close rotten Burgh Corporation, comprising 32 individuals, who never deigned to consult you any way whatever about them. Therefore, *inexperienced* as you must be in such matters, you are now on that very account only the more likely, for the first and most important time, to be led into the trap which has been artfully set for you in every District of the City.

Reformers of Glasgow!—Perceiving your danger—and dreading your disgrace, we shall offer no apology to you for the ~~explanations~~ we shall now give, or for the CALL we shall afterwards most of

and energetically make upon you, with a single eye to your own honour.

It is perfectly obvious that you can only vote for *two* out of the six Candidates still upon the field; and four of these six Candidates *must*, in the nature of the case, be defeated.

Examine, then, once more, we entreat you, the whole of their Claims. Notice the machinery by which some of them are propelled.

First comes Mr. James Ewing, our present Lord Provost. He has become a most wonderful Reformer of late. So has Sir George Clerk, Sir George Murray—and last, though not least, the renowned Sir Charles Wetherall himself, not forgetting his faithful friend and ally, J. W. Croaker,—they are all, *all* honourable men, and claim the character of being Reformers *now*!! The reason is, that they cannot help themselves. They make a virtue of *necessity*. They have Reform at their lips, while their hearts are far from it.

CITIZENS OF GLASGOW!

Ask yourselves this first and leading question, the answer to which ought to govern the decision of every honest Reform Elector, not only in Glasgow, but throughout the kingdom—"What did the Candidate now aspiring for our suffrages really do for the Cause itself in troublous times,—when it was in peril,

‘In the imminent deadly breach.’

Did he publicly co-operate with us?—Did he participate in our feelings,—exult with us in our hopes, join with us in our fears—our resolutions—or our ‘firm resolves?’—If you can answer these questions, *from your own personal knowledge*, without trusting to others;—if you can say to yourselves, “We saw him do *none* of these things,”—if you are satisfied that he rather stood aloof—coquetting occasionally with the Tories and the Whigs,—with the Reformers and Anti-Reformers,—throwing in a sprinkling of liberality now and then, to meet the “passing gale,”—if you see that he is principally supported by the *Tories*, who put forth all their interest, such as it may be, in his behalf, he is *not* the man, we humbly think, that should be trusted by you in the *first* Reformed Parliament, where many bold struggles will require to be made on the side of the People.

To a stranger, and especially a gentle, good, easy Reformer at a distance, the nice printed Address which Mr. Ewing has just issued, will probably be relished like “honey in the comb.” But, Reformers of Glasgow!—We warn you not to be too easily led astray, or captivated by it.—Remember that it comes, to use a homely phrase, “*a post too late*.”—For why, we ask, did Mr. Ewing, if he is serious in the professions he now makes, not *act* up to them when he had it in his power to do so?—Yet, verily, we must do him the justice to admit, that if he had published, in the year 1820, the political professions he now makes,—if, in that year, when he sat as Foreman on the trial of poor old James Wilson, weaver and Radical in Strathaven, who was condemned, and executed, for “High Treason,” in the City of Glasgow, there is no saying, but that he (Mr. Ewing) would have been

accounted a much greater criminal, than even poor *old* Wilson was !—But the strides in political wisdom are sometimes great. We ought to be thankful that we have seen so many of them since Lord John Russel's Bill received the Royal Assent.

But, Reformers of Glasgow ! There are other reasons why you should not deliver yourselves up to Mr. Ewing on the present occasion.—Examine your own hearts.—Go back to the recollection of those animating days, when you humbled Wellington, and his Minions, and say,—on your veracity as *honest* men, say, whether *Mr. James Ewing* then ever entered into your heads as your “honoured Representative” for this City in the *first* Reformed Parliament?—Did you *then* think of bestowing your laurels on a man, who aided you not in the victory you achieved ; and who, if the *chances* had depended upon him, would have gone over, we have no doubt, to the “*Conservatists*,” since he did not appear in the open ranks of the Reformers?—“He that was not then *for* us, was *against* us,”—a maxim, Reformers, which you yourselves have often quoted. May it not, too soon,—too childishly be forgotten by you !

But, further, will you now support the man who is connected, as he has long been; with the close rotten Borough system of Glasgow ? Did you not, in the days we have alluded to, cry out against the “*Boroughmongers*,” one and all of them ; and yet, will you now hug to your arms, the chief of these Boroughmongers, in your own jurisdiction, the Lord Provost of Glasgow ?

Do not suppose that we attack Mr. Ewing on any other than public grounds. We willingly respect his private character as a Citizen. And we shall even go farther, and say, that if, in the course of his probation as Lord Provost, he *realizes* some of the promises he has now made—if he gives us sincere practical proof of the faith that is now in him—we shall, on the *next* occasion, if we are spared, lift our voice in his behalf, perhaps as energetically as we have now done against him.

But there is another strong ground of objection against Mr. Ewing, which we had almost omitted to state. You will observe, that he has not condescended *publicly* to meet and address the Electors of Glasgow, as all the other Candidates have done. He makes, to be sure, his *private* calls and solicitations, the very course, be it also observed, which the *Tories* uniformly take ; and thus, Mr. Ewing has afforded the Reformers of Glasgow no public opportunity of *sifting* his political creed. Away with him, we say, on that very account. For the man that will not spontaneously face the Reformers of Glasgow, at their public meetings, which no professing Reform Candidate, that we are aware of, in any part of the whole Empire, has hesitated or refused to do, cannot surely deserve the confidence and favour of any person deserving the character of a thorough Reformer. But to supply that omission, or whatever it may be called, Mr. Ewing has not failed to retain the one half of the lawyers of Glasgow in his behalf ; and these lawyers, every one of whom, are paid at the rate of two or three guineas per day, are assiduously going about sounding the praise

of Mr. Ewing in the most artificial strains, they being, as we have just said, paid—well paid for so doing; and without which *payment*, we question if the most of them would have stirred the length of their little toe for him.

Now, Reformers! beware of these lawyers! They are sent to kidnap you, in all directions, if they can. Shew them that you *can*, and *will act independently* for yourselves; and if you do so, on plain, honest principles, those which we have already taken leave most respectfully to suggest to you, we cannot doubt that you will, on *this occasion*, REJECT Mr. James Ewing, by a great majority. At the same time, it would be most uncandid in us to conceal from you the fact, that unless you immediately adopt the above resolution,—unless those of you who have been led astray, immediately retrace your steps, and return to the right path, he will be elected as one of the City Members; in which case, the *Tories* of Glasgow, who are united as one man in his behalf, will soon turn round and upbraid you with a dereliction of your own bygone professions. Shame upon you, men of Glasgow, if, by your own baseness or cupidity, you allow them to do so.

MESSRS. OSWALD AND CRAWFURD.

At first, these gentlemen and their Committee, avowedly expressed their hostility to the *Tory*, as they called him, Mr. Ewing. They, as professing Reformers, induced the Citizens of Glasgow to believe that they would enter into any measures, or do every thing in their power possible, to keep out Mr. Ewing; and, in consequence, we have no doubt they secured, at first, many promises of support from the Citizens. But when the time of action arrives;—when a proposition is fairly made to the Committee of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford, by two, at least, of the other Reform Candidates, viz.:—Sir Daniel Sandford and Mr. Douglas, to enter into a joint canvass among the Electors, with the view of ascertaining the relative strength of these four Candidates, in order that the two having the least strength should retire from the contest altogether, and thereby be enabled to support, with greater effect, the two Reformers highest in the favour of the Citizens: when such a proposition, we repeat, was made to the Committee of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford, they virtually *rejected* it! They said, we will allow *Mr. Crawford* to enter into the joint canvass. We will make him "*challenge*" you, Sir D. K. Sandford, and Mr. Douglas, as he afterwards did on blue paper. But we cannot permit our other friend, Mr. Oswald, to do so; for this reason, forsooth which they have not ventured, we perceive, to assign *publicly*, but which we understand, they have not scrupled to do *privately*, namely, that they reckoned Mr. Oswald's return *already* secure, arising from the calculation he had made on the support of a great number of Mr. Ewing's (*Tory?*) Voters, which they were *afraid* would be withdrawn from Oswald, if such a thing as a joint canvass should be sanctioned!

Now, we are afraid, that the Committee of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford have damaged themselves very much in the estimation of

the public by such a course of conduct. If their professions that they wanted to keep out Mr. Ewing, were genuine, the circumstances, (taking their own statement,) that this joint canvass would have injured Mr. Oswald, ought, on public principle, not to have weighed one iota with them. For although Messrs. Oswald and Crawford had both been sacrificed by this joint canvass, or had thereby been induced to retire from the field altogether, their Committee, while they might have regretted such a result, for the sake of the gentlemen themselves, ought, on public grounds, (always assuming that their professions to exclude Mr. Ewing were serious,) their Committee, we say, ought not to have complained, if the effect was accomplished, namely, the exclusion of Mr. Ewing. And, on the other hand, if the statement that Mr. Oswald had his election already secured, was correct, there was surely, on that very account, the less reason why Mr. Oswald should refuse to go into the joint canvass. In short, with all our partiality to Mr. Oswald, we have not been able to discover any rational reason why he ought, in reference to this joint canvass, to have been placed in a better or different position than any of the other three Candidates, viz.:—Sir D. K. Sandford, Mr. Douglas, and Mr. Crawford. In other words, we see no reason why the whole of these four Candidates should not have been put precisely through the same ordeal, namely, the test of Public Opinion, clearly and tangibly ascertained in the way it was proposed to have been, and which would have led, in all probability, to this happy result, that the Reform interest in Glasgow, with few exceptions, would have been concentrated and kept in union, whereas, at this moment, it is "rent and riven," as we are concerned to see, by contending parties, all struggling for their own different interests. We cannot, therefore, but place the rejection of this joint canvass, as we now do, with all the unhappy consequences attending it, entirely at the door of the Committee of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford. Let them answer for it to the Citizens!

But we have yet a few words to say to these gentlemen. We begin to suspect that they have heretofore reckoned their powers over the Citizens of Glasgow Omnipotent,—that they could rule and twist the Citizens any way they pleased. For, let us go back a little and examine their conduct at the very outset of this business. Did a few of them not meet in their own private apartments, and take it upon them to decide who should, and who should not be the representatives of 200,000 of their fellow inhabitants?—Did these few not tag their friend and nominee Mr. Crawford, to the tail of Mr. Oswald, in the hope that the popular and well-known character of Mr. Oswald would supply the defect attaching to Mr. Crawford, who was not known to fifty individuals in Glasgow?—Did they not subscribe a joint-stock purse, some of them putting down their names as high as *one hundred guineas*, for the special purpose of furthering these their own views? And after they had concocted their "Requisition" to Messrs. Oswald and Crawford, which they now say was a "public" proceeding, though never there was a hole and corner proceeding in this world it was

one—they next set their machinery of "*Canvassers*" in motion, the most of them being lawyers, and *paid*, like those of Mr. Ewing. And thus they took the citizens at first by surprise, for many of the citizens before they had time to reflect on the subject, as its importance really warranted, and before they had an opportunity of considering the relative claims of the other Candidates who were not then in the field at all, rashly entangled themselves with these "Requisitionists." And we now put it to the Citizens of Glasgow, whether, under all the circumstances, they will allow themselves to be entangled in this way any longer? The fair, manly, and correct course for these Requisitionists, since they say they felt such tender care for the honour of the representation of Glasgow, would have been to have called a Public Meeting of the whole citizens, and been guided by their deliberation, or, at least by the deliberation of a Committee publicly chosen, and responsible to the public at all times for their conduct. But we are sensible that it is now in vain to make these reflections. The mischief, so far, has been accomplished. The question now is, How can it be remedied?—To solve that question, we appeal to the Citizens of Glasgow, to say, whether, if Mr. Crawford had not been *thrust* upon them by these Requisitionists in the manner they did, he could have received the support of twenty individuals in Glasgow?—Was he, we repeat, not an utter stranger in Glasgow?—Was his name, so much as even whispered, at any of our great Public Meetings?—Did it ever enter into the contemplation of any but these *select* Requisitionists themselves, that Mr. Crawford was a fit and proper person to represent this City in Parliament? Why, they might as well have brought forward some Merchant from Liverpool, or New York, or some other person from the farthest verge of the earth, and after telling some fine stories about the East India Monopoly, and so on, they might have said, this is your man—take him—we enjoin you to take him. What an insult to the Citizens of Glasgow! Are the claims of our own best sons, who fought side by side in the popular cause, to be entirely frustrated and denied, for the sake, forsooth, of an utter *stranger* to us, from China or Siam, who never did one particle of advantage to the Citizens of Glasgow in his life time?—Shame upon the Electors, if they say so!

We esteem Mr. Crawford in many points—and the circumstance of his being an utter stranger would have had the less weight with us; than it now has, if we really found that he was a man of bright and transcendent abilities, *superior* to any of the other Candidates. But we just put it to the sense of the Electors themselves, and ask whether Messrs. Oswald and Crawford, linked together as they are, and may still be, are really able to sustain the burden of any important *debates* that may arise on the spur of the moment in the House of Commons? We feel strongly on this point, and declare, without hesitation, that it will be a most melancholy exhibition, indeed, to find, that on the great and paramount questions which *must* soon be discussed in Parliament, neither of the two members for Glasgow were able to make the voice of this great section of the kingdom heard in the Senate, as it ought

to be?—Do the Requisitionists of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford really mean to say, that the old Aye! and No! system is quite enough for us?

Then, fellow Electors, *separate* Mr. Oswald from Mr. Crawford, and return Mr. Oswald if you will, but we protest it is too much for their Committee to expect that they have a right to return BOTH of the City Members. If they succeed in doing so, they will be so much elated with their success, that on every future occasion they will attempt to dictate to the Citizens like some rotten hole and corner Corporation.

Reformers of Glasgow!—We call upon you to frustrate such an attempt—to put it down, as you can most easily do, at the very outset.—Exercise your own privileges, independent of any class of Requisitionists, no matter how respectable soever they may be.—They cannot—dare not—meddle with you for so doing.

MR. DOUGLAS.

As a Citizen of Glasgow—consistent all his life long in politics, we cannot but respect in many points the public character of Mr. Douglas; still we are constrained to add, that the Senate is not the place for him. It is quite extravagant for his friends to compare him to Sheridan or Fox, as they have done. They eternally overdo the business, and disgust many voters, who otherwise would have supported him. His chances evidently are not so great among the Electors as they once were.—At the same time, we would far rather see Mr. Douglas returned, than any stranger, not his superior in talent or education, and we would ten thousand times rather see Mr. Douglas returned than any Tory.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

Here is our man!—Nor do we hesitate for one moment to declare, that our hearts beat high for his success.

Reformers of Glasgow!—Will you—*Can* you seriously deny the eminent services which Sir Daniel Sandford has rendered to your cause?

Did he ever *desert* you on any occasion?

Ask the *Requisitionists* of Oswald and Crawford where THEY were on the memorable Saturday, the 12th of May last, when you held your glorious Meeting in the Green of Glasgow, which gave the death-knell to the Wellington Administration?

Sir Daniel Sandford headed you on that memorable day, as he had often done before.—He poured forth his whole soul in your behalf.—He offered to travel with your Resolutions to London, at his own expense.—He did more,—he offered himself upon the altar of our common Country, as a sacrifice, were it necessary, to secure for you your rights, and your liberties.

And where, we again ask, were these “Requisitionists” of Oswald and Crawford—these mighty men who now pretend that they are the sole leaders of the liberal cause in Glasgow?

It is not likely that they will answer you this. But we now answer it for them, and say, that instead of coming forward on any one of these occasions, they “pretend” to answer, if neces-

sary," that they slunk back and never showed their faces at all, *till the danger was over*—and yet, in the knowledge of these facts, they have the effrontery, the unspeakable impudence to tell you that Sir Daniel Sandford is "not a true-hearted Reformer,"—that they themselves had the whole merit of "leading" the Reformers of Glasgow to victory!!!

We have no hesitation in saying, that from the first,—since this contest for the representation began, these Requisitionists of Oswald and Crawford, have done every thing in their power to insult and traduce Sir Daniel Sandford; jealous, we can only suppose, of his transcendent talents.—For if they had had a right perception of the true principles of honour about them, they would undoubtedly have consulted Sir Daniel Sandford about the "Requisition" itself, seeing that without him they were never able during the last two years to make a creditable appearance at any of our Public Meetings; but, instead of consulting him, instead of saying one word to him on the subject, they get up their notable Requisition, *behind his back*—at the time he was absent, as they well knew, in London; and they contrived to have all their irons in the fire, to run him down should he appear to oppose them. We never knew such an instance of base ingratitude towards an eminent public man, who espoused the cause of the People so energetically as Sir D. K. Sandford did. We therefore trust, that the independent Electors of Glasgow will join us in resenting it, and if they do so they will only hold out an example worthy of themselves, and which, we are persuaded, never will be lost on the free and independent Electors of Glasgow in all time coming.

We are morally certain, that even with the advantage of the start which his enemies have had against him, Sir Daniel Sandford would be the first man at the Poll, if he stood unconnected with the College of Glasgow. His enemies at the first, with great dexterity, brought that objection to bear against him; but we are satisfied that it is now wholly removed by the manly and noble declaration which Sir Daniel has made, that in the event of his return to Parliament, he will relinquish his seat either in the one place or the other, *within one year*, if his constituents shall call upon him to do so. Nothing, surely, could be more honourable to Sir Daniel Sandford than such a disavowal. It is a complete guarantee, which none of the other Candidates have given, that he will place himself in the hands of his Constituents, and will abide implicitly by their unbiassed decision at the earliest practicable period.—And we honestly declare, that so far from the holding of the Greek Chair in the University of Glasgow being, in the meanwhile, any objection to him, it ought rather to be a powerful recommendation in his behalf with every generous mind; for this reason, that the youths of the University of Glasgow would thereby be taught to emulate him in the paths of "glory and renown."

We presume our readers will do us the justice to believe that our political creed is as liberal as they desire it to be. We can solemnly assure them that we have never on any occasion intentionally deceived

We would rather "die the death" than wilfully do so. For

these reasons, and many others which we could assign, we again most earnestly and energetically call upon them to support Sir Daniel Sandford. They will never regret doing so. If he is returned to Parliament on this occasion, we predict that he will shed lustre on the city of Glasgow. We predict that he will soon become one of the most distinguished Statesmen which this country ever produced.

But, Reformers of Glasgow, we earnestly call upon you to support Sir Daniel Sandford for the sake of the *purity of Election*. He has despised to take into his employment any paid mercenary Lawyers.—He appeals to the good sense of the citizens. On them alone he relies. Say, therefore, whether you will suffer yourselves to be bought and sold like sheep,—or whether you will not, with heart and soul, rally round Sir Daniel Sandford, the man of the People?

We stop—once more emphatically declaring our wishes to be for Sir Daniel Sandford!

MR. DIXON.

After what we stated so recently as last Saturday, we would only injure the cause of Mr. Dixon by saying one other word in favour of it. We point attention to the letter of a Correspondent in his behalf.—He, (Mr. Dixon) is now in the hands of the Electors.—But shall Oswald and Crawford's Committee exclude Ewing—exclude Dixon—exclude Sandford—exclude Douglas?—All these! Perish the thought! Never let the rotten Borough *nomination* system exist again in Glasgow. Down with it at once!

THE HUSTINGS!

On Monday first, the 17th inst. the Electors and Citizens of Glasgow will repair, for the first time in the annals of the city, to the *Public Hustings* erected in front of the Judiciary Court-hall, and at twelve o'clock the Sheriff will publicly proclaim to them His Majesty's writ, commanding them to return "two fit and proper persons to represent them in Parliament."

After the Sheriff shall have read the writ, each of the Candidates will be put in nomination by their respective friends, as previously arranged among themselves, and the following is the order in which the Candidates will address the Electors, as decided by them by the drawing of lots last Thursday:—1st, Mr. Dixon; 2d, Mr. Ewing; 3d, Sir D. K. Sandford; 4th, Mr. Crawford; 5th, Mr. Oswald; 6th, Mr. Douglas.

On the following two days, from nine o'clock in the morning till four o'clock in the afternoon, the Electors will repair to their different Polling Stations, and there give their votes for one or two of any of the different Candidates they think proper. After the Polling Books are closed, the Sheriff will declare the result.

The following are the different Polling Stations:
District No. 1. CATTLE-MARKET, the
Market, and at the north-east gable of

the

No. 2. ST. JOHN'S CHURCH SESSION-HOUSE.—Entry to Polling place by the Lane on the west side of the Church.

No. 3. ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.—Entry to Polling place by the area in front of the Church.

No. 4. BAZAAR, in Candlerigg-Street.—Entry to Polling place by the north gate leading into the Bazaar from Candlerigg-Street.

No. 5. TRADES' HALL.—Entry to Polling place by the area behind the Hall from Virginia-Street.

No. 6. TOWN'S HOSPITAL.—Entry to Polling place by barrier gate at the east end of the Hospital from Clyde-Street.

No. 7. ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH.—Entry to Polling place by the doors north and south of the front of the Church.

No. 8. SEAMAN'S CHAPEL, Brown-Street.—Entry to the Polling place by the barrier gate from the Broomielaw.

No. 9. WATER BAILIE'S COURT-HOUSE, Robertson-Street.—Entry to Polling-place by the barrier gate on the north, in front of the building.

No. 10. M'LACHLAN'S FREE SCHOOL, Upper John-Street.—Entry to Polling-place by barrier gate from the south.

No. 11. BARONIAL COURT HALL, Gorbals.—Entry to Polling place by the door fronting into Portland-Street.

No. 12. LANCASTERIAN CATHOLIC SCHOOL-HOUSE, Gorbals.—Entry to Polling place by barrier gate at the north gable of the School-House in Portugal-Street.

If any of the Electors are in any doubt or difficulty as to what they should do, we shall be ready to afford them every assistance in our power, if they call personally, or apply by writing. They will easily see that we are devoted heart and soul to one of the Candidates.

It is our present determination, in conformity with the urgent wishes of many friends, who have written to us this week, *to publish a list of all the names and designations of the different voters*, and the public will soon see whether they have pursued the right path or not.

LANARKSHIRE ELECTION.

MR. HAMILTON of Dalziel tells a deliberate lie, if he goes on to report that Mr. Maxwell of Polloc ever applied to the Glasgow Political Union for its assistance, to obtain his return for Glasgow, or Lanarkshire, or any other place. We challenge Mr. Hamilton, or his friends, or any one else, to adduce the slightest vestige of evidence to show that Mr. Maxwell ever did such a thing. He had, we believe, no occasion to do so, but being now quite satisfied that Mr. Hamilton is *raving mad*, we intend to say nothing more about him.

We are confident of the success of Mr. Maxwell.

PAISLEY.

THE old cock—Sir John Maxwell—will crawl crousy by this day eight-days,—Long life to him.

GREENOCK.

WALLACE of Kelly, without the shadow of a doubt.

DUMBARTONSHIRE.

WE are happy to learn that the Cumbernauld and Kirkintilloch Electors are rallying round Sir James Colquhoun.—The "Tory Unmasked" will again be sent about his business—not a doubt of it.

RENFREWSHIRE.

THE friends of Mr. Bontine, and of Sir Michael S. Stewart, are both confident of success; but one of them must be beat, that is plain. The County may be satisfied with either, for they are both on the *right side*.

STIRLINGSHIRE.

ALL is right.—The Admiral, not a doubt of it.

STIRLING DISTRICT OF BOROUGHES.

MR. THOMAS ATKINSON has *retired* from the Contest!—We thought as much from the beginning. The *puffing* paragraphs in the Newspapers had no effect upon us. The "knowing ones" understand these things well. We wonder if our modest "talented" townsman is now at his level?

Lord Dalmeny, we are assured, will be returned by a great majority.

AYR.

MR. KENNEDY of Dunure—50 to 1 in his favour.

PERTHSHIRE.

THE Earl of Ormlie—sure. Sir George Murray may send in his resignation to the Duke of Wellington, whenever he likes.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

GLASGOW CANDIDATES.

"Party is the madness of many—for the gain of a few."

SIR,—It must be apparent to the reflecting portion of the public, that no fewer than Four of the Candidates for Glasgow are trammelled by party influence, and are therefore bound to support the particular interests of their partizans rather than lend their advocacy to the general weal:—

Mr. Ewing—is backed by the Tories, the Colonists, and the Conservative Reformers.

Messrs. Oswald and Crawford—are backed by the Whigs, and the Noble Merchants.

Mr. Douglas—is backed by the Ramp of the Whigs, the Publicans, and the Lawyers.

In opposition to these, the remaining Two of the Candidates—Sir D. K. Sandford, and Mr. Dixon, especially Sir Daniel, are the nominees of no "party" whatever,—but are the genuine property of the Public, their sole ambition being—to Represent fully and fairly the VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.—It is such men as these that will extract any good from the Reform Bill, and that their "calling and Election will be made sure" on the day of the poll, is the fervent desire of

VOX POPULI GLASGOWENSIS

Glasgow, 11th December, 1832.

MESSRS. OSWALD AND CRAWFURD *VERSUS* THE REST!

OSWALD, Mr. Editor, the impertinence of the enclosed Circular from Oswald and Crawford's Committee, which was handed about from door to door this week. The writer says Mr. Douglas and Sir D. K. Sandford present a favourable opportunity to the Electors of displaying their devotedness to the Cause of Reform by nobly sacrificing to it their personal ambition; or, in other words, refuse to vote for Douglas and Sandford, but by all means vote for Oswald and Crawford.

I always understood Sandford and Douglas to be Reformers, as much as Oswald and Crawford; but suppose we reverse the above, and the Reformers keep out Crawford, he being a stranger and not known to one-third of the Electors.

The writer goes on to say, that no personal or relative objections exist against Crawford, and that his talents are acknowledged by all parties, and his success would secure the triumph of Reform.

I would simply ask the writer of this, would Sandford not secure the triumph of Reform in a much more efficient manner than Crawford: Sandford's talents are not only acknowledged, but eulogised by his enemies.

The writer farther says, if Mr. Douglas and Sir D. K. Sandford would retire, Mr. Crawford's return is certain. Prodigious! I would only say, in answer, that if Messrs. Oswald, Crawford, & Co. would retire, the return of Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. Dixon, or Douglas, would be certain, and which, I will take upon me to say, would be much more agreeable to two-thirds of the City.

If we are to believe the friends of Oswald and Crawford, who say, that they would make good Business Men, I would ask, who would they make speaker? (for orators is out of the question.) Not Mr. Oswald certainly; for even suppose he was a good speaker, (which even his warmest supporters admit that he is not,) if he would take it as easy in the House of Commons as he does in the City of Glasgow, he certainly would not cut a great figure as a speaker.

And is the speaking to be left to Mr. Crawford, with his Highland twang: Tory though Mr. Ewing be, I would rather see him representing Glasgow, who is a second Demosthenes compared with Crawford.

That a thorough knowledge of business is to be preferred to an orator, I grant; but what is to hinder us, if we would but unite, to have one of the greatest orators of the age, and a business man beside; so that the latter has only to point out to the former where his oratory would be most beneficial.

That Sandford may be one of our Representatives, is the earnest wish of an
ELECTOR.

Glasgow, 12th Dec., 1832.

[It is really good for Oswald and Crawford's Committee to say, in the Circular to which our Correspondent calls our attention, that "while Sir Daniel Sandford possesses splendid oratorical powers, &c., that his *ignorance of business*, and want of business habits, form *insuperable* objections to his success." The modest gentlemen!—what do they mean by business habits? Is the price of a pound of tea or a bag of cotton to be for one moment compared to the destinies of a whole people? We are perfectly certain, that in every matter of legislative importance, Sir Daniel Sandford will acquit himself equal, if not superior, to any other man. We should only like to see Mr. Oswald yoked for one year, at any rate, with him.—ED.]

MR. DIXON.

SIR,—That you would sacrifice a page of your *Gazette*, for the sake of justice and of truth, I was prompted through the love I bear to the sacred cause of, through the unmerited injuries that a gentleman has sustained from unthinking, unprincipled men, by both falsely representing, that our Representative, was not a fit person to represent Glasgow, first, they are pleased to say he is a Tory, and secondly, that he had retired

from the contest, and did not intend to come to the Poll; because, as they were pleased to say, he received no countenance from the Electors of Glasgow. Is this the way in which the Electors of Glasgow intend to use the franchise put into their hands; aye, and partly by the exertions of this same *Joseph Dixon, Esq.*? Have they never read the reports of Parliamentary proceedings, or do they disbelieve them that they would thus tear the sword out of the soldier's hand after he has fought their battle; poor remuneration, indeed, from the enlightened Electors of Glasgow. Yes, Sir, here is a person worthy the name of a man, and a Briton, who came forward when our cause was in jeopardy, and opposed himself to one of the vilest of the vile, amongst the Tories, and saved us from falling into the hands of Tyrants;—how could he be termed a Tory when he started up from the seat he had the honour of occupying at the Scottish Bar, sacrificing his own interest for that of the people, without receiving or expecting any emolument in return? Allow me to tell you this is not the way the Tories go to work; no! but this is the way some of the alleged Reformers of Glasgow seemingly rise up and oppose not only a liberal-minded man, but a tried and faithful servant; how did the Citizens of Glasgow extol his conduct in Parliament before the battle had been finally fought, ere any of those yesterday Reformers and to-day Tories had made their transit upon the platform of Representation. I say they do wrong to their cause—they do injury to their neighbours who are disqualified from voting—and who, I am sure, were it their fortune to be qualified, would sacrifice both their votes to return this injured Gentleman.—Yes, Sir, no honest man will deny, with the finger of verity pointing at him, that he will not be an injured man if he is not returned—it will throw a stain upon Glasgow which a few years will not renovate—it will put into the power of those who may be sent to Parliament a just reason for acting when they are there as they think proper—because they can tell us with satisfaction to themselves, that they will not be returned to Parliament again after it is dissolved, let their exertions be whatever they may; you may rest assured they will work to their own pockets, and look down with scorn upon their Electors, and tell *them*, they expect to be used as Dixon was.

Is it for a moment to be supposed, that because Mr. Dixon would not attend the Political Union, and go down upon his knees before them, and make a confession and take oath, he would do whatever they required of him, that he is to be suspected of having some sinister motive in view—will his telling them his opinion of any subject they may think proper to ask him not satisfy them that he will act accordingly; do they doubt a gentleman's word; or do they intendingly wish to insult Mr. Dixon, by binding him down like a hen—when it is tied, it cannot walk. Let them consider, judge, and act as men—I maintain he has behaved like a gentleman since he came into the field a Candidate, by not appearing so often as some *Gander* or Doctor, at Public Meetings, and telling the people they will do this, and that, when, in point of fact, they have no intention of doing it whatever; or by involving himself into unnecessary expense, by sticking up calumniating bills through the city, merely to keep their names in popularity. Let this not suffice the Electors of Glasgow, let them pry into, and satisfy themselves, with the abilities and qualifications of each Candidate, before they cast their Votes to the moles and the bats.

These few hints I hope will be taken notice of by the unprejudiced Electors of Glasgow, and I say, once and for all, if Mr. Dixon is not returned, he is an injured man, and they injure the liberties his exertions helped to put into their hands.—Reformers! do your bounden duty, choose Mr. Dixon for one of your Representatives, and you will do honour to yourselves, your Cause, and your City.—Amen!

[We begin to blush for our City.—Ed.]

PARKHEAD VOTERS!

Sir,—There are in this place, a number of Electors who came forward at a meeting, three months ago, at the request of the non-Electors, and voluntarily pledged themselves to give their Votes to non-Electors; or, in other words, to Candidates that were most popular in the Village. Now, Sir, the Village being polled and the result known, decidedly to be in favour of Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. Douglas, by ten to one, a number of these pretended would-be Household Suffrage Electors now declare, that they cannot conscientiously give their Votes to these two gentlemen. And what do you think is the reason?—O, just because they are pledged to Mr. Crawford, and upon their honour they cannot retract. Now, Sir, these gentlemen have formed such a curious notion of honour, that they would rather keep their word clandestinely given to a neighbouring gentleman in favour of Crawford, than keep their former pledge with their fellow Villagers, although openly given in a public meeting.

Sir, since you have been an enemy to turn-coats of all descriptions, I hope you will treat them in your old way.

A CONSTANT READER.

Parkhead, 13th Dec., 1832.

[We shall treat them, certainly, in our old way, by publishing their names the moment we can lay our hands on them.—ED.]

GLASGOW TORIES.

Sir,—In your last No. you have gratified many of your readers, by your intrepid manner of pointing out the insolence of the *Glasgow Courier*, in asserting that the individuals who signed the Address to his Majesty, praying him in effect to dismiss his present Ministers, are in possession of all the "wealth and intelligence" in this city, and I, as one of those readers, beg to tender you my best thanks for the same.

Ever since the assertion referred to, I have examined the columns of the *Courier*, expecting to find an advertisement calling together the creditors of some of those "wealthy and intelligent" gentlemen, and stating, that they were now prepared to pay their just debts, as many honest men have done before them. But as there is, as yet, no appearance of this, I begin to fear that those "wealthy and intelligent" gentlemen have no such intention, and that according to the *Courier's* own shewing, leading men among the Tories may be wealthy, and yet want common honesty—in plain English be—*Knaves*.

This may be true, but certainly I did not expect to have it from such authority.

This want of principle has led the Tories to the use of the basest modes of influencing the Votes of their dependents in the ensuing Election for this city, and to the practice of personal *dunning* and *solicitation* of those over whom they have no control, and I am sorry to see them limited in this last respect by those of whom better things might have been expected. Sir, I say that Tory, Whig, and Radical Candidates have tried to *bribe* me, and the Electors generally, not in the old gross way of offering money, perhaps—but by personal solicitation—by the calls of paid Agents—and by many other means, and ungentlemanlike modes, by which people's privacy is invaded, and their judgments attempted to be warped, and when one is compelled to listen to the most unfounded insinuations, as to the motives and qualifications of the competitors of the Candidate, who for the time thrusts himself into your presence.

I am determined, Mr. Editor, (and I trust that most of the really independent Electors are equally so), to shew my detestation of this conduct by voting for Sir D. K. Sandford, and in doing this, I put aside his claims on the Electors for his powerful aid, when the cause of Reform was in danger—his great—his matchless powers of oration—and I justify myself in voting for him, in that of the manly and independent manner in which he has conducted since the system I have referred to commenced. He has never either

personally, or by proxy, crossed my threshold begging to be sent to Parliament, but has from first to last, in the most public and candid manner, stated his political opinions, leaving the Electors to exercise their own unbiased judgment, unswayed by any motives addressed to their private feelings, their passions, or their cupidity—trusting entirely to their good sense in selecting such individuals to serve in Parliament as shall reflect honour on the city, and who will consider themselves honoured by the suffrages of their fellow citizens.

I am, yours, &c.

SENEX.

LITTLE TOMMY TIT!

LITTLE Tom Tit, he's proud and he's great,
His mind is ta'en up wi' a' things o' the State—
He wanted a place his nonsense to squeak,
But favour in Glasgow was fashious to seek.

Awa' in the North, near Airthrey Well,
Some lasses, as nicht, when their tongues wagged well,
Resolved to invite dear little Tom Tit
"To stand for the place," and puff off a bit.

His hat was weel brushed—as guid as when new,
His breastplate was black, his coat it was blue,
The pockets stuck fu' with his speeches and chat,
O, wha could refuse the B Member wi' that?

He snuff'd at the Mail, and he snooked at the Stage,
And when ye spak o' a gig he flew in a rage,
But snug in the corner o' the Banker's braw chaise,
He wrote his bit puff, bespattered with praise.

Awa' rolled the chaise, and awa' with it Tom,
Consoled with reflections of "Prophets and hunc,"
And, settling the affairs of the nation and crown,
Rehearsed wi' great birr in ilk borough and town.

The Tories were mincing a Lord to a Whig,
When our Radical sent them to dance a new jig;
O, great was the uproar, and great was the strife,
Frae Callander Brig to the East Neuk o' Fife.

And whan he cam' out he bowed fu' low,
And what was his errand he soon let them know;
Amazed was the Mamber whan the folks they said na,
And wi' his thumb in his mouth, he cursed them a'.

Dumfoundered he was, but nae eigh did he gie,
But mounted the Stage, and rode cannily,
And aften he thoct, as he drew nearer hame,
To refuse the "one hand" was a deuce of a shame.

But near the Tron Kirk, *vis a vis*, wi' the Steeple,
He crept to his shop, the jost of the People,
And there he lies smarting wi' envy and pain,
That the joke was too good to be tried o'er again.

POLITICAL UNION.

THE following is the result of the Ballot of the Glasgow Political Union, as announced yesterday forenoon, in presence of the Public Committee previously appointed for that purpose :—

For Sir Daniel K. Sandford	908
Mr. Douglas	745
Mr. Dixon	142
Mr. Crawford	131
Mr. Oswald	52
Mr. Ewing	9

A Public Meeting of the Union will be held this evening (Saturday), at seven o'clock, in the Lyceum-rooms.

TRIAL OF JAMES WILSON.

WE have this day brought out the first No. of the Trial of James Wilson of Strathaven, who was found Guilty of *High Treason*, and Executed at Glasgow in September, 1820. It will form an Appendix to the previous Nos. of the Spy System, and we undertake that the whole of the Trial of Wilson, &c. will be embraced in three Nos. altogether, price *twopence* each. Some pretty *exposures* remain to be made by us. We can only lay the bare foundation, by giving the first part of the trial itself this day.

We conjure the Reformers of Glasgow to Remember this Trial of James Wilson at the present time.—It is unnecessary for us to speak more plainly to them.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is utterly impossible for us to attend to our numerous Correspondents this week. We are over head and ears in Electioneering matters. Our readers in the Country, we hope, will excuse us for once, for taking up so much time with the Glasgow Election. The vast importance of the issue will plead our excuse. We shall endeavour to do justice to our Correspondents next week : not one of them is neglected.

"Adjourned Sale of a living Radical at Paisley" will be published next Saturday.

In the event of the Votes at any of the Elections being equal in point of numbers, the Sheriff must make a double return, and a new Election will be ordered. There is no *casting* Vote now.

SCOTCH REFORM BILL.

Some copies of it may still be had from our Printers, price *twopence*.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We have made arrangements for publishing next Tuesday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, a correct and authenticated Report of the state of the Votes for all the various Candidates, as they stood at the close of the Poll that day. We intend to do the same thing at the final close of the Poll, at 4 o'clock, on Wednesday afternoon. The price shall only be *one half-penny*, as low as it possibly can be made. And in order that no spurious copies of this Report may go to the public, we have got a wood-cut prepared for it, representing the figure of the "Goddess of Liberty." We hope our readers will purchase no other copy if presented to them; as we pledge ourselves for the *fidelity* of the one we shall bring out, no matter who the favoured Candidates may be.

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(Opposite the Buck's Head.)

FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXVI.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, December 22, 1832.

GLASGOW ELECTION.

OUR fears are realized.—Mr. Ewing is returned!—His colleague is Mr. Oswald.

With sorrow, therefore, we are compelled to admit, that the Tories and Conservatists of Glasgow have obtained a decided triumph—nor can we any longer hesitate to say, that the Reformers of Glasgow, in permitting Mr. Ewing to obtain that triumph, at the present period, have disgraced themselves in a manner which we cannot trust ourselves to describe, such are the feelings of indignation with which, for the first time, we are fired against them.

Is it not, at the very first glance of the business, most humiliating to the *real* Reformers of Glasgow—(we speak not *at present* of the renegades among them,—they shall be taken up, and properly disposed of afterwards,)—is it not, we repeat, most humiliating, nay most dis-

graceful, to think, that the *Tory*—the open and avowed friend and favourite of the *Tories*—should have enlisted in his favour no fewer than *three thousand two hundred and fifty-one* registered voters, while the Candidate next to him, the Whig and Reformer, had only *two thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven*?

This glaring result arises chiefly from the unhappy division among the Reformers themselves.—Had they been united, or stood true to each other, it is impossible that Mr. Ewing could have succeeded. But his *paid* agents had the tact to keep up that division to the last, and now they are laughing in their sleeve at the duplicity of the Reformers.—The *Glasgow Courier*, we observe, is already in ecstasy.—So it may.—The poor thing never expected such a victory, and we dare say, the Sugar Lords are now of opinion that they should have joined in the late Jubilee!

But independent of the division among the Reformers, which has aided Mr. Ewing so materially, we are constrained to add, that the most disgraceful means have been employed to influence the Voters at this Election. In the immediate neighbourhood of every one of the Polling stations, we have ascertained that Mr. Ewing, by himself, or his paid Agents, opened houses of public entertainment, and regaled the Electors with as much meat and drink as they could put into their bellies, or cram down their throats. Some of them caroused together till five o'clock on Wednesday morning, and were carried home in a state of beastly intoxication. To such an extent, indeed, was this carried, that we felt it to be our public duty to go forward and lodge a written protest with the Sheriff, before the poll closed on Wednesday, accusing Mr. Ewing and his Agents, "of gross bribery, and corruption, contrary to the laws and statutes of Parliament," and from what we have since heard, it is more than probable that this matter will be taken up and sifted before an Election Committee, soon after Parliament meets, so that Mr. Ewing and his friends, the Boroughmongers or Corruptionists of Glasgow, will perhaps only enjoy a short-lived triumph after all. We devoutly wish that such may be the case: nothing, indeed, could please us more, than to see the first attempt against the purity of Election, in this city, effectually exposed and frustrated. It would be a salutary lesson to Candidates and Electors in all time coming.

But one thing is perfectly clear and undeniable, namely, that many *professed* Reformers, who bawled out most lustily against Boroughmongers of every degree, turned their coats, at the eleventh hour, in

favours of Mr. Ewing, and gave the lie to all their previous declarations against him. Some of these poor, pitiful, mean-hearted creatures, we have no doubt, sold themselves to him, for the sake of a dinner, or a glass in his house; for we understand he has been feeding hundreds of them of late, in a manner which he never would have done but for the above object. It is almost superfluous to add, that every individual connected, directly or indirectly, with the above rotten-buggh Corporation of Glasgow voted for Mr. Ewing. The circumstance of his being Lord Provost naturally captivated their hearts in his behalf. But these worthies shall not escape without being thoroughly known; for we hereby intimate to them, and to the public of Glasgow, that we are now making arrangements for publishing their names, as stated in another part of this *Gazette*, to which we refer.

Of the defeated Candidates, much as we are concerned at the non-return of Sir D. K. Sandford, on whom our hopes were intently fixed, still, in another view, we ought to feel proud that he occupies such an elevated position. He is third on the poll; and at the next election we cannot doubt that he will come in *first*. Considering that he made no personal solicitation to the Electors—that he had no hired agents—and that his Committee was formed *voluntarily* within a few hours of the Election, it cannot, we should think, but be highly gratifying to Sir Daniel Sandford himself that he has received the spontaneous support of upwards of 2000 independent Electors of Glasgow. This has enabled him to give one fatal blow, at any rate, to the Requisitionists of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford; and we trust, for their own sakes, that they will remember it, and treat Sir Daniel Sandford with proper respect in future. We understand that a public dinner is about to be given to him.

For Mr. Crawford, as a stranger, we entertain every possible respect. He has acquitted himself like a gentleman, and we part with him in the hope that he entertains no unkindly feeling towards the inhabitants of Glasgow. We also understand that a public dinner is about to be given to him.

Mr. Douglas must be sadly chagrined, since his friends all along held out that he would be the first man on the Poll, instead of which he is almost at the bottom of it. We always endeavoured to tell the truth without flattering him; and now, after the Election is over, shall we be blamed for doing so? The *Chronicle* wants to let him fall gently.—So do we.

Mr. Dixon has been most cruelly and ungratefully treat-

saw some months ago that he was completely undermined both by Whigs and Tories.—But his honest heart treats them with scorn.—The highest compliment we can pay to his successors is, by saying, that we only wish they may discharge their duties with as much zeal and unremitting attention as he did. We shall make no invidious comparison between Mr. Oswald and Mr. Ewing at present—neither shall we enter into any speculative inquiry whether the vote of the one will neutralize that of the other. But the result of this Election completely convinces us, that there must be an immediate extension of the Elective Franchise, protected by the Ballot.

MONDAY, DEC. 17, 1832.

AT twelve o'clock this day the Sheriff of the County read from the Public Hustings, in presence of upwards of twenty thousand individuals, his Majesty's Writ to the Electors of Glasgow, commanding them to return two fit and proper Persons to represent them in Parliament. Agreeable to previous arrangement, the Six Candidates came forward in the following order:—

MR. DIXON—Proposed by James Smith, Esq. of Jordanhill, and seconded by Thomas Edington, Esq.

MR. EWING—Proposed by James Dennistoun, Esq.; seconded by William Dunn, Esq.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD—Proposed by Wm. Dixon, Esq. of Govanhill; seconded by Wm. Bennet, Esq.

JOHN CRAWFURD, Esq.—Proposed by William Craig, Esq.; seconded by Charles Tennant, Esq.

JAMES OSWALD, Esq.—Proposed by Robert Graham, Esq. of Whitehill; seconded by Walter Buchanan, Esq.

JOHN DOUGLAS, Esq.—Proposed by Richard Millar, M.D.; seconded by William Kippen, Esq.

State of the Poll at its Final Close.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 19, 1832, 4 o'clock.

Ewing,	3214
Oswald,	2838
Sandford,	2168
Crawfurd,	1850
Douglas,	1340
,	995

NOTICE TO ALL AND SUNDRY—TO TURNCOATS—
ELECTORS, AND NON-ELECTORS, TO TORIES,
WHIGS, AND RADICALS, REFORMERS, AND ANTI-
REFORMERS!

WE have determined to publish the name and designation of every individual who voted this week at the Glasgow Election, and to show opposite to his name how he did vote, whether for Ewing, Oswald, Sandford, Crawford, Douglas, or Dixon.—It is of vast importance to the great bulk of the inhabitants of Glasgow, clearly to know how every Elector discharged his duty.—This List will also be of great importance at the next Election, whenever it may happen, and it *cannot* be very far distant.—We may not live to see it; but this *List* ought to be preserved, and handed down from sire to son.—It will fetch fifty times its value fifty years hence.—Children, grandchildren, and great great grandchildren, will be curious to know whether their ancestors were freemen of Glasgow, and how they voted at the first Election.—The labour attending the compilation of this list will be great—nevertheless the price will be made as moderate as possible.—We purpose to bring it out in Numbers, price *one penny* each—and the first Number will be ready on *Tuesday* first.—Those, therefore, who wish to be early supplied with copies will please send in their names as early as possible, for we shall only print according to the demand.


LANARKSHIRE.

WEDNESDAY, the nomination of Candidates to serve in Parliament took place at Lanark. Mr. Nisbet of Cairnhill, proposed Mr. Buchanan of Drampellier, seconded by Mr. Gray of Carntyne. Mr. Bell, brewer in Biggar, proposed Mr. Hamilton of Dalzell, seconded by a person unknown. Admiral Fleming proposed Mr. Maxwell, younger of Polloc, seconded by Mr. Graham of Limekilns.

The following is the state of the Polls on the first day, (Thursday.)

	Maxwell.	Buchanan.	Hamilton.
Glasgow.....	229	80	0
Airdrie	174	149	2
Hamilton	270	22	26
Strathaven.....	435	29	0
Lanark	224	199	0
Biggar	135	109	0
	<hr/> 1467	<hr/> 597	<hr/> 28

The number of the whole Electors in the County is 2,495, therefore, Mr. Maxwell is quite sure of being returned.

 We have some copies of the List of Freeholders, showing how they voted at last Election, which will afford an instructive Commentary on the present Election.—*Price one halfpenny.*

EDINBURGH CITY ELECTION.

THE Lord Advocate, and his friend, the Hon. James Abercromby, have been returned by an overwhelming majority. The *Tory*, Mr. Forbes Hunter Blair, was signally beat. What a change in Modern Athens! The Monument to Lord Melville will now surely come down.

COUNTY OF EDINBURGH.

SIR GEORGE CLERK, the *Tory* and Anti-Reformer, will be beat this day, or on Monday, by Sir John H. Dalrymple, a true and consistent Reformer.

PAISLEY.

SIR JOHN MAXWELL has been returned by a majority of 597.—Bravo!

GREENOCK.

MR. WALLACE of Kelly will be returned on Monday.

DUMBARTONSHIRE.

THE nomination for this county took place yesterday (Friday). The polling begins on Monday. We still confidently rely on the independent Electors of Kirkintilloch and Cumbernauld. We see, from the papers, that Mr. Colquhoun wanted to trick them the other day, by using, in the most unwarranted manner, the honoured name of Admiral Fleming. But they will take care of him now, and unite with the other independent Electors in the Western division of the county, in returning Sir James Colquhoun by a large majority.

RENFREWSHIRE.

FROM all that we can see, hear, and judge, Mr. Bontine is undoubtedly the most popular Candidate, and we shall therefore hail his success.

STIRLING DISTRICT OF BURGHS.

ACCORDING to the latest accounts, the polling was going on most favourably for Lord Dalmeny. He was 140 a-head of Johnstone, the turncoat.

STIRLINGSHIRE.

THE nomination took place yesterday (Friday). The polling begins Monday. The Gallant Admiral still perfectly sure.

AYR DISTRICT.

MR. KENNEDY was greatly ahead of his opponents at the poll yesterday.

FALKIRK DISTRICT.

MR. GILLON is sure to beat the Hon. Augustus Murray in this district.

KILMARNOCK DISTRICT.

THERE seems to be a keen contest between Captain Dunlop and Mr. Campbell of Craigie. The latter is the favourite.

DUNDEE.

MR. KINLOCH of Kinloch, who was indicted for Sedition in 1819, because he called the Manchester Massacre by its right name, has been returned for Dundee by a majority of 259.

BURGH REFORM.

WE have the utmost pleasure in acquainting our readers, from undoubted authority, that the Lord Advocate is now engaged in preparing a Bill to reform the Royal Burghs of Scotland, which will end for ever the powers of the "self-elected." By this day twelvemonth, we hope to see every Boroughmonger in the land turned about his business; to make way for the honest and the good. The people of Scotland will then, for the first time, have the management of their own affairs in their own hands. No Borough job will be tolerated. Instead of the wonted "hole-and-corner" proceedings, every thing will be brought to the light of day. We earnestly advise all those who have fattened on Corruption to make their "last will and settlement" without delay, for there can be no doubt that their days are numbered—and we say, Amen!

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

MEETS this evening, at seven o'clock, in the Lyceum-rooms.—We have received a strong statement respecting the base and unprincipled conduct of one of its late members, who resigned last Saturday evening, to save the Union the trouble of expelling him; but as we are quite aware of the whole circumstances, we prefer touching him off in our own way next Saturday, having neither room, nor time for doing so to-day.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SLAVERY AT HOME AND ABROAD.

DEAR SIR,—You have invariably raised your voice in the cause of liberty. Your desires have been so far crowned with success—Reform has in some measure been granted—but still misery is staring thousands in the face—the poor white slaves are groaning for emancipation, while their oppressors are goading them on to desperation, and instead of bread, are only giving them stones. I have been led into these reflections by the great outcry for the liberation of the West Indian slaves, while there is such a callousness manifested for the condition of the poor of our own country. And here, I would ask, What is the present condition of thousands of the slaves in Britain? Is it not in reality far worse than that of our fellow slaves in the West Indies? A candid dispassionate inquiry into the merits of this question will show to a demonstration that it is indeed far worse. The West Indian slave is no doubt driven out to labour for the aggrandizement of his master. What then? His master in return provides him in lodging, victuals, and clothing; whereas in this free, happy country, thousands and tens of thousands are impelled to labour for scarcely a bare subsistence,—themselves, their wives, their offspring, in rags,—pent up in the most deplorable hovels,—starvation painted in every countenance. For what? Is it not for the aggrandizement of masters, a thousand times worse than those West India planters, who are invariably branded with the name of monsters? For, reduced as we are to a state that beggars description, still our unfeeling masters are not content; down, down is still the cry; screw them down till they cannot even raise their heads. Now, Sir, I would ask, What will be the result of these things? Will they remain as they are? Impossible. One of two things must be the consequence, either we must speedily be emancipated, or we must sink into a state of downright barbarism. And how is our emancipation to be accomplished? We are of ourselves unfit for the task. On whom, then, must it devolve? On our representatives in Parliament. But who are they? We are still unenfranchised. Our oppressors are represented, and we, like sheep in the paw of wolves, are left to their mercy. Government appears resolved to have no control over these things; nothing is attempted for our relief; still we go on in the same hopeless, heartless, unceasing round of misery. There are, indeed, some faint glimmerings of hope seeming to burst through the dark clouds that have so long hovered around us; but these glimmerings are so faint, that we are afraid they may be only meteors glancing to deceive. However, if the independent press would espouse the cause of the industrious poor, things might yet be better. If you will print this letter, and take our cause in hand, you will confer a vast obligation on thousands of our poor countrymen, besides your much obliged and ever grateful servant,

J. M'C.

No. 40, Havannah Street, Glasgow, Dec. 1832.

[This letter speaks powerfully for itself, and we cannot hesitate to assure our correspondent that we are ready at all times to advocate the cause of the "industrious poor."—ED.]

THE DEACON CONVENER!

SIR,—I am a constant reader of your *Gazette*, which I observe takes notice of the *Glasgow Chronicle* having ironically styled Convener M'Lellan, *Lord Deacon Convener*. And I was thus reminded, that the *Chronicle* report of the late famous Conservative Meeting of the old Tory faction in the Black Bull, which, as you so clearly demonstrated to the perfect satisfaction, I doubt not temporary, *Wee Mothy*, and his gang, the *wealth* and *respectability* of was copied into the *London Times*, which I occasionally see, where the *Lord Deacon* flourishes apparently in sober seriousness. Now, as I *Old Chrony* as a constant reader, I must request you to

admonish him so to temper his irony in future, as that it may fall red hot on the man, and not on the office. The Scotch are already proverbially ridiculous for an absurd fondness for titled distinction, and the idea of a *Lord Deacon Convener Hammerman*, or it may be *Tailor or Barber*, which that report is apt to create where the constitution of our Trades' House and its present illustrious chief are alike unknown, is just calculated to increase the ridicule. Besides the whole host of *Lordlings* of our nobility—which led Cobbet to think from the celebrated *Black Book*, that the Scotch was entirely a Nation of Nobles since its very *peaspeers* were of that class—we have *Lords of Session, Lords of Justiciary, Barons of an empty Exchequer, Lord Registers, Lord Advocates, Lord Sheriffs, Lord Provosts*, and the Lord knows how many more, though as through the progress of Reform, I now look forward to filling the office of Convener of the Trades' House myself, I am anxious that the title of *Lord Deacon Convener* shall not continue to be added to the number of these *Lords*.

I am, yours, &c.

ARTIFICER.

Query.—What is this office, or is it a sinecure?—none of my acquaintances can tell me.

[We shall inquire at Dr. Cleland, and report *quam primum*.—ED.]

LAND STENT IMPOST.

SIR,—I was glad to observe from your valuable *Gazette* of last Saturday, that a spirited committee is about to be formed of the citizens, for the purpose of taking into consideration the iniquity of that most iniquitous of all taxes, "Land and Trade Stent:"—as for all other direct taxes that we are burdened with, a notice is previously sent, acquainting us that such a sum is charged, such as Bridewell assessment, where, in many instances, a few pence only is demanded, and a civil intimation is, besides, given before expense is incurred; but with this extraordinary and mysterious tax, "Stent," the first intimation is to pay with expenses, and if not complied with, a considerable quantity of insolence is generally given by the tax-gatherer.

The worst feature, perhaps, in the whole of this tax is the unequal manner in which it is exacted; I find around me, on all sides, a very great many of my neighbours know nothing of it at all, although some of them have been twenty years in business. Certainly, if a fixed sum was levied from Glasgow for the Union, 126 years ago, (as I understand to be the case,) that fixed sum must obviously bear very light upon each landlord and trader, now when the city has increased to such a prodigious extent, if honestly applied, and each citizen bear his equal proportion.

I trust, however, the Committee you refer to, will take up the subject in a spirited manner, and be enabled to render their suffering fellow-citizens some relief from such an unequal and glaring impost.

But with all due deference to these gentlemen, and not to dishearten them in their arduous undertaking, permit me to add, that perhaps a little delay in the meantime would be prudent, (and this is the opinion of several whom I have met,) in consequence of the public attention being so much taken up with the Election of our Representatives, that time being so close at hand,—the better way would be to defer it until the Elections are over.

The Public, I have no doubt, will then give the subject all the attention which its importance demands.

I am, Sir, yours most respectfully,

A STENT PAYER.

[The public meeting should not be delayed much longer now.—ED.]

Glasgow, 29th Nov. 1832.

POLICE ASSESSMENT.

Sir,—I find that the Police Assessment for this year amounts to one penny per pound of yearly rent more than last. I am informed that that has been incurred in consequence of the Blytheswood amercement. It is well known that that measure was opposed by far the majority of those liable to pay Police Assessment within the Borough; nevertheless, we must pay for the blundering stupidity (to call it nothing worse,) of a parcel of Boroughmongers. Now, Mr. Editor, this is just another palpable proof that we must have a sweeping and speedy Borough Reform. By inserting the above in your *Gazette*, you will oblige,

S. H.

Troughgate, 17th Nov. 1832.

[Borough Reform is at hand.—Ed.]

ADJOURNED SALE OF A PAISLEY LIVING RADICAL

Will take place on the Renfrew Road, on Monday the 24th instant. Upset Price greatly reduced. Any one may have him for a Pair of old Indian Boots.

As the Radical has sunk in the estimation of every honest and intelligent man, all intending purchasers must be present on that day, as he shall be finally disposed of.

Intending purchasers may also have a view of the Radical, elegantly dressed in a superb suite of clothes, lounging about the corners of the streets, to see if the placards of a certain Candidate for the representation of Renfrewshire have received no injury from the storm.

In addition to his *Works* formerly mentioned, which are now neatly printed in foolscap, there will be presented a complete Dish of his Malignity, in fine order, preserved in the manner the Americans cure pork.

As the low trickery and shameless brazen-faced conduct of this Radical beggars all descriptions ever given of Instigators, Spies, or Informers, it is thought that his likeness would do well to ornament the bow of a steam-boat, or to be stuck over the entrance to a tread-mill.

As the usefulness of the Radical is drawing near a close, and has become obnoxious to the very lowest grade of society, all the garnishing of a certain Editor only amounts to the white-washing of a sepulchre, which is rottenness within.

Also, a Manuscript Copy of an Epistle addressed to his beloved Friends the vanquished, conservative, bitching tribe, detailing his services, which implies his eagerness to procure a commercial man, a Tory, or a Grinder; and also requesting that, should he be banished from his native hothe, that they will sing his praise in a vesper, in the manner saints were praised in the days of Thomas à Becket. And as a number of Articles have been handed to me since my last communication, I have to intimate, that two Editions of the Radical's Family Political Catechism will be given to the bargain.

1st Edition, beginning—Son, who makes you eat bread without butter?—

Ans. The Boroughmongers.

Son, who makes you go with ragged clothes and without shoes?—*Ans.* The Boroughmongers.

2d Edition.—Son, who gave you that elegant dress?—*Ans.* The Tories.

Son, who gave you those neat little boots, and elevated you so far above your
Ans. The Tories.

best, then, to serve the Tories?—*Ans.* Yes.

purchasers may rest assured that the Radical is in good condition, jaunting through the country in the character of a Reporter, but in exerting and doing all in his power to hurt the cause of Reform,

and to destroy the character of old friends, solely because they are lovers of freedom, integrity, justice, and truth.

Paisley, 14th Dec. 1832.

RAB RADICAL, Auctioneer.

Sir,—In your *Gazette*, you have inserted a letter from George Wilson, jun., which document contains false statements, affecting my character. Had the circulation of these falsehoods been confined to the town in which we live, they would not have done any harm; for no person who knows the man would venture to repeat any thing affecting character, merely on the authority of his statement.

I have acted as Agent for several years, and every person employed by me is at liberty to compare my books with those of my constituents.

For the purpose of letting your readers know the true state of the question between Wilson and I, the following particulars are submitted to your consideration:—He says he got 23½ spyndles of yarn. My books show that he got 10 spyndles with the web, 13½ when he returned the first piece, and 3 at commencing the last; and independent of the written authority of my books, I have a most distinct recollection of the transaction. I had got from the warehouse 27½ spyndles, and returned the left spyndle to it when the web was finished. I paid Wilson in full, and have his signature in acknowledgment thereof, which is open to the inspection of any person who may think it worth his while to ask a sight of it; and the warehouse books will, so far as they go, confirm this statement.

Perhaps it may be as well to let you know how Wilson treated me on a former occasion. I had given him a web, advanced money on it; after which, the web was returned by Wilson as being made of bad yarn, retaining a portion of the web at same time. Wilson let me have a quantity of bad language, an article which he weaves thick enough. With this treatment fresh in my memory, it could not be expected that I would again advance. Indeed, it may be asked, if Wilson "was such a devil of a fellow," why give him a web at all? My answer is shortly this. He was my debtor, and I wished to get out with him.

That angry words were spoken on the occasion alluded to by Wilson, I at once admit; but perhaps on no former occasion was the truth so completely distorted as he does in his letter. In fact, there is scarcely a particle of truth in the whole narrative. It was most assuredly high time to order him out of my house, when he threatened, as the nights were getting longer, he would give me a mark. This can be proved by two respectable witnesses. As this is the way the "peevish" George Wilson treats his Agent, I would wish to hear, through your *Gazette*, how he used all the other Agents of this place. As for my part, rather than be Agent for him again, I would go with his "*friend*," John Kirkwood, and "pluck my fare frae the bramble" on Kilsyth Brae.

I am, yours, &c.

HENRY HARKIN.

Kilsyth, Oct. 24, 1832.

PATIENCE EXEMPLIFIED!

A CERTAIN Rev. Dr. had been lecturing to his parishioners for a length of time on the patience of Job.—It happened about the close of his lecture, that two of his pigs, by some means or other, got into his cellar, and prowling about among the casks, they turned the crane of a favourite cask of ale, so that the ale ran out and was completely lost. This woful circumstance no sooner reached the Parson's ears than he was on the spot, raging among his servants in the most unbounded passion.—He was, as the saying is, "*neither to hand nor to his*."—In the midst of his rage, one of his servants took the liberty to say unto him, Sir, remember the patience of Job.—Job! said he, Job!—don't talk to me of the patience of Job—he never had such a cask of ale in his cellar all his life!

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 286.]

Russell, W. late commissioner of bankrupts, 1828 . . .	£200
Deputy recorder of Bedford	—
Russell, Lord John, paymaster of the forces . . .	2000

The perseverance of the Noble Paymaster in the cause of Parliamentary Reform, and the able manner in which he introduced the new ark of the constitution, have fairly won him a niche in the temple of Fame.

Ruthven, Wilhelmina, pension, 1801	230
Ryder, F. D. clerk foreign office	750

Son of Lord Harrowby, and brother of Lord Sandon, M.P. for Liverpool. An uncle, bishop of Lichfield and Coventry; another uncle registrar in consistory court; other Ryders are in the Navy and Church. It is, like the Greenvilles, a keen family.

St. Albans, Duke of, hereditary grand falconer . . .	1372
Hereditary registrar of court of chancery . . .	640
St. George, C. M, secretary and chargé d'affaires at Turin . .	1401
St. George, Maria and Jane, pension, 1828	144
St. John, Henry, pension, 1780	101
St. John, R. W. consul-general, Algiers	2000
St. Helens, Lord, late ambassador to Russia	2300
Gentleman of the king's bedchamber	712
St. Vincent, Viscount, pension on consolidated fund . . .	3000

The uncle, who was a successful naval commander and meritorious first lord of the admiralty, might deserve the pension, but his successor, the nephew of the admiral, can have no claim on the public.

Sansoni, L. collector of customs, Ceylon	1025
Sargeant, J. late commiss. for auditing public accounts, 1821 .	1500
Late secretary to the treasury, 1804	800
Sargent, William, principal clerk in the treasury	600
Sargent, Mrs. C. pension, 1804	610
Salkeld, George, consul at New Orleans	1136
Sanford, Henry, senior clerk in the treasury	1000
Saurin, Edw. commissioner of stamps, 1826	1000
Half-pay as captain in the navy, 1819	57
Saurin, M. A. solicitor to excise, Ireland	1500
Saumarez, Adm. Lord de, Vice-Adm. of Great Britain, and Admiral of the red	1230
General of marines, (<i>a sinecure</i>) 1832	1728
Pension, by act of parliament	1200
Saunders, E. clerk in commissariat	511
Clerk in office for civil list accounts, 1816	200
1. J. inspector and receiver of taxes, 1821	656
3. comptroller of accounts, tax-office	1131
J. B. police justice, Hatton-Garden	800

Seppings, Sir R. late surveyor of the navy	£500
Pension	400
Selwyn, Charlotte, Albinia, Louisa, and Henrietta, pension, 1807, each	81
Sempill, Hon. Maria and Sarah, pension, each, 1826	49
Sempill, Hugh, Lord, pension, 1826	97
(To be continued.)	

No. XXL—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

[*Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.*]

Merit and good works is the end of man's motion.

Base and crafty cowards are like the arrow that fieth in the dark.

The world is like a vast sea; mankind like a vessel sailing on its tempestuous bosom: our prudence is its sails; the senses serve us for oars; good or bad fortune are the favourable or contrary winds, and judgment is the rudder.

The wise man is happy when he gains his own approbation, and the fool when he recommends himself to the applause of those about him.

He who is of a cowardly mind, is, and must be, a slave to the world.

Experience is the great mistress of wisdom.

NOTE.—In consequence of an accident which occurred shortly before going to press late this morning, we have been obliged to insert the above from the Pension List, as well as the three pieces of poetry which follow, and which have for sometime past been in type, in place of other three pages of original interesting local matter, which we shall make up next week.

Lines on Andrew Hardie's Grave.

Look! look! you here, ye heavenly-minded few,
To whom the cause of Liberty is dear
As milk to infant, or to flower the dew;
O! ye, ye persecuted ones, look here:
Here, here, in death your much-loved Hardie lies,
A blood-stained monument of Britain's shame!
Yea, Saviour-like, a guileless sacrifice,
That tyrants singled out to be their game.
Ah! yes, the iron-hearted despot crew,
(Afraid some free-born soul would soon or late
Unfold their vile, oppressive ways to view,
And hurl them from their ignominious seat.)
Let slip their ruthless blood-bounds on the scent,
With secret charge, if they could rouse no prey,
To sow the seeds *themselves* of discontent,
And lure into the toils the innocent astray;
And, oh! our hero, yearning to be free,
His soul, on hearing their gay-gilded tale,
Swell'd high to think the star of Liberty
Would yet unclouded shine o'er his lov'd isle,

And in the fulness of his youthful joy,
 Their tale he drank like heavenly nectar in,
 And swore, enraptur'd, by his God on high,
 In Freedom's cause his dearest blood to drain,
 And, lo! his country's sacred rights to save,
 In battle bold he rush'd upon the foe;
 But, ah! fell treach'ry—rotten as the grave—
 That plann'd his fate, then wrought his overthrow!
 And here now lies his once gay, stately form,
 A shapeless wreck of what its stature was;
 For, ah! when Thrall doth conquer, like a storm
 It kills—then mangles its dead prey, ah! ah!
 Yet while around the recreant tyrants' tomb
 Unhallow'd clouds eternally shall lower,
 Like to the dark and never-ceasing gloom
 Envelope those condemn'd to Satan's power,
 Around this mound of wassugum earth,
 Where sleep our hero's manes in hallowed rest,
 Shall shine the radiance of undying worth,
 Like to the light that circles round the blest!

J. LEMON.

Glasgow, 1892.

LINES IN MEMORY OF ANDREW HARDIE.

The adventurous muse of Scotia's rustic lyre,
 In solemn dirge shall sing the patriot true;
 The name of Hardie history will inspire,
 And future ages give thy name its due.
 High on the list of martyr'd worth shall stand
 The fearless hero, midst the marshall'd host;
 Thy piety to God—to man a friend—
 Thy country's champion—but the perjurer's ghost.

The unborn children of our native land,
 In lisping accents, speak of Hardie's name;
 Nor shall thy virtues ever cease to scan,
 But stamp thy deeds with everlasting fame.

Hail! thou sweet harbinger of endless day!
 When death's fell apparatus came in view,
 Thy soul enraptur'd with a bright display,
 In solemn sadness smiled, and bade the world adieu!

Let my woes be the dirge that the young stripling sing,
 And my plaints, let the wild echoes tell,
 Let the choristers mourn when they hail gentle spring,
 And tell how my young hero fell.

He fell like the summer-flower, rift from its stem,
 When the sweeping tempest is blowing,
 And his blood it has sullied the loveliest gem
 In Britain's proud diadem glowing.

Despairing, the Jury's rack'd conscience shall mourn,
When his soul's darken'd deeds he's reviewing,
And the guilt-feeding flame in his bosom that burn
Must proclaim the poor wretch's undoing.

Ye state-trapping vagaries, what can you bestow,
To a mind thus distracted with pain?
The earthquake's dread shock is still felt that's below,
And its groans are not heard with disdain.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"An Independent Elector" is earnestly requested to send us his name and address as soon as possible.

We have received the communications about the Renfrewshire Election—and there can be no doubt that Mr. Bontine is the popular Candidate.

Mr. Leckie is well able to dress the Paisley man himself, who is evidently a coadjutor of the "Reporter of Decisions."

None of His Majesty's Ministers can vote or speak in the House of Commons, unless they are members of it.

The melancholy loss of the Rival to Oporto, now prevents us from publishing the congratulatory lines on the Lusitania to the same place.

A regular reader requests us to publish the names of the twelve District Surgeons, who are paid by the Town's Hospital for administering gratis to the poor.—We do so. They are Messrs. John D. K., James Connel, John Watt, John Robertson, Charles Bryce, John Paterson, John Pantou, James Miller, John Buring, James McTear, John A. Easton, and Wm. C. Johnstone.

We would rather not be entangled in any dispute about the Voluntary Church Association.

It is out of our line to notice "Concerts," but as the Kelvinhaugh Instrumental Band played *graciously* at several of our Radical Meetings, we cannot but wish them all manner of success at their Annual Concert on the 31st inst.

If J. S. will call at the Office of the Inspecting Field Officer of this district, in Monteth Row, he will at once obtain precise information on the point he inquires after.

Is there really such a personage as Duncan McFarlane, heritor, Parish of Inchinnan?

Truth-Teller, Airdrie, should let us know whether the exactions he complains of are of recent introduction, or have been sanctioned for time immemorial?

The Heritors of the Parony Parish are bound to alimnet Lilley Taylor, if her case is so deplorable as she represents.

Did the men in Houldsworth's Factory, in consequence of the application at them, really vote for James Ewing? If their names are sent to us we shall soon ascertain.

John McDove's letter could not be overtaken last week—and it is now useless to print it. We participated in the whole of his sentiments.

The queries of Alexander Smith, Barrhead, can only be answered in one of two ways,—either that Hamilton is a knave, or a madman.

A No Voter tells a very creditable anecdote of Mr. Crawford. He was bred a Surgeon, and therefore was the better able to understand the case of the sick peasant.

We shall attend to the excellent and humane hint communicated by a Correspondent in St. Vincent-Street, about the incarceration of debtors.

Patrick Newry, Bricklayer, Holytown, should immediately prosecute for the balance due to him.—It's a clear case of *Trick*.

The second letter of James Haggie is as long as the first.

By law, Soldiers ought to be removed three or five miles from the place of Election—the reason for this being, that the military might not overawe the citizens, as was frequently done in past periods of history.

We do not believe "that Mr. Douglas, when addressing the Roman Catholics the other night, need himself, in the event of his being returned to Parliament, to bring in a Bill for restoring the Pope to all his temporal authority throughout Christendom."

If Mrs. Dodd, 2, Paisley Road, is satisfied that the Victualler in Main-Street, is actually vending adulterated meal, she will only discharge her duty by immediately going to the Procurator Fiscal, and lodging information against him.

Hugh Wood is recommended to forward the particulars of his case against the Gorbals Police to Mr. John Cullen, W. S., the Agent of Cammison, and he will go through with it properly.

The Marquis of Blandford brought forward his motion three years ago: it was quite different from the Bill of Lord John Russell.

No Elector was entitled to qualify, or get his vote registered a month later than the time allowed by the Act. We shall probably see Mr. J. M.

Proving of the letter of T. R. D. about Public Meetings, we intend to print it.

A letter of "a Magpie" is pretty severe on three of the black and white.

And in it are perfectly true, we see no reason why we should not print it.

We are not aware that the money subscribed for the Monument to Sir William Wallace was ever collected. The present Editor of the *Courier*, who took the chief management of the business, should be applied to about it.

W. W. W. is informed, that we are decidedly of opinion, that the Surgeon who attended the deaf and dumb girl, is entitled to be compensated for his labour and attendance by the Parish Authorities.

The letter from Bellshill, in view.

We are glad to learn that the Rev. Dr. Burns of the Barony, since we paid our respects to him lately, has sent the Rev. Mr. Black, his Assistant, £50 to keep the new-year. This is surely liberal in the Rev. Dr. and proves a return to better principles.—The Clergy will come round by and by.

Justus, Kirkintilloch, may let us know how the case about the Weavers' Tickets was decided. It was a quibble for the fellow to deny that the woman was not his wife.

We got a copy of Mr. D.'s circular.

The case of the late Mr. Gilbert M'Leod has long been familiar to us, and we shall attend to the request of a Reformer of the old school with great pleasure.

Lines of A. B.—n are now out of place.

Mrs. Ritchie, Strathaven, is requested to forward the papers she refers to without delay. Perhaps she had better come to Glasgow with them herself.

A wife cannot be prosecuted for the debts of her husband; but the infestment in her favour will not stand if the husband was insolvent at the time it was passed.

A Constant Reader should apply to Mr. Fisher, Extractor in the Burgh Court, who will give him a correct answer about his Burgess Ticket, &c.

The letter from Dunoon is witty enough: we only regret that the predictions in it are realized.

If Thomas Brown shall authorize us to condense the one-half of his 'letter about the Barony Poor Rates, &c.', it will then find room.

The statement of F. O. is evidently false.

W. R. will perceive that the wishes of himself and friends are about to be attended to.

A Parody on the Exile of Erin will not now answer the purpose for which it was written.

Fair Play, Saltmarket, is requested to forward the names of the Inspector and Contractor he alludes to.

R. Z. will get his definition next week.

G. R. Airdrie, should transmit a distinct charge against the Manufacturer, with his name to it.

The Duke of Newcastle left Hamilton Palace last week. He was in Glasgow.

We are at a loss how to deal with the communication of A. D. If he would make an affidavit to the fact, we should then rely upon it, and possibly do what he desires.

The present Marquis of Londonderry is not the son, but the brother of the late notorious Marquis of that name.

In the exercise of the discretion which W. M. left to us, we have not delivered his letter to the other party.

We thank Mr. J. most sincerely for his information.

Some circumstances have transpired, which leads us to think that the "Trustee" ought not to be trusted; and we desire J. D. to call for a sight of the Bank book.

A rejected Voter has now no remedy.

Enemity to corruption should come forward and state his facts openly.

We are sorry that the application of Mrs. M. has not been attended with success.

A Bill written on unstamped paper is null.

"Clackmannanshire Elector" has acted in the most spirited manner. We wish we were near him, to shake him by the hand.

We have some difficulty in understanding the query sent from Cumbernauld about the Chosen Assessment; but, in order to accommodate our Correspondent in that quarter, we have left with our Printers a copy of the Act of Parliament, which he can have in loan for a few days, on sending a line for it.

Mr. James Aitken, Falkirk, is not liable for the Assessment under the circumstances stated.—We congratulate him on his escape from the tyrants of 1820, he being, as he says, tried for high treason that year.

"A Radical near Glasgow" has now almost converted us.—Thanks to him for his attention.

We shall direct attention to the letter from Hardgate, Duntocher, next Saturday.

We wish Mr. John Paterson, Kilbarchan, had forwarded his letter a day earlier. We have not been able to review his enclosure, which only reached us yesterday afternoon; but his man is a man.

Commentum.—How have the Conservatives succeeded in defeating the Reformers?—By ex-Conservatism declaring to every Candidate, "I am for YOU *in*," (Ewing)—and thereby decaying the whole to the Foll.

JAMES WILSON'S TRIAL.

The 2d No. concluding the Trial, is out this morning.

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(Opposite the Buck's Head,)

FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXVII.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1832. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, December 29, 1832.

THE firing of the French cannon has at last brought the Commander of the Dutch to his senses. For, the latest accounts confirm the intelligence, that General Chasse surrendered the Citadel of Antwerp to the French, on the 24th inst.

Thus the Tories at home, and the enemies of Liberty abroad, are humbled.—We wonder what other experiment they will next try.

The Elections have almost occupied our undivided attention for the last fourteen days. But we shall now have a little breathing-time to make up our lee-way; and we hope to go to work with local grievances, &c. pell-mell, next week.

ELECTIONS.

Mr. Maxwell returned for Lanarkshire.

The Earl of Ormlie for Perthshire, *vice* Sir George Murray, dismissed.

Sir John Dalrymple for Mid-Lothian, *vice* Sir George Clerk, dismissed.

Mr. Oswald of Auchincruive, for Ayrshire, *vice* Colonel Blair of Blair, dismissed.

Mr. Wallace of Kelly, for Greenock.

Sir M. S. Stewart for Renfrewshire.

Admiral Fleming for Stirlingshire.

Mr. Gillon for the Falkirk District of Boroughs.

Lord Dalmeny for the Stirling District.

Hail to them !

 THE LORD ADVOCATE.

WE point attention to the following admirable extract from the brilliant speech of the Lord Advocate at his Election in Edinburgh last week :—

“There is one point (said his Lordship) on which I am irresistibly called on to speak, and to declare, that the success of the election, though great and important, is as nothing compared with the death-blow which it has struck at corrupt and Tory predominance all over the land. Edinburgh, from its magnitude, is not only entitled to set an example to the country, but the fact of the triumph of liberal principles in it speaks ten-fold more strongly than a similar triumph any where else—for not only has it always been the metropolis of Scotland, but for at least sixty or seventy years past it has been the very head-quarters and den of Toryism—the great school of sycophancy and servility; the mart and emporium of jobbing, where a vast and prosperous trade has been carried on in consciences and offices—where independence was bartered for places, and where men were recruited to keep down popular rights by the bounty of promises and the daily pay of corruption. We have bearded the monster in his den; we have struck him to the heart, and what a pitiful figure has he made, notwithstanding the roaring in his throat and the lashing of his tail, for when the tug came we were surprised, I believe that they were not more mortified than we were surprised, by the easy way in which he rendered up the ghost. (*Great cheering and laughter.*) In this city, the heart of Toryism, and the very centre of jobbing, the men whose ancestors have fattened on the public spoils with all the influence of wealth, have not been able, after a long, laborious, and minute personal canvass, out of a constituency of 6000, to poll more than 1519. (*Cheers.*) I did not before believe that the Tory party was so weak in Edinburgh, but it is even weaker than it seems.—The number on the poll is not so few as is actual state of party. I do not allude to those who have been forced into their ranks. I do not believe this—I strive not to believe least I do not believe much was done in this way. While they give but their 1500 includes all the aristocracy, all the wealth, and all the

intelligence, and no doubt all the sound constitutional feeling of the city, that though we have the majority in numerical strength, and the physical force they would not like to encounter (*laughter*), that their purses are twice as heavy, and their rent roll twice as long. Their number was 1500; but I do say that their men of station and wealth do not exceed more than 600, and that the rest are mere menials of a very small degree of intelligence, and not superior to that of the very lowest of our 4000 voters. I maintain, and it will be proved that our party possess three times the wealth of our 1500 opponents; and that 1500 could be picked out of our friends who have twice the wealth of those who have voted against us. I believe that a statement to this effect will be published, and you will see that of the 1500, 500 or 600 held office by our forbearance, or by life patents, or are sons or dependents on those who fattened on the public wealth, and have been able to influence one and a half or two of those below them. I say the true moral worth, as well as the wealth of the city, lies on our side. The stock of the Tory party is gone, their trade is annihilated, and it is now discovered that the partners are few, and their interest in the joint stock concern is dwindled to a wonderfully small amount. This is not merely the triumph of independence and liberality in the city of Edinburgh, but its effects will extend through Scotland, Great Britain, and all over the world. It proves that the reign of Toryism, where it flourished most, is finally and for ever at an end—that its days are run out—that they are numbered—and that it is daily on the decrease, and soon will totally disappear (*cheers*).—I fear I have detained you too long. (“*No, no.*”) I give, as a pledge for the hereafter, my past life, which has been devoted to the advocating, expounding, and enforcing, liberal principles, and, God willing, my last breath shall be spent in endeavouring to extend and support them.” (*Immense cheering.*)

MR. HUME.

THIS unflinching patriot, and tried friend of the people, stood at the head of the Poll for Middlesex, from its commencement to its termination; and what is equally creditable to the Electors of the first county of England, they have returned him again to Parliament, *free of expense*. We extract the following sentence from the speech of Mr. Hume to his Constituents when his election was announced last Friday:—

“He owed his victory to the independent voters of the middle class—men who were well enough off to be honest, and not too well off to be the reverse. He had been opposed, for the most part, by the rich—by the clergy—by nearly all the magistracy of the county. Yet not all, for several had shown themselves an honourable exception—though the large majority of them had opposed him with all their might and main. But these and their powerful friends had more than met their match in the uprightness of the £10 freeholders; and most rejoiced and proud was he of it, not merely for the situation to which they had elected him, but because it confirmed his often-declared opinion, that they were the ~~body the most~~ *to be relied upon for uprightness and independence.*”

MR. KINLOCH OF KINLOCH.

To the everlasting honour of the Electors of Dundee, they have returned, as their representative to Parliament, this distinguished individual, who was indicted for sedition in 1820, because, at a public meeting of the Reformers of Dundee in November 1819, at which he presided, he thus addressed the assembled multitude, regarding the Manchester massacre :—

“ We come now to a part of the requisition on which I am almost afraid to trust myself to speak. I mean the late atrocious proceedings at Manchester. There our defenceless countrymen, while peaceably and lawfully assembled, as we now are, were, without any warning, attacked by a band of ruffians, sword in hand, (their swords sharpened for the occasion,) and hacked and hewed down without mercy. Neither age nor sex were spared. Nay, the most interesting of all Nature’s works—a woman with a child at her breast—was wounded and struck by one of the *brave* yeomen. In reading of these atrocities, we cannot help exclaiming with the poet,

‘ Can such things be,
And overcome us, like a summer’s cloud,
Without our special wonder ?’

With a resentment in cruelty worthy of the planners of this horrible massacre, every avenue by which the people attempted to escape was closed by a hedge of bayonets, pointed at them by beings (they could not be soldiers) who drove them back, so to be cut and slashed at by the merciless yeomanry! Could these fellows be Britons?—Impossible! For a Briton and a brave man have hitherto been synonymous terms; and none but the basest of cowards would attack an assembly of unarmed men, women, and children. But cruel and infamous as *their* conduct has been, it is nothing compared to the cool deliberate villany of those who set them on. If these reverend and worshipful monsters are not dragged from their hiding places—if they are not put upon their trials for the murder of their fellow-citizens—then there is neither law nor justice in England; and the time is near when we must either bow our necks to a military despotism, or be prepared to rise like men, in defence of our liberties. These *gallant* (Manchester) yeomen have imbrued their hands in the blood of their fellow-citizens; and they may now exclaim, like Lady Macbeth, ‘ Out, damn’d spot!’ or add, in the words of her conscience-stricken lord,

‘ Will all great Neptune’s ocean wash this blood
Clean from our hands?—No! *These* our hands will rather
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,
Making the green—one red.’

Their offence is rank! indeed;

— ‘ it smells to heaven,
It hath the primal eldest curse upon’t,—
A brother’s murder.’”

For using the above language in 1820, Mr. Kinloch, as we have said, was indicted for *sedition* before the High Court of Justiciary, at the instance of Sir William Rae, then Lord Advocate! On consulting his friends and counsel, Messrs. Frances Jeffrey and Henry Erskine, they advised him, we believe, to retire to the Continent, as no chance of getting a fair trial,—the fact being that some of the men who had condemned Thomas Muir in 1793 were picked

out, and included in the list of those that were to try Mr. Kinloch!—When the day of trial arrived, Mr. Kinloch did not appear; he had gone to France: but we remember well, that the Lord Justice Clerk, as if mortified at his escape, enjoined the crown-lawyers to use every mean in their power to apprehend and bring him to condign punishment. Mr. Kinloch has now returned, setting his enemies at defiance, as we also set them, for we now print and circulate his very words, adding to them our prayer, that Mr. Kinloch will soon make a motion in Parliament to bring the cold-blooded actors of the Manchester massacre to condign punishment.

We concur with the *Spectator* that the reformed Parliament will not contain a patriot of truer principles, or a man of more honourable and benevolent feelings, than this *expatriated* gentleman of the accursed times of Castlereagh and Scotch Tory domination.

DUMBARTONSHIRE.

COLQUHOUN of Killermont has been returned by a majority of 47.—We are astonished at this result. Little did we think that the Electors of Dumbartonshire would have been led astray by the smooth, oily tongue of a man, who penned a deliberate libel upon them, within the last two years,—who insulted the whole ten pound constituency of Scotland together, when he said, that a man's respectability was to be measured by his wealth, and that the Elective franchise should be confined to those only who had property *in land*. If ever there was a political weathercock in this world, he is to be found in the person of this Colquhoun of Killermont. We wonder that his *history* did not stick in the throats of the Electors at Kirkintilloch and Cumbernauld, when they were voting for him. He is *THEIR* member, for the majority of Electors in the western division of the County would have nothing to do with him. They preferred Sir James Colquhoun. Let us hear no more of the patriotism and independence of the weavers of Kirkintilloch and Cumbernauld. If any man had told them to their face two years ago, that they were *unworthy* of the Elective franchise, would they not have kicked him about his business?—Yet Colquhoun of Killermont literally did so, and now they hug him to their arms!—We heartily wish them luck of their prize. When the corn-laws and other great questions come to be discussed in Parliament, they will then see what a pretty member they have got. After what we have seen of him, we would not trust him to the door and back again. But the Saints and Temperance Society folks are no doubt wonderfully delighted at his victory. May it only be a short-lived one!

KILMARNOCK BURGHS.

AND so, by a majority of *seven*, a Tory has been returned for this enfranchised District, in the person of Captain Dunlop!!! In good sooth, the *turncoats* of Kilmarneck, and the Sugar Lords of Glasgow and Port-Glasgow, have wrought for him famously. In the old rot-

Borough of Renfrew, we observe, that with one solitary exception, the whole of the Magistrates and Council—being the sure, and trusty stagers of Mr. Archibald Campbell of Blytheswood, voted for the Tory, while it is consolatory to think, that the great majority of enfranchised Electors in that Borough voted the other way—in favour of Mr. James Campbell.

But what shall we say of the Electors of *Kilmarnock*,—of the men who clamoured for the Bill—when we see that the very first use they have made of it, is to return this Tory to Parliament, who, at the preceding Election for the County of Ayr, voted against *all* Reform by supporting the Anti-Reform Candidate, Colonel Blair?—Are they not ashamed of themselves?—or have they any public spirit about them. We have no hesitation in saying, that the men who could give the lie to all their previous solemn asseverations, ought to have the finger of scorn publicly pointed at them. They can no longer be trusted, either by saint or sinner.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

We are happy to find that a proposal is now made for collecting a fund, to purchase a Service of Plate to be presented to Sir D. K. Sandford, by the Citizens of Glasgow and its surrounding neighbourhood, in testimony of their admiration of, and gratitude for, his splendid advocacy and unflinching patriotism in the cause of Reform. A subscription paper with the above title has been received by us—and we shall be most happy to receive the contribution of such of our readers as are favourable to it. The subscription paper states, “that the poor man’s mite of one penny will be as cheerfully received as the rich man’s offering.” Now, then, let us see whether the Reformers of Glasgow cannot still redeem themselves, and mortify the Tories, by this sterling, substantial display in behalf of the most eloquent champion of Civil and Religious Liberty that Glasgow ever possessed.

MR. CRAWFURD.

A public dinner was given to Mr. Crawford in the Tontine Coffee-room on Thursday. It was attended by upwards of 300 most respectable citizens. Mr. Colin Dunlop of Tollcross in the chair. We can vouch for the harmony and hilarity of the whole proceedings, which were alike honourable to Mr. Crawford as to his friends.

He leaves Glasgow with our warmest wishes for his health, happiness, and prosperity; for though we opposed his return, for the reasons which we formerly stated, still we have uniformly found him to be a perfect gentleman, and a most sincere, straight-forward Reformer.

MR. DOUGLAS.

A public dinner was also given to Mr. Douglas in the Black Bull Ball-room ~~yesterday~~ ^{on} ~~afternoon~~ (Friday). It was attended by as many as the

room could contain—nearly 150. Sir John Maxwell of Polloc in the Chair.

The wit and entertaining humour of Mr. Douglas never shone more conspicuously—and he is evidently greatly consoled for the loss of his Election. We hope he will now turn all his attention to Reform in the Scotch Law, which is villainously bad in many particulars.

GLASGOW ELECTORS.

THE 1st No. of the Names and Designations of the Glasgow Electors, showing how they Voted at the late Election, was printed and published by us last Tuesday. The *second* No. was printed on Thursday—the *third* No. has been printed this morning.—The *fourth* will be printed on Monday morning first, and the whole will be gone through as rapidly as possible. The price of each number is only *one penny*. The fatigue, labour, and anxiety, we encounter in preparing these lists is greater than our readers will be apt to believe. The mere publishing the *names* in the order they appeared at the Poll would be nothing. We have to ferret out the *residence* and proper *designation* of every Voter which the Polling Books do not supply, and which we can only obtain from our own unaided resources; and then we have to class the whole of the Voters in alphabetical order, which we might or might *not* have done, but we thought it better to disregard all personal labour, and to study exclusively the convenience of our readers, as we have at least *endeavoured* to do. We question if any other parties in Glasgow would have attempted to bring out this list but ourselves. The utility of it in many respects, both now and afterwards, will be obvious to the public. Every person desirous of having these lists, should procure them without delay, because the types are taken down after each No. is thrown off, and it will be out of our power to publish any second Edition.

In going over upwards of seven thousand names, it is naturally to be expected that some mistakes will occur, but we are pretty certain, that they, on the whole, will be few in number. When we do go wrong, (never intentionally) we are always happy to be set right. On that principle we owe an apology, and hereby make it, to

The Rev. Mr. Alexander Harvey.

Mr. Duncan Campbell, spirit-dealer, 67, Green-street, Calton; and Mr. John Paterson, victualler, Parkhead.

Mr. Harvie's name should have stood in place of the other "Alexander Harvie," immediately following it—in other words, the Rev. Alexander Harvie should have appeared as voting for Douglas and Crawford, in place of *Ewing* and Crawford. Mr. Duncan Campbell did not vote for Mr. Ewing: he voted for Sandford and Crawford.

John Paterson, victualler, Parkhead, gave a plumper to Sir D. K. Sandford. It was John Paterson, surgeon, who voted for Oswald and Crawford.

Should other mistakes of a similar nature occur, we again ~~trust~~ that we shall be happy to correct them the moment they come out to us; but the general accuracy of the lists cannot be

JAMES WILSON'S TRIAL, No. 3.

UNLESS we had abandoned the publication of the names of the Glasgow Electors this week, it would have been utterly impossible to bring out the third and concluding No. of Wilson's Trial this day. We have therefore been under the necessity of postponing it till next Saturday.—We intimate to a certain ex-Sheriff Substitute of the County, that we have laid our hands on some original documents of his, which will enable us to expose his infamous conduct towards poor Wilson in a way he little dreams of.

THE SCOTCH PEERS VERSUS THE SCOTCH PEOPLE.

IN former times, when the Minister had some unusually profligate job to carry through the House of Commons—some additional 6,000*l.* per annum to a Royal Duke, or sinecure pension to a BATHURST or a DUNDAS—he always looked with confidence to the steady and unblushing support of the Scotch members. For it *did sometimes* happen, that the English County members, nay, even the Borough nominees, revolted at the nauseous mess which his Majesty's servants had served up for them to swallow. But the great majority of the Scotch members were selected by their patrons, precisely on account of their useful faculty of digesting whatever was rejected with disgust by the rest of mankind. They made no wry faces, but gulped down whatever was set before them, with smiling alacrity. These despicable creatures were, in fact, no more members for Scotland, than they were members for Algiers. They were the tools of Lord MELVILLE, and a disgrace to the nation whose representatives they had the impudence to style themselves. But the Reform Bill has given a fresh constituency to Scotland. The People have at length acquired some share in the election of their representatives. The necessary and creditable consequence of this alteration in their political system, has been the hasty retreat or unceremonious expulsion of a large proportion of the old Tory placehunters; and Scotland will return nearly forty Reformers to the new House of Commons!

The People, then, we see, in most places, are ready to do their duty. But how are the *Peers of Scotland* affected towards the new order of things? The answer may be found in their intention to return sixteen Anti-Reformers to represent them in the House of Lords.

Is it possible that these men can be so blind to all that is passing around them? Are they resolved to provoke a struggle in which they must be crushed? The Scotch Aristocracy flatter themselves, no doubt, that they can maintain their exclusive position, and so escape a collision with the People. But if the Peers are found constantly voting in opposition to the Popular Representatives,—if the strength of the Nation is paralyzed, and its voice smothered, by the incubus of aristocratic domination,—then it needs no prophet to foretell, that the invulnerable body are numbered, and that its glory will pass away. The People will no longer submit to be driven to grind at their Conservative mill.

This resolution of the Scotch Anti-Reforming Peers to persevere in their opposition to Government,—a course of conduct altogether unprecedented in their history,—is, we think, the greatest compliment that has hitherto been paid to Earl Grey. It is an unwilling tribute to his character for honesty. Snug jobs are clearly not expected to spring from a connexion with his Ministry. The Scotch Tory Lords have put forth their feelers, and find that a deviation from their present track is not likely to lead to profit: so they have decided, at all risks, to oppose a Government which neither can nor will make it worth their while to serve it.

Lord Grey must be well aware, that the moment he shows any disposition to promote their selfish views, that moment his power to do so will slip from his grasp. The reason is obvious. He depends upon public opinion for his support, and public opinion is entirely opposed to a compromise with noble placehunters. What is worse, but nevertheless true, is, that the relentless Reform Bill has put it out of the power of any Minister in future to “manage Scotland” by the help of a prostituted Peerage.

What then remains to be done?—Why, let the Aristocracy, Scotch as well as English, imitate the example set them by the more sagacious members of their order—let them fall in with the enlightened spirit of the times, shape their course anew, and relinquish an unequal contest with the great mass of their fellow countrymen. The nobility have succeeded so completely in one great object of aristocratic longing,—they have become so thoroughly “exclusive,”—that every one begins to perceive their essential insignificance. Nothing, we are convinced, can preserve them from destruction, but a change for the better in their political lives and conversation. We tender them this advice in all sincerity.

LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

THE vice-regal government of Ireland costs the country £100,000 per annum. This is wholly unnecessary, as it is well known that Irish affairs are managed at Whitehall, London. The only use of this mimic sovereign is to keep up those symbols of separation and hostility which a more rational policy would endeavour to obliterate. For any other purpose, in the present state of intercourse, we might as well have, once more, a lord-president at York—a king in Edinburgh—or a separate court for the marches of Wales, at Ludlow, or Monmouth. What then can be urged to justify the lord-lieutenancy? It is said, by Lord Leveson Gower,—that it is beneficial to the tradesmen of Dublin, among whom the money granted for the vice-regal establishment is expended. So then the community must be robbed of £100,000, that the Dublin shopkeepers may profit the odd farthings. This is the favourite round of arguing by corruptionists; they always deem it a sufficient justification for pillaging the people, if a portion of the spoil be returned to them in the way of alms or Christmas dollops. By acting on this principle, the pride and interests of an aristo-

government are both favoured; and the people, injured by its rapacity, are insulted by its compassion. But in this way the influence of the lord-lieutenant's salary is, as regards the prosperity of a great city, contemptible: his whole salary, if spent in Dublin, is not equal to half the receipts of one of the ten thousand gin-shops in London. If, however, the effect was greater, the process is dishonest. If the lord-lieutenancy is necessary as an instrument of government—which has never been proved—it ought to be retained; if not, there is no earthly reason why the shopkeepers of Dublin should be supported by taxing the shopkeepers of the other towns of the empire. The viceroyship is a precious jewel in the eyes of the Aristocracy, and that it will not willingly be abandoned, we believe; but where pretexts are seen through easily, it is, perhaps, prudent to abstain from them. The man who merely robs you, does not offend you so much as the man who both robs you and insults your understanding by an awkward attempt at deceiving you.

BRIDEWELL PICKINGS.

WE have heard it stated, that the Treasurer of Bridewell, who happens to be a rank Tory, has been leading the public to understand, that his labours have been performed *gratuitously* for the last fifteen or twenty years, while in point of fact, during all that period he has been slipping twenty or thirty pounds per annum into his pocket, which would now amount to a pretty round sum. We call upon the Commissioners of Bridewell to state in their next *Report*, whether such be the fact or not. There must be no hoodwinking, or evasion. If the public are cheated in small sums, what security is there that they may not be cheated in large?

SAM. SOUTHERENDEN VERSUS POLITICAL UNION.

THE Ballot of the Political Union, which we announced two weeks ago, was fairly, honestly, and impartially taken as follows:—The Secretary had the Register of the names of the members of the Union placed before him, and before any person was allowed to put his list into the Ballot-box, he behoved to exhibit to the Secretary his original ticket of admission as a member of the Union, on which the Secretary checked his name, and the Ballot proceeded.—It proceeded, too, in presence of a Public Committee, appointed at a previous General Meeting of the Union, and *Mr. Samuel Southerenden* was one of that Committee, and actually attended the progress of the Ballot, in the case of which he never made the slightest objection to it. *Mr. Southerenden* was present when the Ballot was publicly opened, and his result communicated on Friday forenoon. Still he made no objection, and nobody heard him make any; but on the following day, when the result was announced, every member of the Union but himself, he put his name to a printed placard, stating, that the result was falsely and improperly taken!—He attended a Meeting

of the Union that evening in the Lyceum-rooms, when his conduct was brought under discussion, and he was then challenged to adduce any one single instance, in proof of the assertion contained in his printed placard, but he was utterly unable to do so, and when the cries of a *turncoat* and *traitor* resounded in his ears he left the Meeting, and thereby superseded the necessity of a motion for his public expulsion, which we have no doubt would have been carried unanimously. His name, at his own request, was scored out by the Secretary, which saved, perhaps, a little bit of additional trouble:—This we believe is the true state of the matter, about which we should have said nothing, but for the vaunting conduct of Sam. Southerenden himself.—He has published a letter in the *Chronicle*, calling upon us, and others, to come forward and make a distinct charge against him. We have no charge to make against him. The poor man has only made a charge against himself—and he stands condemned by his own conduct.

Here we might leave him; but there are reasons for every thing, and so, we think, we have discovered a good reason for Sam's conduct. He has been trotting after the Committee of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford for the last two or three weeks. We suppose he had told his masters that they would stand highest in the favour of the Union; but when he found that they stood almost at the bottom of the list, he endeavoured to console them, by saying that the Ballot was "falsely" taken; and hence he puts his name to the placard to that effect. We have a very high respect for Mr. Charles Tennent, in whose employment Sam. Southerenden is, and we cannot permit ourselves to think that Mr. Tennent, who has been one of the most active and zealous members of Messrs. Oswald and Crawford's Committee, would encourage any servant of his to slander a public body, such as the Glasgow Political Union, which contains men as honourable and respectable as Mr. Tennent himself, and none of whom, we are persuaded, will yield the palm to Sam. Southerenden.

No. XXII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.)

Many, who by the popularity of their times, have been held up as spotless patriots, have nevertheless appeared upon the historian's page, when truth has triumphed over delusion, the assassins of Liberty.

It is of no avail that the arm be strong, if the soul be not great.

Despotism, often as it is taught by cruel experience, has this peculiarity, that it remains deaf to counsel, blind to example, and stupidly confident in brute force, which has always been its ruin.

Corruption will never triumph over true Patriotism.

A man that is busy and inquisitive is commonly envious.

To be ever active in laudable pursuits, is the distinguishing character of a man of merit.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

GLASGOW ELECTION.

SIR,—Our freedom was nobly wrenched from our oppressors, yet, strange, the Electors of Glasgow have soon forgotten what it cost them in returning a Tory as one of their representatives in Parliament. Yes, the Rubicon has been passed, and we have thus heedlessly, I might say recklessly, periled what we so long fought for, by becoming the mere tools of the Conservative party. How is it that I hear nothing but one universal regret, that Sir D. K. Sandford has not been returned to Parliament?—True, the fawning sycophancy of the corruptionists has melted away so soon as their own selfish ends have been accomplished, and sober reason has set herself in array against the perfidy and ingratitude of the *pseudo* Reformers of Glasgow. I would disdain to put the talents, the moral worth, and the proud independence of Sir D. K. Sandford, in competition with either of our representatives; and the truth of this appears to have flashed across the minds of many of the Lord Provost's supporters, like a troubled thought, and it should haunt them morning, noon, and night. That he who stood proudly pre-eminent as the staunch and unflinching advocate of our rights, should be forgotten in the day when we were especially called upon to redeem the pledge we had tacitly tendered him on that memorable Saturday in the Green of Glasgow,—Oh, shame on the Electors of our city, shame on their ingratitude, shame, too, on the avarice that would pawn independence for the favour and smile of the rich men.

I have heard strange stories about bribery and corruption. This is the key to the whole secret, the Electors of Glasgow never could have rejected the man who served them so signally, and whose services they were so proud to acknowledge, unless unfair means had been taken to lead them from their duty. But the day will come, and I trust, quickly, when Sir D. K. Sandford shall be carried on the shoulders of the Electors of Glasgow, at the head of the Poll. It will be a glorious day, and a bright one: Glasgow shall then redeem herself; yet, shame on her perfidy. Query,—If Sir D. K. Sandford had been one of the successful Candidates, would he not have been chaired? Why did the glorious *Clique* not chair Mr. Oswald.—“Truly, Othello's occupation's gone.”

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

K.

SLAVERY!

SIR,—I feel quite astonished in observing the cold manner in which too many speak of Colonial Slavery. Where is the heart, Sir, that contains the least spark of independence, that would not swell with indignation on being asked to vote for a Candidate whose substance is laid out in supporting so base a system? Where is the Christian that can in conscience vote for a Candidate whose substance is laid out in supporting such cold-blooded cruelty? Where is the parent, who has even brute affection for his family, that can in conscience vote for a Candidate whose substance is laid out in keeping men for the purpose of rearing stunted parent and child, never again on earth to behold each other's face? Where is the philanthropist that can in conscience vote for a Candidate whose substance is laid out in supporting the horrible system of manstealing? Where is the true lover of liberty, that can in conscience vote for a Candidate whose substance is laid out in confining men and women to a small spot of earth, in compelling them to take whatever kind of victuals they are pleased to give, in subjecting them to be sold, like a horse, to the highest bidder when they are pleased to part with them; in subjecting them to the lash of the whip when they commit, what they are pleased to call an offence? Where is the man, whose heart warms at the sound of freedom, that can in conscience vote for a Candidate whose substance is laid out in subjecting men to the painful death of the gallows

If they but simply say that they have a right to go where they will, and work for whom they please? Are they worthy of the name of men that would vote for a Candidate, who deems this simple saying a capital offence; and is there a single individual who, when conscience cries shame, would attempt to smother it in order to find an excuse for supporting such fiendish principles? If there is such, Oh, tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Ekelon. I would fain say more, but being aware that you have much to do at present, I close.

Yours, &c.

T. R. D.

Glasgow, Dec. 1832.

[Hear this!—All ye that ought to hear it, aye and to feel it too.—Ed.]

AN APOSTATE.

Sir,—So much was the uncontaminated political virtue of the people at Baillieston Toll excited, that a subscription was made for a sufficient quantity of fuel, and an Apostate among us, the only one, viz. William Brown, spirit-dealer, had his effigy carried and exhibited through the village, and ultimately committed to the flames with three cheers, because of his first having become one of the committee-men of Mr. Maxwell of Polloc, and at the eleventh hour going over and supporting, and voting for Mr. R. C. Buchanan: for what he (C. Buchanan) is, or how far he is politically regenerated, see his address when he announced himself a Candidate for the County of Lanark.

I shall not say more at present, as your *Gazette* is so much taken up, hoping you will give this a place in it first Saturday, on account of its shortness.

A READER.

Baillieston, December 24th, 1832.

[Its shortness pleases us; and because it exposes a turncoat, we readily print it.—Ed.]

STIRLINGSHIRE ELECTION.

* Nothing extenuate, nor set down ought in malice.—*Shakespeare*.

"Worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow."—*Pope*.

Mr. Forbes—Your numerous readers may not be aware of the pitiful and tyrannical exhibition which the Lairds of Garden and Leckie excited in the minds of the inhabitants of the town of Stirling on Monday last, by the "formidable front" which they showed against the "gude cause," by marching their tenants to the Poll, in favour of Copperbottom.

One does not know which to despise most—whether the Lairds for their mean ungentlemanly conduct, in *compelling* their tenants to vote against their consciences, or the tenants in allowing themselves to be led, or rather driven, like so many *sheep* to the shambles. To prostrate the most sacred right which ever they had committed to their care, to be made the mere stepping-stones of such men, shows too plainly that "judgment is fled to brutes, and men have lost their reason." Their passive obedience reminds one of Janet's advice to her husband when at the foot of the gallows, he showed some reluctance to mount the fatal ladder from which he was never to descend, "Hate, gang awa up," quoth she, "it's a' to please the Laird."

The means they used to get votes for their favourite were as detestable as the system they wished to uphold; they went about insinuating, threatening, enjoining, praying, (and with what fervour too!) that if they would not vote for Forbes, it would be much better for them to stay at home! Such execrable conduct the Apostle, no doubt, had in his mind when he pronounced the emphatic words, "Anathema maranatha."

These worthies talk about the degradation of the lower orders upon all occasions, but forget their own rascally conduct, as if their poor puny efforts, backed

by their *worthy* tenants, were able to arrest the great political change which is now going on in the earth.—I am, &c. VERITAS.

Glasgow, 26th Dec. 1832.

[What a pretty figure these poor sumpshs have made of themselves! They *independent* electors! We believe they have not sense to comprehend the word: their brains are in their butter-biggins or sour-milk carts. Poor devils, they will be taught to mind the rent-day though.—En.]

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT!

SIR,—About twenty-five years ago I had the misfortune to be incarcerated in the jail of Glasgow for debt, and owing to the harsh and determined conduct of my incarcerator, I was kept in close confinement for a length of time, to the grief of my family and ruin of my business. I am happy to say, that I have now got comfortable in the world. But I cannot help looking with regret at the present moment at the number of individuals who are lying in our jail, many of them heads of large families who are in very destitute and distressing situations. A great many good things will be done in consequence of Reform, and I am of opinion, if you would insert a letter in your valuable *Gazette*, addressed to the present incarcerators of the debtors in jail, pointing out the ruinous situation the poor debtors are placed in, many of them would be let at liberty, and you could afterwards print in full the names of those incarcerators who would humanely set the example, and which would prompt others to do likewise. I am confident the creditors would have a much greater chance of getting their debts in complying with what I have stated, than acting as they do.

I am, with sincere regard,

A CONSTANT READER.

St. Vincent-street, Glasgow, 9th Dec. 1832.

[If a man is broken down to the earth by misfortunes, or if the hand of Providence has afflicted him, it is surely cruel for his fellow man to persecute him on that account, by sending him to prison. No right-thinking, or humane man, would be guilty of such a thing.—The very *savages* are above it. Imprisonment should only be resorted to in clear cases of fraud, or concealment of funds. In all other cases it is impolicy in the extreme to imprison an unfortunate debtor, and experience shows that in 19 cases out of 20, the debt, if before bad, becomes utterly lost, by such a step. None but the lawyers profit by it, and few but the Lawyer will recommend it. Can prison walls extract money from a man who has it not to give?—Is it any *satisfaction* to a creditor that he can punish his helpless fellow creature, whose fate may one day be his own? Greatly would we rejoice, to see the humane hints of our Correspondent acted upon. They would reflect honour on the creditor—and excite feelings of gratitude in the debtor; but whatever may be done now, we feel convinced, that at no distant day, the laws of imprisonment will be modified.—En.]

INGRATITUDE OF THE CATHOLICS.

SIR—During the various struggles which the Catholics had for many years before they obtained their long-withheld rights, I, in common with other Reformers in this country, contributed my part to assist their demands for justice; and what now is their return? The first opportunity they ever had, as a body, they have manifested their ingratitude. Both in Glasgow and Edinburgh, as appears from the Scotsman newspaper, they have given their votes to their old task-masters, and turned their backs upon those who had fought their battles against these same task-masters, and assisted in procuring their Emancipation, and the enfranchisement which the Reform Bill confers. Their conduct is quite sufficient to convince us that the Tories had great reason to say they were unworthy of political privileges. But from the fact that the Irish Catholics are on the liberal and independent side, I am led to believe that some must have been exercised both in this city and in Edinburgh, to

induce them to support the Anti-Reform candidates. There must certainly be some cause for the despicable conduct of these people, when compared to that of their brethren in Ireland. What will O'Connell and the other orators of the Irish Union, say to this? Will they endeavour to prove, notwithstanding, that the Catholics have uniformly been the advocates of civil and religious liberty, and the denouncers of oppression and tyranny?

Will they be able to prove that Bishop Scott, by voting for Mr. Ewing, the Tory Candidate, the abettor of the Castlereagh and Wellington administrations, was walking in the footsteps of Cardinal Langton and the Barons of Runnymede? Or will they not rather be obliged to confess, that his conduct is more like that of Bully Boyton, the Conservative Gollah of Dublin, than that of the patriot above mentioned?—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

AN OLD REFORMER.

Dec. 21, 1832.

[We shall dip a little into this affair next Saturday.—Ed.]

LAWYERS IN THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

THE members of the legal profession seem to have been remarkably unlucky during the late elections. Among these are found the names of Wetherell, Wilde, Sugden, J. Williams, C. Follett, Wakefield, Pemberton, Temple, Moore, *Freshfield*, Halcombe. The following list includes the principal members of the law who are returned to Parliament:—Campbell, Horne, Scarlett, Spankie, F. Pollock, W. Brougham, Tancred, Roebuck, *D. W. Harvey*, (Godson, Hill, Ewart, Carter, Poulter, Lushington, Jervis, *Faithful*, *Wilks*.—[Those in Italics are solicitors.]—*Legal Examiner*.

This is only 3 per cent. of Law on all the rest of the House. Considering what a much higher per centage interferes in all other affairs, it must be understood that the rate is extremely moderate. It would be very useful to have a Committee of Lawyers for the preparation or correction of Bills; but we hardly ever yet saw good from the admission of a *practising* Lawyer into the Commons as a member; and of all the men that do enter, probably the object of lawyers are least national and disinterested.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are quite friendly to the Banks of the Clyde Committee, by whose manly exertions Harvie's Dyke *should* have been thrown down from top to bottom; but it is unreasonable to expect that we can publish a communication of *six pages* about it in one No. The upshot of the communication is contained in the last paragraph of it, which we here print, as follows:—"The funds being exhausted by the expenses of last year's transactions, the Society intend to have recourse to an expedient to replenish them, which was found to work well when the plea with Harvie was going on, viz. a donation-box at the Cross on the first day of the year:—(Signed) P. W. Douglas, President; B. Gray, Secretary, 57, Nelson-street."

We omitted to ask last Saturday whether our correspondent at Hardgate, Duntocher, wishes us to publish his letter with his *name* attached to it?—We delay doing so, till we get his answer.

The reasons which Mr. A. S. has stated are quite satisfactory.

"Signal Defeat of the Tories in Renfrew" was received, with much pleasure. We hope printed copies of the *names* have been sent to Paisley.

The letter from Balfour about the "Admiral" must have been written when our correspondent was in company with John Barleycorn.

A Subscriber to Stirling's Library will be attended to, after the holidays are over.

We acknowledge the receipt of the very polite note from the Rev. Mr. Harvey; we instantly corrected the "mistake," as he will perceive.

We beg that a Gallowgate Reformer will furnish us with the names of the man^r of them in town, and the other in Pollockshaw, who waylaid the voters, and Provost's Committee-rooms. If he is serious he cannot hesitate to do so, and favour us with his own proper address.

Did "Leird Mocha" pay for the bottle of brandy himself at the time. Understanding that the Heritors of the Barsney Parish are at present taxing all the Dissenting Chapels in the parish for the late extravagant repairs on the Parish Church, we can only say—what injustice!—what absurdity!

Monteith—the false Monteith, was the notorious betrayer of the renowned Sir William Wallace. We shall perhaps give a short account of his history by and by.

The exorbitant demands in name of "Burgh Dues" made by the Authorities at Airdrie should be examined into, by a spirited Committee of the inhabitants.

One of the 2188 will be so good as send us his address (in confidence), in case we require to co-operate with him: his assistance would evidently be valuable.

There is a statement sent to us respecting Andrew Mackinlay, which we wish him to see.

Has John Crombie, Anderston, any excuse or defence to make for violating his own voluntary pledge?

Is Matthew Matayson, Belfron, who, from all accounts, rode on the top of his commission in the year 1830, during the "Radical war," still in life? He was then one of Mr. Kirkman Finlay's *Managers*—was he not? Precise information on this point is desirable, for various reasons.

"Libertas, St. Rollox"—places both parties in an awkward dilemma, but, to our mind, the conduct of the one shopkeeper, was as good as that of the other.

Will Mr. Alexander M'Lay, Baker, 15, Charlotte-street, stand in the face of his letter about the conduct of the Voter, if we print it? He will deserve the thanks of the community if he does so, on firm ground, for it will solve one of the problems about this Election, which we are most anxious to see solved quickly.

We thank our friend and correspondent, Mr. G. O. Sanquhar, for his attention. If the General is a *real* Reformer, we are, of course, all the better pleased at his return for the Dumfries district.

The information communicated by a Reformer of the Old School, at Holytown, has induced us to write a private letter to the individual he has referred to.—We shall see what comes out of it.

A servant girl in the Council Chambers has not received justice, and if, as she says, Mr. Henry Paul was of the same opinion, one word from him would soon induce Mr. Leggat to pay up the whole wages, which we hope he will immediately do.

The suggestion of "Amicus" could not now be attended to. The *Lids* will bind up well with the *Gazette*—the size being uniform.

Since Mr. Thomas Miller, of Port-Glasgow, has acted in the way predicted of him some months ago, but which he then denied, we think he deserves to have a *niche* in this *Gazette* next Saturday, when the authenticated letter of a Correspondent at Port-Glasgow will appear.

We cannot determine whether we shall print the letter about the Highlander in the city till next week.—It looks rather long.

Received, the names of the "Contractor and his Clerk"—to be noticed in due season.

J. M.C.'s letter has not given any offence, that we are aware of.

The list of demi-officials is amusing, and leads us to see things in strange lights.

It is, to be sure, a pretty feature in the chairing of Colquhoun of Killermont at Dumbarton on Thursday, that one of the most conspicuous of our Glasgow *Tories*, who was zealous here to drive put Earl Grey, on the late question about the Dutch War, was mounted up, on the *Dickie* behind him, and cheering him as loud as he could. The county of Dumbarton has disgraced itself by this election: the voters in the *East* have played second fiddle to the Duke of Montrose. We would rather have seen them voting for the Duke's own son.

The Convention of Royal Burghs was formed in 1552.

A man may certainly write a codicil to his will, without the aid of a lawyer; but if he exceeds the first sheet of stamped paper, he ought to get an additional stamped sheet, and not write on plain paper. There is no need for witnesses, if the deed be written by himself. The words *scored out* will be counted in the number allowed for each sheet, by the Stamp Act.

No point of public importance is involved in the letter of A. R., and therefore it will not be published by us.

If Mr. James Lemon is a constant reader of the *Gazette*, as he says, he will find his lines published in the last No. of it.

We are done with L.

The idle threat of C. M. has no effect upon us.

X. gives a very good reason in favour of a late Candidate, but we have exhausted all that we intend to say on the subject at present.

We know nothing of the *Dusferline* bills.

A letter forwarded to the British Consul at Boston, America, viz. George Manners, Esq. would probably lead to a favourable answer to the inquiry of Mrs. Gordon. The *postage* must be paid here.

"Fair Play" need not have written with such asperity, and he *would* not, we are persuaded, have done so if he knew all the circumstances. We undertake to convince him of this, in five minutes, if he sends us his address.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Cullen is taking a pre-cognition about the late atrocious case in the Gorbals Police Office, with the view of bringing it before the Jury Court, where swinging damages, we have no doubt, will be awarded to the aggrieved parties.

The lines of D. and Miranda are not to our taste.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. LXXXVIII.] SATURDAY JANUARY 5, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, January 5, 1833.

ALTHOUGH, as we stated last Saturday, the Dutch troops were obliged to evacuate the citadel of Antwerp, and to surrender themselves prisoners to France, yet His Dutch *Majesty*,—the pride of our *Tories*,—wilfully refuses to evacuate other parts of the Belgian territory, to which he has neither right or title, and more blood and treasure must be spent in bringing him to reason.

Meanwhile an "*Extraordinary Ambassador from Russia*" has arrived in London.—These characters do not come hither for nothing. It is evident that some strange policy is going on. We wish we could see the termination of it.

The first Reformed Parliament, we have reason to believe, will assemble towards the end of the present month, or at latest in the beginning of February. Our new Members are now busy forming their "*establishments*;" but we predict (in common with many others) that the present will only be a short-lived Parliament. It is scarce

sible that it can exist for three years; and many wonderful changes will take place within that period.

God save the "*rights of man*!"
 Give him a heart to scan
 Blessings so dear!
 Let them be spread around
 Wherever man is found,
 And with the welcome sound
 Ravish his ear!
 See, from the universe,
 Darkness and clouds disperse:
 Mankind, awake!
 Reason and Truth appear,
 Freedom advances near,
 Tyrants with terror hear,
 See how they quake!

INCOMES OF THE ARISTOCRACY.

WE are not partizans of Agrarian laws, and we believe the number of political reformers of any sect is extremely diminutive who wish to see or who ever expect to see a Spencean division of property. Industry, perseverance, sobriety, and prudence will mostly acquire wealth, and deserve to acquire it, and to enjoy it, and to transmit the enjoyment, after death, to those they most esteem. These are elements of society which few, indeed, would ever wish to see violated. They are primary laws of social organization, of which every one almost instinctively feels the justice and utility.

Neither are there many, we apprehend, who wish to abolish civil distinctions. A legislator sufficiently wise and experienced to discharge his high functions; a judge or magistrate qualified by probity and learning to adjudicate civil and criminal wrongs; a great public officer meriting and filling a high civil appointment; or a great commander, able and brave, to direct the military power of the state: these are all distinctions which every one must respect and venerate; and if it be necessary to distinguish the holders by other symbols than the official titles—by a velvet cap, a coronet, or ermined robe, with two, three, or four guards, or a golden epaulette—they will respect and venerate these too. Nay, there are not many, we believe, who care because there is "my lord" this, or "his grace" of that, or the "most noble" & other thing; these are not matters of pith and moment—they are too childish, we would hope, either to mislead the beholder, or corrupt the possessor.

It is not civil distinctions, but the nuisance of civil usurpations, the just and enlightened wish to see abated. An aristocracy of office, of acquirement, and desert, is a natural aristocracy; but an aristocracy of birth is a feudal barbarism which honours the shadow in place of the substance, and dissevers merit from its just reward. Hereditary right to property we can comprehend, but hereditary right to be legislators, bishops, post-captains, military commanders, and secretaries of state,

shocks common sense. One is a private immunity, transmissible from father to son; the other are public functions, which can never be alienated to any order of men; they belong to the living, and cannot be bequeathed and regulated by the dead; they are adjuncts to the present, not to a past generation.

The claims of property are so self-evident, and have formed, in all ages and in all places, (Sparta alone perhaps excepted,) so inseparable an adjunct to the social state, that one would have thought their utility would never have been called in question. Yet it is a fact—and it has not escaped the observant attention of the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*—that there are many in both France and England who dispute the advantages of so old fashioned an institution. The followers of St. Simon and Mr. Owen are deeply impressed with the evils resulting from the individual or competitive system, and to escape them would fly to remedies by which they would be augmented a hundred fold. Crime, penury, and ignorance exist to a frightful extent; they have always existed—but evils which are now partial would, under the proposed “New State of Society,” become universal. Without the stimulus of property there could be no industry—no eminence moral or intellectual. Who would sedulously devote themselves to the useful arts, to agriculture, manufacture, medicine, or navigation, if superior application, superior enterprize, or superior endowments were not rewarded?

For competition Mr. Owen would substitute *co-operation*. But do not the several classes of society already co-operate to the common advantage of all? One class is occupied in rural industry, another in manufactures and commerce, another in science and letters. Each is rewarded—not always, perhaps, but mostly—in proportion to desert: but the claims of merit would not be recognized under Mr. Owen’s system; the indolent would reap the rewards of the industrious, the vicious of the more deserving. This is not *co-operation*, it is *corporation*, the principles of the old monastic institutions and commercial monopolies—associations of whose stagnating, debasing, and injurious tendency the world has already had sufficient experience.

We always respect the motives of men whom we see constantly devoting their means and energies to the good of mankind, and should, therefore, regret to utter any thing harshly of Robert Owen. There is, at all events, no *imposture* about him: his propositions are brought openly forward, and he challenges inquiry and discussion: submitted to such a test, good may result from them, but they cannot possibly be productive of lasting evil. There is one suggestion we cannot help offering to this gentleman,—namely, that if he were to aim at *less*, he would accomplish *more*. The idea of abrogating the empire of the laws, of abolishing the right of property, and of resolving old communities into little bartering co-operative societies, are objects too wild and puerile to be thought of a moment. But, if in lieu of these, Mr. Owen would endeavour to improve the system of education throughout the country by impressing on parents and teachers—
than it now is, the vast influence of external circ-

formation of the juvenile character, some good might result from his zealous exertions.

We have thought it advisable to preface this paper, by glancing at some of the novel opinions abroad on a delicate subject, lest our present purpose might be misconstrued.

Our intention is to say something of the *possessions* of the Aristocracy, and we were apprehensive lest it might be imagined we meditated spoliation, or beheld with jealous eye, the magnitude of their acres and rental. All such constructions we disclaim. It is nothing to us, nor is it much to the public, that the Marquis of Stafford has £360,000 per annum; the Duke of Northumberland, £300,000; the Duke of Buccleugh, £250,000; and that there are other Dukes and Marquesses with nearly as much. Such magnificent revenues are not enjoyed by noblemen alone. There are lords of the loom in Lancashire and Yorkshire who have accumulated incomes nearly as great, and, perhaps, not more humanely nor honourably. But, if such masses of wealth be evils, they are evils which would remedy themselves, were they not fostered and upheld by vicious legislation. Abolish the laws which consecrate these vast accumulations and minister to family and personal caprice, and the mere diversities in the characters of succeeding possessors would soon disintegrate the great properties.

It is neither the mansions nor parks of the peerage that excite popular cupidity; it is the hereditary monopoly—not by the constitutional right, but usurpation—of the political franchises of the people, which begets hostile feelings; because it enables the privileged legislators to tax others and not themselves—to engross all public honours, offices, and emoluments—in a word, to make all the great social interests of a vast community, of which, in number, intellect, and even wealth, they constitute a most insignificant portion, subservient solely to the purposes of their own vanity, folly, indulgence, and aggrandizement. Here is the national grievance; and let us inquire whether, from the adventitious circumstance of property, they have any claim to inflict this great wrong on society.

(To be continued.)

THE TORIES' NEW STRAW.

To indifferent observers, the case of the Tories is now so utterly hopeless, that one should think they would submit quietly to their fate—the extinction of their party. But on the other hand, the party will not be extinct until the new Parliament shall have worked for a session or two—until *all* the Tories shall be removed from office—until there shall no longer be Tory Lord-Lieutenants, Tory Under Secretaries—rank Tories filling important stations at home and in the Colonies—until, further, the corrupt administration of affairs, which Tories long to direct, shall be replaced by cheap and useful government; and, as drowning men catch at straws, we may be sure that they will hope and struggle so long as the thing hoped for—the good without work, of which the Whigs now dispose—shall exist to

make it seem worth the Tories' while to struggle for power. They do die hard, it must be confessed. Now, when other people think it time to forget them, they are catching at another straw. The Whigs; say they, depend altogether on popular support. (Let us note this admission.) They proceed—The Whigs have declared against further Reform; Lord Althorp and Mr. Stanley say that the Bill is to be a final measure—is to have no consequences: the Whigs, therefore, are on the point of losing the support of the People: take from the Whigs their only support, and then—the result is plain—the Whigs fall, and the Tories are themselves again. The syllogism would not be so very unsound, if it had embraced all the facts of the case: but it excludes the most important fact of all. True it is, that the Whigs depend on popular support; that if they should treat the Reform Act as a final measure—as the end instead of a means—they would be deserted by the People, and would fall, never to rise again. But it does not follow that the Tories would take their places. There is a third party, the Reformers at present composed partly of Whigs and partly of that vast majority of the Nation which is sick of Tory rule. Suppose the Whigs to desert the party,—that is, to join the Tories,—to whom would be given that popular support on which, the Tories truly say, the Whigs now depend? Withdrawn from the Whigs, *because* they had joined the Tories, would it be given to the Tories? The drowning Tories think that it would—but they are catching at a straw.

THE SPEAKER OF THE REFORMED HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. MANNERS SUTTON, having been refused a peerage by the King, acting under the advice of Earl Grey, is evidently manoeuvring to get himself re-elected Speaker. His paramount claims to this distinction are strongly advocated in the Tory newspapers.

We have been aware for some time past, that the partisans and employés of the late Speaker were striving to ascertain what chance there was of his re-election. For this purpose, they have invented a story of the King having requested him to resume his former office. We suppose that few persons of the commonest discretion have credited this absurd tale. No one, of course, knows better than his present Majesty, that one of the most indisputable privileges of the House of Commons, is that of electing their Speaker; and that royal interference in the exercise of this privilege, whether direct or indirect, would be as unconstitutional as indecent.

But then, it is urged that we shall save the late Speaker's retiring pension by re-electing him. This argument is hypocritically used. The persons who advance it care nothing about saving the nation 4,000*l.* a-year. Their object is to annoy the Reformers, by placing in the chair a leader of their party, who, they imagine, may thwart some of the most useful working members by insisting upon the observance of old forms, which are really productive only of delay and embarrassment. They want an auxiliary in their efforts

tard improvement in the working of the House of Commons; and they expect to find an efficient one in a Tory Speaker. Still, we admit the force of an economical argument, by whomsoever it may be used. There is room for retrenchment in the enormous sum of 59,282*l.*, which is now annually paid to the different officers of the House. We would save the 4,000*l.* per annum in this way. But we should consider it very bad economy to place a foe to improvement in the office of Speaker, merely for the purpose of saving 4,000*l.* per annum.

We are told by the Tories, that Mr. Manners Sutton is "an ill-used and neglected servant of the country:" and that, "by the unanimous decision of its representatives, he has fulfilled the important duties of his high office in the most admirable manner." Now, if Mr. Sutton had retired, as he stated he was about to do, and had not been again thrust forward in this way, we should never have brought his qualifications as Speaker into question. But since such very great stress is laid upon the pre-eminent talents which he displayed, and men of all parties are called upon to sink their political differences and re-elect him, we think it right to remind the public, that better evidence of his extraordinary worth and ability should be required, than a complimentary resolution to an old servant,—a remarkably plausible and agreeable man,—who solemnly professed his intention to retire from the stage. We all know how easily such resolutions under such circumstances are passed. As at the last appearance of an old actor at Drury Lane, all applauded, they scarcely knew why, and no one hissed. It is true, that with performers on the boards, the announcement of a last appearance is often merely a manoeuvre to cheat the public out of a good benefit, and the old favourite soon re-appears. But the Speaker of the House of Commons ought to be superior to such stage-tricks. Burke reminded a former Speaker, that he was "the first gentleman of England." Now we wish Mr. Manners Sutton would recollect that "gentlemen" must sometimes give way to men of business; and that although he might be an admirable chairman of an assembly four-fifths of whose members had little except their "gentility" to recommend them, it by no means follows that he is the right man to occupy the same post in the Reformed Parliament. It will also be remembered, that he formally announced his resignation himself. The Boroughmongering Parliament expired, and its Speaker became defunct at the same time. No one ever dreamed of his coming to life again, but thought that he had made an appropriate and final exit. His pension was under this impression.

call upon the admirers of Mr. Manners Sutton to state what decisions on disputed points of Parliamentary practice he has what improved regulations for the quicker despatch of business has introduced—what reforms and retrenchments he has introduced and carried through in his own peculiar department? Willing to allow, that Mr. Manners Sutton was regular in his, and conciliatory and dignified in his demeanour.

But all this is mere acting, and may coexist with a lamentable deficiency in higher qualifications. There are many men upon the stage who could soon acquire these agreeable arts. It requires no great share of intellect to take a prodigious quantity of snuff, to chat agreeably with men of all parties, to cry "Order at the Bar!" in a sonorous voice, or even to mystify a really difficult point with well-rounded periods signifying nothing. Surely 6000*l.* per annum during his tenure of office, and 4000*l.* on his retirement therefrom, is a sufficient reward for such services and qualities as these. Yet we are told, forsooth, that Mr. Manners Sutton is an ill-used individual; and as the King declines making him a Peer, the Commons must unanimously reappoint him their Speaker. If such be the disposition of the new Parliament, farewell, for the present, to all our hopes of amendment in their hours and method of transacting the business of the country. In every point of view, it would be difficult to imagine a more inauspicious commencement of their labours.

TO THE NON-ELECTORS OF SCOTLAND.

(From a Correspondent.)

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN AND BROTHER REFORMERS!

THE elections consequent upon the Reform Bill are about over, and not only you, but the country at large, have had just cause to be proud of the manner in which you have conducted yourselves during a period of so much agitation and excitement as they, from their very novelty, in this part of the island at least, could not fail to produce. The choices of candidates may not, on all occasions, have been to your mind, nor in accordance with your views and wishes, yet, upon the whole, it has been such as must make the House of Commons a very different machine from what it has hitherto been. The question, in future, among the members of that House, will not be, "What will such a lord, or such a duke, or such and such a small corporation, say to this or that speech, motion, or vote, but what will the great body of the nation say of it?" and the influence of the latter question, compared with the former, must lead to very opposite conduct and results.

Still the members who have been returned must, with all their principles and all their professions, be narrowly and vigilantly watched by yourselves, not less than by those, in consequence of whose preference they have been so honourably distinguished. Your energy and perseverance, combined with the most orderly conduct, contributed in no slight degree to carry the Reform Bill, the modern Magna-Charta, through its perils and its difficulties. It is deeply regretted by all your friends and well-wishers,—and your friends and well-wishers are the true friends and well-wishers of their country,—that you are deprived of all direct participation of giving efficient and able legislative enactment. It is to be hoped that you will avail yourselves of this valuable privilege many, if not all, of you!

There are but two ways in which the

just object may be accomplished; either the elective franchise may, and it is hoped will, be extended so as to include you all within the pale of the constitution, or you may, by improving your circumstances, become the possessors of houses of ten pounds of rent. The former of these methods you cannot hope to see adopted, at least for some years to come,—not till the public voice has become as loud and as peremptory in its call for universal suffrage as it had become for the present extended system; and this cannot be for a considerable time, as every person must feel disposed to give the Bill a fair trial before proposing any great innovation. Universal household suffrage and vote by ballot are two things, however, on which the heart and the eye of every sincere Reformer ought to be, and, we trust, will be fixed. The other method of becoming voters you have, in a great degree, if not altogether, in your own power; and to that which is immediately, or at least most directly practicable, we would call your attention.

We do not, indeed, say that the possession of a house valued at ten pounds of rent is attainable by every household. With the utmost economy that can be adopted, there must, from the existing state of things, still be many whose domestic comforts must be ranged upon a smaller scale; but, notwithstanding this, there are many, not now belonging to the class of voters, who may, by a little additional industry and frugality, become members of that class prior to another general election, even should that take place in a much shorter time than we at present anticipate. Your motives to this are manifold.

What has reduced so many of you to the verge of absolute nakedness and starvation? What! but that revolting system of misrule which left our governors no alternative but reform or revolution. The corruptions and disorders arising from ages of misgovernment must at length be swept away as public nuisances, in order that the chances of prosperity and happiness may be enjoyed alike by all classes. And is there any sacrifice to which you would not submit to assist in so laudable, so necessary a work? To what expense and suffering have not the now discomfited, but once dominant, and always hypocritical, sneaking, slavish, despicable race of Tories subjected you, that they and their parasites might wallow in wealth, loll in idleness, or pamper their mean and beggarly carcasses with the fairest and best of earth's productions; the fruits of your toil, industry, and ingenuity? And now that such an execrable set of foes to you and to the whole human race have been divested of their ill-gotten and still worse-used power, would you grudge a little additional labour, a little additional expense, to keep them in their present humbled condition, and to prevent them from ever regaining the power of doing mischief upon so magnificent a scale as of late? The machinery for removing present and for preventing future mischief is in your own hands, and it remains for you therefore only to use it, and make it work for the good of the whole community. You may begrudge a few pounds more to the landlord, and even a few more to the gatherer, when you consider the end for which it is bestowed. You may say you can save all the additional outlay by the cheapening of the price of the land, and the diminution of taxes. But, besides, recollect that

what a landlord gets is generally consumed at home, while that which was wrung from you by a detested oligarchy was often squandered upon foreign despots, or persons who consumed it in distant regions. We would have you also bear in mind that, by going to a higher rent, you increase your domestic comforts to a degree of which you have no conception. This operates wonderfully, too, upon the feelings and habits of your children, and give them a delicacy of sentiment and conduct, especially if they are females, which they never could acquire were they huddled together promiscuously in a small hovel. Of all the causes of demoralization actively at work in this country, none is more powerful than the small uncomfortable tenements in which the poor man is obliged to rear his children, if he has any, whether males or females. On the female part, in particular, the consequences are often most deplorable; and these considerations alone, independently of those of a higher order, arising from political motives, should induce every one of you to get, if possible, into larger, and consequently more comfortable dwellings. The only thing that would at all tend to reconcile us to a reform any thing short of household suffrage, would be the consideration that, as matters stand at present, there is a strong and powerful stimulus held out to every poor man, who takes an interest in public affairs, to increase his industry, his economy, his sobriety, his frugality, that he may be enabled to procure such a domicile for himself and family as will entitle him to a vote, entitle him to become, though indirectly, a legislator, a maker of the laws which he must obey.

I am, &c.

A Hater, if not of all Tories, of all Tory Governments.

GLASGOW ELECTORS.

We are sorry that some delay occurred in the publishing of the 4th Number. The *fifth* is now ready, and the *sixth* will be out on Monday afternoon.

We beg to make the following corrections:—

In No. I.

David Beveridge, Kerr-street, voted for Dixon and Oswald, and not Douglas and Oswald.

John Duff, Claythorn-street, voted for Oswald and Crawford: it was John Duff, farmer and carter, that voted for Ewing and Oswald.

William Lyon, surgeon, voted for Crawford and Douglas: it was William Lyon, of Mountainblue, that voted for Sandford and Ewing.

In No. II.

James Rankine, shoemaker, 64, Bell-street, Calton, is not a voter. Read for him James Rankine, portioner.

James Rennie, spirit-dealer, 93, Green-street, Calton, is not a voter. Read for him James Rennie, mason, Green-street.

Robert Wilson, shoemaker, 5, New-street, Calton, voted for Sandford and Oswald: it was Robert Wilson, grocer, [redacted] Douglas and Crawford.

James Thomson, surgeon, Cananong-street Douglas, not Ewing.

In No. III.

William Paterson, grocer, 114, Havannah, voted for Sandford and Crawford : it was William Paterson, boot and shoemaker, that voted for Sandford and Ewing.

James Sommerville, warehouseman, Gallowgate, voted for Sandford and Ewing, not *Dixon* and Ewing.

James Sutherland, manufacturer, 48, Havannah-street, voted for Dixon and Oswald : it was James Sutherland, *cooper*, Little Dowhill, that *plumped* for Ewing.

In No. IV.

Archibald Colquhoun, cork-cutter, 19, Saltmarket, voted for Sandford and Douglas : it was Archibald Colquhoun, *merchant*, that voted for Ewing and Oswald.

John Couper, grocer, 123, Saltmarket, voted for Sandford and Douglas : it was John Couper, spirit-dealer, that voted for Sandford and Ewing.

George Ross, shoemaker, Prince's-street, voted for Sandford and Douglas : it was George Ross, spirit-dealer, 164, Saltmarket, that voted for Ewing and Crawford.

William Galbraith, wine and spirit merchant, 75, Saltmarket, voted for Sandford and Douglas : it was William Galbraith, *merchant*, Trongate, that voted for Sandford and Ewing.

These mistakes, it will be observed, have chiefly arisen from the accidental transposition of one name, or designation, for another.—In printing already, as we have done, upwards of 1500 names, with a labour and anxiety which those only who know it can appreciate, our surprise only is, that we have not fallen into a greater quantity of mistakes. We can again beg to assure every one of our readers, that we never make any mistake *intentionally*, and that we seize the very earliest moment to correct it when pointed out.—We also make a most sincere apology to every individual whose name or vote is wrong applied; and those, therefore, who sneer at this list, and would deride it, *if they could*, just because they had not the courage to undertake it themselves, are quite welcome to empty their bile about it any way they like.

A very few copies of the first and second Numbers remain on hand, and we again respectfully urge the propriety of an early application on the part of those that want copies.—We venture to say that *double* price will be given for copies of this list long before the next election.

THE BISHOP AND GLASGOW CATHOLICS.

WE are assured that, on the night prior to the Glasgow Election, the Lord Bishop Scott attended a meeting of his flock who were electors in that his Lordship made a sort of special pleading to them in Messrs. Ewing and Oswald.—He did not actually *command* vote for these two gentlemen, but he indicated pretty plainly expected them to do; and, to make assurance doubly sure, at his flock a good example, he went to the poll on the following day his *own* vote for Ewing and Oswald.—We have no fault to find with the Lord Bishop Scott for so doing, and that the body of Glasgow Catholics, led by this

"Lord," disregarded, or shut their eyes and their ears to the superior claims of Sir Daniel K. Sandford, who did more to secure *Catholic emancipation* than any other man in Glasgow, we are constrained to add, that they are guilty of the sin of *ingratitude*, which we leave them and the Bishop to wipe out any way they please.

TRIBUTE TO SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

We acknowledge the receipt of several sums transmitted to us this week in behalf of the service of plate to Sir Daniel Sandford; but we must notice particularly the comparatively liberal sum from the Garnetdale district.—We hope we shall be able to announce other gratifying particulars next Saturday.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EWING'S VOTERS.

SIR,—Understanding there is a protest taken against the Election of Mr. Ewing, I consider that it is but right; for I am very certain he never had them all by fair means. I will but mention one circumstance, which I can stand on the head of, and which, I hope, you will insert in your valuable paper—that the public may judge, and put what construction on it they please. I was in Mr. M'Arra's shop, Gallowgate, about two months ago, when that gentleman asked me if I had a Vote? I said I had, when he asked to whom was I going to give it? I replied, I had not made up my mind as to that—and, moreover, I was not going to lose time and expense about it. He replied, never mind expense, for if I would give my Vote to Mr. Ewing, he would pay all expenses. Now, Mr. Editor, I think it proper that the public should know of such proceedings. I therefore hope you will give this a place in your independent paper,—and by so doing, you will much oblige yours,

ALEXANDER M'LAY, Baker.

15, Charlotte-street, Glasgow, 24th. Dec. 1832.

[Mr. Ewing must have secured his victory at an expense much greater than that of all the other Candidates put together. We reckon that it will cost him not less than *ten thousand pounds*,—the Lawyers having a tolerable share thereof. Whether he defrayed the expense of the registration of any number of his Voters, we cannot yet take it upon us to say;—the truth in such matters seldom transpires all at once, and the knowledge of a protest only makes certain parties the more wary. But this letter of Mr. M'LAY (who ought to be thanked for writing it) will probably lead to other communications on the subject, to which we shall, of course, endeavour to pay proper attention.—Ed.]

TORY DOINGS.

[The following letter is long, but it is excellent.—It touches off the Tories and their abettors in Linlithgowshire very much to our liking, but indeed the letter is descriptive of the doings of the *whole fraternity* of Tories,—turncoats—and Conservatives in every corner of Scotland. We shall therefore offer no apology to our readers for laying it before them entire.—Ed.]

SIR,—As I live in a back sequestered spot, I have had little opportunity of knowing the conduct of the Tories throughout the *contaminating* the late Election. But if the stock be as the sample we have had—*but*, their conduct certainly becomes their cause. By oppression, intolerant oppression, they have & unto the coward hearts that basely, slavishly, ob-

their point, and Linlithgow must still be disgraced by a high Tory Representative, whose name is indeed Hope; but whose conduct is Hopeless.

Sir Alexander Hope is, and has been, a Tory of the deepest dye—living on the public money; like Diana's abrinemakers at Ephesus, he naturally supports that iniquitous system by which he has his wealth. Some may call this gratitude; but as we think this rather too delicate a feeling for the petrified affections of a Tory, we would rather choose to call it selfishness,—and certainly the poor man is not very much to be blamed after all. He is up in years now, and were his pensions to be taken from him, he might find it very difficult to school down his mind into contentment with that scanty subsistence which his own lawful property would afford.

His strongest supporters had only two arguments to use in his favour—that he is a very fine man in his private character; and that he has always been consistent in his public conduct. As to his being a very excellent man in private, this is altogether irrelevant to his claim for being elected as a Representative: every thing is good in its own sphere, that sphere for which Nature has adapted its faculties; but though good in this, it by no means follows that it will be so in another; and past experience tells us, that Sir Alexander is by no means an amphibious animal—that though he may shine in the domestic circle, he by no means shines in the senate. Though he may be a good landlord, he is a very bad Representative—and it is as a Parliamentary Representative, and not as a landlord and a friend, that we are to choose him. When a man is chosen for any situation, he ought to be chosen, not because he excels in some other art or exercise, but because he excels in performing the duties of the situation to which he is to be called. No man would choose a teacher because he excelled in reaching—though ignorant of the alphabet. No more ought Alexander Hope to be chosen for a Representative because he has a very amiable private character—while he is wholly destitute of the qualities necessary for representation. And as to his consistency—this, the strongest argument his friends urge in his favour, is with us the strongest argument against him—he has indeed been consistent—but consistent in what? Consistent in supporting Toryism and all its abuses—placemen and pensioners, and sinecurists,—consistent in opposing liberty in all its forms at home and abroad,—consistent in opposing the Reform Bill in all its stages,—in opposing the abolition of flogging in the army, and the Test and Corporation Acts, and who declares he will oppose the abolition of slavery, and also patronage, and support Church Establishments in all their corruption. What beautiful consistency—yet Sir William Baillie at Linlithgow, upon the day of nomination, said he was consistent, and Sir William is an honourable man.—How admirable the argument! Because Sir Alexander Hope has always opposed men's liberty, therefore they ought to vote for him. Nature has certainly been as liberal in the share of credulity which she has conferred upon Sir William, and as sparing in her logic as she has been in the largeness of his bodily members, if he thought that men would be imposed upon by such consistency; he might as well have exerted his eloquence, which, from the above specimen, appears to be very much in need of exercise, in order to its being strengthened, to persuade men to cherish a viper in their bosom, because every time they had done so before it had bit them—or taught men to love and admire, and adore the devil, because the devil has always been consistent in seeking their destruction.

Such, then, is the Candidate, and such the strong arguments by which he was supported. We would now make a few remarks upon the conduct of some of the inhabitants of the parish of Whitburn, in regard to the late Election for Linlithgowshire.

the exception of Sir William Baillie and another individual, there is not a Tory in all the parish of Whitburn, so far as we know.—This many of bound to be by their religious professions,—they have all declared it in reason of their private sentiments upon the question of Reform; and in Reform processions. How then did they act? did they

all vote for the Reforming Candidate?—All who were unfettered by landlords did so, but with the exception of four, none who were tenants of Sir William voted for him, five did not vote at all—and all the rest voted for Sir Alexander Hope. This they did not do with their will; but quite contrary to it. One was carried to Bathgate in a chaise, unshaven, undressed, and if his own word may be believed, had to vote against his own will; another, his neighbour tenant, had such an awful struggle betwixt his conscience and obeying his laird, that if his wife may be believed, he went away to Bathgate, pale as a corpse, or as she expressed it, without a drop o' bluid in his face, and what was worse, his troubled conscience took away his stomach, and he went down without his breakfast.—May we not exclaim, Truly hast thou said it, "Lord, there is indeed no place for the wicked."—Sir William Baillie's tenants, at one time, without exception, intended rather not to vote at all; but Sir William invited them all to a fine dinner, and afterwards gave them tea and toddy—and their stomachs having more power than their consciences, they in a body turned their backs. We might tell many strange stories here about the apostate Whigs,—such as about a mason who was one of the Reform Committee—but within two weeks after he joined in a Reform Procession as a manager,—turned a Tory canvasser—because he happened to be employed by Sir William Baillie. But we prefer addressing a few words to the different classes among the Electors of Whitburn.

And first, to those who voted for the Reforming Candidate.—Gentlemen, you have acted your part well—you have shown yourselves men, who despise alike human frowns and human favours; when they would, they would deter you from duty or allure you into error. Still maintain the same noble spirit, and you shall not want your reward—conscience will reward you by her smile of approbation,—your countrymen will reward you by their esteem and respect,—your superiors, against whom ye have voted, will in the end think more of you than those cowardly slaves, who have now done wrong to gain their esteem. Those who voted contrary to their judgment perform the service of the devil, and he will be their paymaster. Though the treason may be love, the traitors will be had in detestation.

And as for you who were Whigs, and did not vote at all, you are like the children of Ephraim, who, lacking neither bows nor other armour, faintly turned back on the day of battle—but compared with your neighbours who voted for a Tory, you are as much more meritorious as the soldier who, during the battle fled for fear, is, than the traitor who fights under the banners of the enemy—you are entitled to as much praise as is due to cowardly deserters; and what this is let inspired Deborah tell—who, when a certain portion of the people stood back from defending their civil liberties, sung, by divine direction—"Curse ye Meroz, said the angel of the Lord; curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof, for they come not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

But as for such of you as are Whigs, and voted for a Tory, language is not black enough to describe such monsters.

Greedy and voracious as Esau—Esau, who for a mess of pottage, sold his birthright,—you have made your belly your God, and because Sir William Baillie allowed you gluttonously to gormandise upon his savoury dishes—you have betrayed the cause, the sacred cause of Liberty.

Had you been conscientious men in voting for a Tory, none had ever said unto you ye went wrong; but conscientious men ye cannot be—ye are all Seceders, and must therefore either be perjured as Tories, or hypocrites: as Seceders, every man that votes for a Representative, solemnly swears that he acts according to his own conscience. When you voted for Sir A. Hope, then ye either voted according to your own conscience, or you did not—if you did not vote according to your own conscience, then it is plain as a sunbeam, you are all perjured. But allowing that in voting you are conscientious that the case is not much altered, you are then hypocrites in your religious profession. By your approving Sir

A. *Hope, you approve all his principles: the Church of Scotland as established by law, with all its corruptions. How, then, can these things be reconciled—as Church members bound to annihilate patronage and Church establishments; as voters lending them your keen support. You cannot be conscientious in both; if, therefore, you are conscientious in voting, you are hypocritical snating knaves in religion. If you are not conscientious you are perjured—being therefore either hypocrites, or perjured, you should be expelled from that church profession which you have disgraced, and like the leper, compelled to bear your iniquities without the camp until you have shown signs of amendment. And as for you that are elders in the Secession Church, what are we to say of you? Fellow Seceders! Will ye tolerate such conduct in your office-bearers? Would ye not shudder to see such unholy hands—hands which have been lifted up unto vanity and sworn deceitfully—polluting the sacred symbols of the sacrament? Sacrilegious pilfering is nothing worse than perjury; will ye therefore longer allow such characters to pollute the offerings of the temple?*

The cause which these gentlemen have espoused is one which is destined quickly to be annihilated. Like Babylon the Great, the sins of Toryism have come up before God, and he hath remembered her iniquities; and the cry will soon be raised, "Toryism is fallen, is fallen, and shall no more arise!" Then the vote-sellers among Polkemmet tenantry, to use the language of Scripture, "shall weep and mourn over it; for no man buyeth their merchandise any more, and the fruits that their souls lusted after are departed from them, and all things which were dainty and goodly are departed from them, and they shall find them no more at all."

Gentlemen, in conclusion, I would say—Read your Bibles; read the story of Shadrach, Meshech, and Abednego, who were thrown into a sevenfold heated furnace—of Daniel, who was thrown into a lions' den—of the Covenanters, who endured the wheel, the rack, and the gibbet, merely because the arrogant fools would not violate their consciences. Gentlemen, laugh at their folly, and thank your Maker that he has bestowed upon you consciences of more flexible stuff—consciences of such composition that they can bend in any way that may suit your convenience, like the windlestraw, lying sometimes to the east, sometimes to the west, just as the wind happens to blow. Such consciences, gentlemen, you may believe it, are a great convenience. True, indeed, in the eyes of Reason and of God, the stiff kind of conscience is preferred; but it is a long time till the day of judgment, and as Sir William Baillie is both long and broad, perhaps he may hide you from the presence of the Judge, though, if unrepentant, the mountains and rocks will be unable to do so.—I am, &c.

A FRIEND TO REFORMATION OF MEN
AS WELL AS MEASURES.

PORT-GLASGOW.

SIR—Some time ago I addressed you regarding Thomas Miller of the Bull Inn here, when you Gazetted him, with a promise to revisit him if he should turn out what he was then supposed to be, namely, a contemptible turn-out. I therefore feel myself called upon to address you again regarding this character, the more especially as he at that time had the effrontery to deny the statement contained in your paper, and to trumpet forth that he was of liberal principles and a supporter of the Reform Candidate, Mr. Campbell: but mark the result. About a month ago this precious individual not only openly avowed himself to be a supporter of Captain Dunlop, the Tory Candidate, but also used many low artifices to gain him over voters:—in particular, he went about canvassing with Dunlop's agent (the ex-gazet-seller), thus proving that notwithstanding his untamable attempts to justify himself at the time above referred to, he was all

along as false to the party which he then pretended to espouse, as his principles are reprehensible and flagitious.

But self-interest seems to have had a share in it; he knew there were abundance both of Whigs and Tories here, and he knew just as well the propensities of the latter, namely, their clandestine habitual habits of *brandy tipping*.—Nor has he been much disappointed either; for there has been a free table kept in his house for the last few days, and he has been vainly boasting of the benefit he has received from his vote, thus bartering the interests of his country for a few paltry glasses of brandy!

With regard to the electioneering here, there are many of the Tory tribe who deserve to be chastised by the Press, particularly one Dykes, a joiner here, father of the "living town-clerk." Some of his workmen that joined in a procession of Mr. Campbell's friends, on the election-day, have actually got their warning to remove from his employ for so doing; and on that morning he was seen hanging by another of his workmen, on his way to the quay to take steam-boat to Dumbarton to give his vote there, haranguing and threatening that if he gave his vote for Mr. Campbell he need never return to his work. Is this Reform and liberty of conscience?—Expose them, Mr. Editor,—expose them!—Yours.

A PORT-GLASGOW RADICAL.

[This letter, in the meanwhile, is exposure enough:—we can have another slap at them, if necessary.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Lord Ormlie was born in 1796, and married in 1821, Miss Baillie of Jerviswood.

The conduct of Mr. Galloway, Banker, at Airdrie, appears to have been most arbitrary and audacious to Mr. Gilson's Voter; and such being our opinion of it, we have all the inclination in the world to give him a broadside, if proper satisfaction is not speedily made.

Particulars about the late Election proceedings in Rutherglen will be acceptable. If some of Dunlop's supporters make as much of this as they did of the previous Election, *they will do*.

We do not think that the Agency has been made out, in the case dwelt upon by D. F. jun.

J. C. Strathaven should have paid his taxes in August last, and he is liable for the expenses subsequently incurred, whether he received additional notice or not.

The provoking length of the letter of Mr. C. D., is a complete barrier to its reception: the essence of it might have been comprised in twenty lines. It is left under cover for him at the Printers'.

W. Fleming may save himself the pains he threatens to inflict on himself.

We shall be happy to hear from our Correspondent at Harthill, on any future occasion.

Mr. Leggat, we are now satisfied, dismissed his servant on justifiable grounds.

R. G. Kilguth, is informed, that, on principles of law, D. and M'A. are entitled to hold him responsible for the actual value of the damaged goods; and he can only seek his relief from the Carrier to whom he had entrusted them.

The mischief of the letter from Milngavie is, that it is too long. We are almost constrained to pass over the letters of several Correspondents this week, without any notice at all, so unreasonably do they tax our patience. We really beg that *some* of our Correspondents would have mercy on us, and not write long letters, when short ones would do all the turn infinitely better.

Information respecting Mr. M. Finlayson, received: It tallies with some things we had heard of before.

Mrs. E. must submit to her present misfortune with characteristic propriety. A good time, we hope, is coming for her.

Stratton will be made into the representations of "A Journeyman."

We are much indebted to the independent paragraph in the *Liberator*, but could expect nothing better from such a source.

A. Stewart writes in warm terms in favour of Captain Dunlop. We shall publish it Saturday.

Mrs. Ritchie are received.

Mr. Ritchie, elected M.P., before he takes his seat, and the oath, entitled to all the honours of the Commons House of Parliament, and, especially, is he entitled to

should have put another turricot in company with the one at Bailleston, near Spittal, Farmer, there.

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We cannot understand the communication of M. C. *Fisher*.
 "A Friend to Reform" must be aware, that we cannot rely on his statement about the Election, unless it is *authenticated*.

An old reader is in great wrath, because we have not given him a definition of the word "Conservativist," and "Clique," which he solicited two weeks ago. We refer him to the Dictionary; but without it, and in plain language, we should say, that "Conservativist" means the desire to preserve, or hold fast, things as they are—pensions and placemen, for instance; and that "Clique" means a junto of two or three individuals, who lay their heads together, to get some favourite scheme of their own accomplished.

We shall make personal investigation into the case of cruelty, reported from Gorbals.
 Mr. J. M'C. always writes very sensibly, and we shall probably take up his third letter next week.

We are sorry we cannot print the whole of the lines sent us from the Village of Killearn this week, where it is said, our "little Gazette" has already done wonders; but to show our good feeling towards the author of them, we select the two following verses:—

"Strathendrick Reformers, Captain Speirs at their head,
 Went to the Election, without fear or dread;
 By five in the morning they all took the way,
 That the Cause of Reform should have a good day.
 They feared not the Tories that were under Moutrose—
 John Black of Killearn, and many more foes;
 But showed themselves *manly* on that doubtful day,
 That the good cause of freedom should get all fair play."

If "A Ten-Pounder" could authenticate the special statement in his letter, about the Vote of the Farmer, it would vitiate the Election completely. He is earnestly requested to forward his name and address.

John McLean's complaint against Allan Jack, Writer, to be probed.

We thank Mr. J. Williamson, Parkhead, for his attention. All the names accidentally omitted will be given at the end—he may rest assured.

Lines of W. R. Jun. if corrected in the second stanza, which is too extravagant, will probably be inserted, as, on the whole, we are partial to the subject of them.

There is a degree of *meanness* in the conduct of the Tory at Malnathort, (one of Mr. Bruce's supporters,) that seems to require castigation; but the letter about it is too long.

We shall be happy to hear from our Correspondent at Hardgate, in the way he promises. His previous letter is in type.

Mr. Kirkman Finlay was Provost of Glasgow, and Member of Parliament, at one and the same time, viz. 1812—1813.

The Clerk of Police, in the year 1819—20 was, we believe, Mr. John Scott.

Mr. J. Wylie was elected Librarian of Stirling's Library this week. It will be opened under new auspices in a few days.

We shall see what we can make of the letter about the Highlander in the city, next week.

Upwards of £2000 has been already collected in Glasgow for the Monument to Sir Walter Scott; but we hear nothing of the Monument to Wallace; and our "*leading men*" have not thought it worth their while to put themselves to an expense of *forty shillings* to get a tree planted in the Green of Glasgow, to commemorate the spot where the Hutings were erected!!—We have patriots, to be sure, among us!!

Sir George Murray is brother of Sir Patrick, one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer.

Was Colquhoun of Killermont's fat bullock killed, and wholly eaten and devoured in Kirkin-tilloch? They have *stomachs* in these parts, we know!

"The Knight and the Cowler" is clever, and we thank our Correspondents at Stirling and Dunfermline for forwarding us copies of it.

A person allowing his name to be used in a firm will undoubtedly be subjected in its debts, as a partner.

The only way to enable J. F. to escape from the clutches of his unprincipled agent is, to call upon him to render his account instantly, and have it examined by the Auditor, and to take care never to employ him in any piece of business again; but if J. F. delays this much longer, the account will be doubted, and perhaps trebled, and the whole of his property evicted from him.

We cannot answer the question of A. L.: it is too remote for us.

Surely no respectable Bookseller in the Trongate would *strike* "a little beggar boy" simply for asking charity, and get him sent to the Police-Office besides.

Bridewell Corrections in our next.

The vote of Mr. John Lindsay, surgeon, Calton, stands in the List precisely as we gave it. The mistake therefore (if any) is not ours. We can show him the books, if necessary.

Other individuals would, no doubt, now like to roll over their own "*mistakes*" upon us; but we shall father none of them in that way; and certainly not one whereof we are not clearly satisfied, by a reference to the Polling Books themselves, which are our sole guides and witnesses.

We have not been able to overtake some *local* matters to-day, as we had expected last week, in consequence of these Electioneering matters.

The letter from Stanley, next week.

JAMES WILSON'S TRIAL,
 Next Saturday.

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 FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



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No. LXXXIX.] SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, January 12, 1833.

THERE is little political news of importance afloat this week, which is not to be wondered at, as the Elections throughout the country are now closed; and we can only patiently wait in hope, that the individuals now elected Representatives will honestly and patriotically do their duty to their country. In the mean time, however, we are glad to perceive that the public funds are improving; the stock-jobbing gentry get the credit of being rather knowing in the prosperity or adversity of the country's affairs; and we fondly hope that their prognostications will, in the present instance, not be disappointed. Trade throughout the manufacturing districts is decidedly improving, and we have little doubt that commercial prosperity will again revisit our shores, if the Reformed Parliament, when it meets on the 29th instant, proceed honestly and fearlessly to apply the pruning-knife to the numerous abuses of one kind and another, existing not only in our political but our commercial code of laws. We have already expressed our opinion of the manner in which

several of these representatives have obtained their seats; but if they honestly and speedily exert themselves in abolishing all restrictions on the freedom of trade, and in putting down monopolies of every description, we will hereafter hail them as the best friends of their country, and eulogize them as patriots of the noblest stamp.

CITY ACCOUNTS.

OUR "constant" readers will remember that about this time last year, we were the first to call the attention of the public to the *accounts* of intromissions of our worthy self-elected City Magistrates, with the funds and property of the citizens, and on that occasion, (*vide Gazette*, 21st January, 1832,) we printed a special clause from an *Act of Parliament* passed in the late reign of George IV., rendering it *imperative* on the Magistrates of every Royal Burgh in Scotland, "to deposit in the office of the Town Clerk, *within three months* after the annual election of Magistrates, an annual account of their intromissions, &c. which accounts shall remain there for thirty days after the expiration of the said three months, *open to the inspection of the Burgesses*," &c.

We repeat (and may we not do it with some mixture of vanity?) that we were the *first* to call the attention of the citizens to these annual accounts. No other portion of the Glasgow press ventured to do so, for fear, we can only suppose, of *offending* their "Honours," the "self-elected;" and it is remarkable, that after our *exposures* of 1832 were made, the *whole* of the Glasgow press (ourselves always excepted,) continued to preserve "a dignified *dumb* silence" on the subject. Their *reasons* for this, we leave them to explain or not, as they please, at their own conveniency.

Being curious to know whether the accounts for the *present* year, or rather we should say, for the year that is past, were prepared as directed by the Act of Parliament,—and being also, we confess, somewhat *anxious* to know whether the same facilities would be extended to us this year for examining them, as was done in the last, we resolved the other day to pay a visit in *propria persona* to the Town Clerk's chambers,—a place to which we resort as seldom as possible, and never on any but *public* occasions.

Accordingly, with courageous hearts, but in a most respectful mood, we opened the door of Mr. Reddie's office last Thursday forenoon, the 9th day of January curt., and at once requested inspection of the Magistrates' accounts. The clerk in waiting, (a fine-looking lad, who, according to Counsellor Craig's statement, expects to be made a *deputy* Town Clerk by and bye,) seemed to be puzzled for a moment at the answer he should give; but, to relieve him as gently as possible of all embarrassment, we cast our eyes on a press in a corner of the chambers, from which Mr. Reddie had produced to us the accounts with *hands* last year, and in less than a minute, and without farther delay, the press was opened, and a large quarto book, entitled

"*Statement of the City Accounts for 1852*," was laid before us. This statement of accounts, which extends to a great number of pages, was only docketed by the late Lord Provost Dalgleish, *on the 1st of January curi.*, so that our readers will see we have not been very long in getting at it any how. In the course of a few minutes, Mr. Reddie himself made his appearance, and treated us with the greatest politeness—so also did Mr. Deputy Turner. Even the very town officers made their obeisance; all which it is but fair in us to state and to acknowledge in this public manner, since it is only one other proof of the "*march of Reform*." But we cannot omit to record the appearance (accidentally, we have no doubt,) of another personage on this occasion,—no other than *Mr. James Hurdie*, of whom we have written and spoken elsewhere!—Verily, if only one other personage had accompanied him, viz. *Mr. Kirkman Finlay*, we should have looked out for the ghost of James Wilson, or of Andrew Hardie, or John Baird. For only think, gentle reader, of the author of the *Spy System*, and the Editor of this *Gazette*, being in such company, and under such circumstances!!—Nevertheless, we proceeded to overhaul the accounts with the greatest composure—and sat doing so for upwards of *three hours* this last Thursday in the Council Chambers, espied now and then by some of the "self-elected," who probably would rather have seen the devil himself. But we carried away upwards of twenty pages of written notes for all that, which we intend to lay in due course before our readers. These very incidents, however, which we have been so very particular in detailing, trifling as they may appear, demonstrate, we humbly think, better than ten thousand arguments that a *Revolution* has indeed been effected in this country within the last twenty-four months. For who would have bearded the self-elected—the ready "minions of power," in their own dens, six months ago in this manner?—Who would have *printed* what we have *now* printed, ten years ago, without being accused of *sedition*, nay, without being convicted of overt-acts of *High Treason* itself?—Why, the *crimes* of James Wilson, and of Hardie and Baird, were nothing as compared to *ours*!—But, thank God, the press is omnipotent. Tyrants are bridled. Their power has passed, or *is* passing, most rapidly away.

Need we offer an apology to our readers for this digression?—We come to the proper business on hand.

Last year, the first item in the accounts which we noticed was a charge of *four hundred and fifty-three pounds* odds under the head "*Entertainments*,"—in other words, that large sum was spent in *guzzling*, or in *dianers* and drink to our thirty-two or thirty-three self-elected Burgh functionaries, within one twelvemonth; so that one would naturally think, they must have enjoyed many a good bellyful for such a large sum, in such a short space.

Now, the first gratifying feature which we have to notice in the *present* accounts, is the fact, that under the head "*Entertainments*" the sum for the late year is only stated at *three hundred and pounds nine shillings*. There has, therefore, been a great

this head last year. In other words, the self-elected have not administered to their own bellies, so much, by 140 pounds, as they did the year previous. Whether they have become more *abstemious* from necessity, or whether the digestive organs of our *present* city functionaries are not in such good trim as those of their immediate predecessors in office,—or whether they had the fear of this *Gazette* before their eyes—or of *Russel's purge*, which has been so potently administered of late to many rotten and corrupt parties, we, of course, cannot pretend to say. But the above fact cannot but be gratifying to many of our readers. For our parts, we should, in the utmost sincerity, have given our city functionaries the most ample credit for it, did we not discover, from another part of these accounts, that they have expended, in less than a year, upwards of *one hundred and fifty pounds* in treating the “established clergy” in dinners and drink!—We shall go into some curious details as to this *treating* of the Reverend Divines by and bye. They talk of placing sinners on the stool of repentance.—We shall see whether we cannot place *some* of the Reverend Fathers on the highest pinnacle of public reproof!—But we must go on with their Honours, the self-elected Magistrates of Glasgow, for a little.—And, “according to use and wont,” they had a glorious dinner at their last election, which we do indeed hope is the *last* of the sort.—That dinner itself only cost the citizens of Glasgow the moderate, insignificant sum of *one hundred and forty pounds three shillings and one penny*!—After this, who would complain of the usual annual item which we were so much delighted with last year, namely, the item of *bread and cheese* for tasting the mouths of their Honours between sermon on Sundays; and all supplied by James Gibson for *sixteen shillings and seven-pence*?—Or who would complain of the charge made by Andrew Liddle & Co. of *eight shillings and sixpence halfpenny* “for repairing the Provost's lamp? or of *one pound and sixpence* for mending his servant's coat?—None, we are sure, but the rascally *revolutionists*—none but those who are dissatisfied with the “Constituted Authorities,” as by law established, would complain of these things, or a hundred others beside, of which these only are a small sample, since who can doubt that they are all done to maintain the honour of this “*great City Corporation*,” which has a debt on its head of nearly *one hundred and fifty thousand pounds sterling*, as any body may see who takes the trouble to examine the city accounts, as we have done!

And the *suppers* too!—yes, the *suppers*.—Who would grudge the expense of a few pounds spent in that way by “a committee” of the self-elected when discussing the subject of “poors-rates,” “Burgh Reform,” and “spirit-dealers' licenses?”—There was business done for you by our “active and enterprising Magistrates;” and some of them, we doubt not, required a *supper* after discussing it!—And can we grudge them a little bit of *re-creation* at the Glasgow Fair, when they send some *sixty-nine pounds five shillings* for one jolly dinner *on the head* of the collection which Dr. Cleland makes *at a show*, or rather from the *showmen*, which then adorn the old especially the Saltmarket, that place, above all others, to which *Jarvie* was so much attached?

Push! Upon your saving of sixty-nine pounds five shillings, on such a great public occasion!—What was it compared to the Meeting of the Reformers on the Green of Glasgow that Saturday, when the Duke of Wellington was thinking of getting his sword sharpened to keep down the swinish multitude, and on which memorable Saturday, we find that the Magistrates of Glasgow, the “*conservators* of the public peace,” assembled in the *Waterloo Tavern* (ominous name!) and there had a refreshment to the extent of *seven pounds seven shillings and three pence*, which, we thank God, no “*untoward event*” occurred to interrupt.

Dinners!—Why should we insinuate or say a word against them in the way they are now managed, when, if we go back into the history of the city, we shall ascertain, beyond a doubt, that the lands of Blytheswood, on which a third, and now by far the most valuable part of the city is built, and which now yields to Mr. Campbell of Blytheswood a clear feu-duty or income of upwards of *ten thousand pounds per annum*, were disposed to his ancestor, by “the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Glasgow for the time being, chiefly in the consideration of a good dinner and a plentiful supply of drink to them given!—After that, our mouths might well be shut about trifles of “*entertainments*” not amounting to more than three or four hundred pounds per annum, which, the old stagers say, is a mere flea-bite to the citizens.—But we have really some *exposures* and curious details to make respecting these city accounts which we cannot overtake to-day. We have only *broached* the subject in a way we do not know whether it shall be agreeable to our readers or not; but we are prepared to go into sober and serious details next Saturday. We shall then show that some large items in the accounts, with which the citizens are debited, are shameful and defenceless. In particular, we shall expose the fallacy which, from first to last, pervades these accounts as regards the “*church establishment*” of Glasgow.—We shall prove to a demonstration, that the “*establishment*” entails a dead loss to the inhabitants of Glasgow of upwards of *five thousand pounds sterling per annum*.

And we shall further show this most startling or staggering fact, that at this moment the close, rotten-burgh Corporation of Glasgow have upwards of TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS STERLING in their hands belonging to CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS in this City!!!

The like *exposures* were never made in this city before, or perhaps any where else. We shall defy them to be contradicted from any quarter.

The *hangman's* accounts, as we said last year, so we repeat now, are the only clear and satisfactory accounts connected with the whole of this truly *boroughmongering* concern. We subjoin them.

Thomas Young, Executioner, h
lary for one year, at 20s. pe
Allowance for shoes and sto

HANGMAN'S ACCOUNTS,

Or Expense of Executions in the City of Glasgow, for the Year 1832.—Extracted from the Burgh Records, 9th January, 1833.

Paid Archibald Forrest, erecting Gibbet for Execution of James and Mary Byers,	£10 10 0
Cartage of their bodies to College,	1 0 0
Hamilton and Son, for ropes,	1 1 0
Men's wages, preparing Gibbet, and assisting at Execution,	3 1 0
Thomas Young, Executioner, his fee,	2 2 0
	<hr/>
	£17 14 0
Archibald Forrest, erecting Gibbet, for execution of William Heath,	L.9 9 0
Men's wages preparing Gibbet and attending Execution,	2 0 10
Thomas Young, Executioner, his fee,	1 1 0
	<hr/>
	12 10 10
Grieve and Scott erecting Gibbet for execution of William Lindsay,	L.11 11 0
Carting his body to College,	0 10 0
Men's wages preparing Gibbet, &c. . . .	3 6 8
Refreshment to Police-officers,	1 13 2
Thomas Young, Executioner, his fee,	1 1 0
	<hr/>
	18 2 4

ON WATCHING THE CONDUCT OF MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

IN an unreformed or nomination Parliament, it signified little whether the members were watched by the public or not, as most of them, not depending upon public opinion for their seats, did not, in the slightest, allow a regard to this salutary principle to influence their conduct. Things are, however, now happily altered. Public opinion has triumphed over tyranny and self-interest in carrying the Reform Bill, and public opinion, under this new state of things, will now be respected by the House of Commons to a degree hitherto unknown and unacknowledged. But, notwithstanding this, we must not give ourselves up to supineness and security; we must watch over our representatives with tenfold more vigilance than ever. Electors should watch their representatives, and non-electors should watch both representatives and electors, and thus the beautiful system of guards and checks,—so much the admiration of the adorers of the old system of kings, lords, commons,—will be efficiently established throughout all the ramifications of society.

It is one species of parliamentary duty, in the discharge of the conduct of the various members ought to be most pointedly and rowly observed, and that is in the *voting of money-bills*. No

part of parliamentary duty is, under existing circumstances, half so important, and no part of it has hitherto been performed with so much laxity and indifference. Attendance in parliament during its sittings is imperative upon members at all times, but more especially when the public money is to be voted away. The practice has hitherto been to bring forward, and get the House to pass, money-bills when there were not probably above fifty or sixty members present, and the majority of these perhaps either dependants upon the treasury, or the eager expectants of this beggarly distinction. Now that the tables are turned, and the members are become the real, and not merely the virtual, representatives of the people, they ought to be, and, we trust, will be, watched, and that most strictly, by those from whom they have received their commission, and be made ultimately to render an account of their stewardship, especially that part of it which relates to the draining of money from the pockets of their constituents and the community at large.

In reference to our two Glasgow members in particular, watchfulness is imperatively called for. They are both very wealthy men, and therefore not the most likely to consider great economy as a thing much required in matters of state. But whatever they do in other affairs, we would counsel them not to be remiss in the discharge of duties connected with financial matters. Let them be always at their post when the Chancellor comes before the House with his budget, and do every thing in their power to reduce the expense of government, and alleviate the weight of public burdens. If they discharge this part of their duty conscientiously, we shall be the first to give them credit for their public services; if they neglect it, or perform it in an imperfect manner, we shall be no less prompt to give publicity to their delinquencies. The Reform Bill we shall regard as nothing better than so much waste paper, if it does not immediately cheapen government, and lessen public burdens; and the way to get this effected is, to watch and caution members well as to financial affairs. It is in and by the present parliament that we expect the merits of Mr. Hume to be duly appreciated; for it is there, we are confident, that he will meet what he never met before, a host of able and efficient coadjutors.

PRACTICAL RESULTS OF A REFORMED HOUSE OF COMMONS.

CONSTITUTIONAL changes, like the circulating medium, are valueless in themselves. They are not the good sought, but the instrument of its production. A reformed parliament is the machinery which is to extirpate the abuses of our institutions. When it has been obtained, the discussion of forms of government, theories of civil rights, and plans of elective qualification, will cease to be of interest; the people will naturally turn to subjects of more direct benefit—to the practical measures by which the condition of society can be improved. Let us, then, endeavour to ascertain the sort of materials which will be brought to the new legislative manufactory—the measures which will probably engage the attention of a reformed House of Commons.

The first and most important result of the adoption of the Reform Bill will consist in the substitution for the government of an oligarchy, with selfish and limited interests—a national government responsible to 500,000 electors, every one of whom has an interest in domestic peace, order, and prosperity.

For the interests of the *few*, the Reform Bill will substitute the interests of the *many*; it will lay the axe to the root of all monopolies, and the community no longer be compelled to enrich the Bank Proprietary by exclusive privileges; nor profit the Shipping Interest by the consumption of the dear and inferior timber of Canada; nor the East India Company, by paying double the price for tea the consumer pays on the Continent; nor will industry be impeded by corn laws which are only favourable to high rents—of no benefit to the farmer—and only tend to limit the exchange of our manufactures for the produce of America and continental Europe.

Reform will equalize taxation, and the redundant incomes of the great, not the wages and profits of the industrious, be made the chief fund of fiscal exaction.

It will remedy the glaring abuses of our judicial administration, and render justice prompt, protective, and attainable to every individual.

It will reduce the public expenditure to the lowest possible scale; abolish sinecures, unmerited pensions, and exorbitant salaries; cut off Colonies that are burdensome to the nation, and which, like useless Boards, Diplomatic Missions, and Consular Establishments, have been kept up solely to provide lucrative appointments for the Borough-mongers and their families.

It will destroy the oppressions of the tithe system, abolish the monstrous inequalities in ecclesiastical income, and improve the condition of the Working Clergy, who reside among their parishioners, and benefit them by their example and ministry.

It will reform the abuses of Corporate Bodies, and render them, not only the faithful trustees of the poor, but the centres of local government, police, and judicial administration.

It will provide for the general education of the people—their profitable employment—and open new channels for redundant capital and industry.

It will be a guarantee against future liberticide wars; if wars are waged, they will be the wars of the nation, not of an oligarchy; they will be wars for, not against the people.

Lastly, it will consolidate the empire, uniting in the bonds of equal rights and reciprocal advantages, England, Ireland, and Scotland, and render them what, from superior wealth and intelligence, they ought to be, "the envy and admiration of the world!" England will recover her rank among nations, and be again the model of constitutional governments. Her government will be founded on public opinion, not on that sinister opinion, fostered by a lavish expenditure of public money—by the abuse of collegiate and ecclesiastical endowments—by the restraint of discussion—but an opinion, the result of impartial investigation and expanded views of social happiness.

Such, we apprehend, are a few of the advantages that will result from the adoption of the Reform Bill, and which will form the subjects of deliberation of a reformed parliament, and which, in due course, we trust, it will endeavour to accomplish. That the people can be frustrated in the pursuit of so many national blessings, we cannot for a moment believe; we cannot believe that from supineness, or want of union among themselves, they will continue the serfs of the Borough-mongers, who, for their own emolument, cherished every abuse in our institutions, and entailed on the country all its embarrassing calamities.

Our enemies are few in number, but mighty in influence. They are an united, active, and desperate band, exasperated almost to madness at being kept from their accustomed prey. If they succeed, they well know all the sacrifices they make will be amply repaid by the plunder of the people. But their rapacious hopes will be baffled. Corruption will never triumph over true patriotism—a mock representation over one that is real—private interests over the public weal—a mere faction over the king, his ministers, the public press, and the nation!

Cheap government—cheap bread—cheap justice—and industry unfettered and productive, will reward our efforts in the triumph of the Reform Bill!

A Statement of the Annual Expenditure of the United Kingdom, in Salaries, Pensions, Sinecures, Half-pay, Superannuations, Compensations, and Allowances, exclusive of the Expenditure of the Crown and Royal Family.

Salaries of 22,912 persons employed in the public offices	£2,788,907
Retired full-pay, half-pay, superannuations, pensions, and allowances in the army	2,939,652
Ditto ditto in the Navy	1,588,797
Ditto ditto in the Ordnance	374,997
Superannuated allowances in the civil departments of government.....	478,987
Pensions	777,556
Pensions in the nature of compensations for the loss of offices in England	12,020
Ditto in Ireland, chiefly in consequence of the Union	89,245
Annual value of sinecure offices	356,555
Commissioners of inquiry.....	56,299
	£9,457,933

Can any one believe that, in these few items, a saving of at least three millions might not be effected? And with a saving even to this amount, how many oppressive taxes might be repealed! If we further extend our view to other departments of the government, and to the courts of law, the civil list, the colonies, the monopolies of the Bank and East India Company, the church of England, and the corn-laws, what an ample field presents itself to our consideration for the relief of this suffering and oppressed community.

We hope government will now avail itself of these vast resources as the means of national amelioration. Formerly the true policy of the oligarchy was to spend, not to save.

Since the death of Fox and Pitt there has been scarcely an

individual with the least pretension to the endowments of a statesman in the administration. Look over the roll of the Percevals, Vansittarts, Castlereaghs, Jenkinsons, Cannings, Sidmouths, Huskissons, and Scotts, and say, if there is one that did not deserve a halter, or whose proper place was not behind a counter, in lieu of directing the resolves of a legislative assembly. Yet by these, and such as these, were the destinies of this great empire swayed for upwards of thirty years. Can we wonder at the frightful results of their empirical statesmanship? Can we wonder that they bequeathed to their successors, convulsion, decay, and death, in every fibre of the kingdom? But incapable, vile, and unprincipled as these men were, ignorant and reckless, as experience has proved them to be, of the ultimate issues of their measures; still these scions of the Pitt school were too sagacious ever to think that retrenchment and rotten boroughs were compatible elements of the constitution. They knew better; they had been too long familiar with the secret pulses and springs of the state-machinery to commit so egregious a mistake. Their dependence was on *force and corruption*; on the bayonets of the military, and the annual expenditure of eighty millions of money. These formed the right and left hands, the master principles of their policy. The support they could not bribe they sought to intimidate. Such was their black and iron system; it lasted *their time*, or the time of most of the pillaging and hypocritical crew; and for any thing beyond they did not care a rush!

Let us hope that we are on the eve of better times, that we shall not be deluded by temporary expedients and professions, put forth merely to gain time for plundering, nor quack remedies to be followed by mortal maladies; in short, let us hope the Whig ministry will proceed on scientific principles, and that we shall now have such an effective retrenchment and disposition of public burdens as will afford real national relief.

ON WALLACE'S TREE.

HAIL, venerable record of an age, an age
To Scotia ever, ever dear!
May gentle Peace hail thy life's latest stage,
And honour thee when death's chill blast appear!
Yet long may'st thou excite proud Scotia's tear,
And tell thy tale of Scotia's weal and woe;
Far hence the tyrant axe would hack and tear
Those boughs that shelter'd once the noblest foe
Proud tyranny has known or ever here may know.

And thou hast seen him son of many years,
Bright in his course as yon full orb of heaven;
Accept the incense of our grateful tears;
These to the hapless brave and thee are given.
Beat high, my heart, from baser cares all shriven;
Pour forth, my soul, the homage of your flood:
Dear is the tear to those have nobly striven
For liberty, and bought it with their blood,
Proud, dear-bought triumph of the hapless brave and good!

ED. ALLAN.

KIRK SESSIONS—CITY POOR.

THE flinty-hearted conduct of some members of the Glasgow Kirk Sessions towards poor and indigent persons, who, almost in the last state of destitution, have applied to them for relief, and whom, by the laws of the country, they are bound to sustain, will be exposed by us next Saturday. Some of these "Kirk Sessions" pretend that their funds are exhausted; whereas we shall prove that they have been for many years hoarding up money to a great extent instead of distributing it justly and equitably among their distressed fellow-creatures.

NOTICE.

OUR readers and correspondents must be sensible that we are disposed at all times to pay every attention to their wishes and communications. It is seldom that we have been *deceived* by them; but when this happens, or when we are wilfully misled, it is our principle, as we make it our duty, to retrace our steps the moment we discover the fact, and to lay the saddle on the right horse, if possible. They may recollect that, about three months ago, we were deceived with a communication respecting some of Mr. Ewing's anticipated voters. On that occasion we publicly offered a reward of *Five Guineas* for the author of it.—This had the effect of dragging him forth from his lurking place; but to save him from utter ruin, we were constrained to accept of a most ample apology from him, and there the matter ended.

On the 25th of December last we received a communication subscribed "Alexander M'Lay, baker, 15, Charlotte-street," in substance accusing a Mr. M'Ara, a respectable grocer in the Gallowgate, of attempting to buy over his vote for Mr. Ewing. We attached so much consequence to this letter at the time, that in the next Gazette, of Saturday the 29th December, we inserted the following paragraph in our Notices to Correspondents:—"Will Alexander M'Lay, baker, 15, Charlotte-street, stand in the face of his letter about the conduct of the voter, if we print it?"

This notice produced the following letter, dated 31st December last, and bearing the Glasgow post-mark of that day:—

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—You ask me if I will stand in the face of my letter about the conduct of the Voter. I certainly would not have written it if I could not stand in the face of it, and that on firm ground too. I need say no more at present about it, any farther than stating, that the person who put the question to me was Mr. Peter M'Ara, grocer, No. 90, Gallowgate-street; hoping, therefore, that you will give it a place on Saturday first, and by so doing, you will much oblige, Sir, yours,

ALEXANDER M'LAY.

Charlotte-street, Glasgow, 31st Dec. 1832.

The above letter appeared to us to be so clear and explicit, that, without farther hesitation, we resolved to print the original letter, as was accordingly done last Saturday. To our astonishment, however, we have since received the following letter:—

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I beg to inform you, that I am not the author of the day's Gazette, detailing conversation, said to have tak-

Peter M'Ara's Shop, Gallowgate, and the tenor of which is not true. Being a constant reader, I hope you will publish this letter in your next number.

I am, Sir, your most obedient, &c.

ALEXANDER M'LAY,
Baker, 15, Charlotte-street.

Glasgow, 5th January, 1833.

It is therefore quite obvious that we have been most grossly imposed upon with the first and second letter, subscribed in name of Alexander M'Lay,—and whoever the writer of these letters may be, we call upon him, for his own sake, instantly to come forward, and make the explanation that is due from him, both to Mr. M'Ara and ourselves; for he may rest assured that if he does not do so in a voluntary and proper manner, we shall spare no exertion in dragging him forth from his lurking place, and the consequences will then be much more serious to him than he probably anticipates.

Our readers, we trust, will not impute any blame to us in this matter, after the candid statement we have made.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

ADMISSION TO COURTS.

SIR,—I address you at present as the established corrector of abuses, and beg to state that I presented myself at the outer gate of the Glasgow Judiciary Court-house to-day, which was guarded by three police-officers, for admission to see a gentleman engaged in the business of the Court, but was peremptorily refused admittance unless I exhibited a *ticket* of admission. Who gave, or who had a right to give, this order, which I found was a general one, and who has the right, or assumes the right, of issuing these tickets? Our Courts surely ought to be, and by law are, open to the public. Not so, however, under the rule of our close-burgh functionaries, nursed under a system which, thank God, will soon set for ever.—Yours,
28th Dec. 1832.

JUSTITIA.

[The tickets are issued by Dr. Cleland, under the authority of the Magistrates; but they are issued to none but the "privileged few," the "lower orders," we presume, not being thought worthy of such distinguishing marks of favour and attention. But it is clear that *all* courts of justice ought to be thrown open to the public, without respect of persons; and when Burgh Reform is carried, admission to our local courts will be regulated on wholesome principles. Our correspondent should have sent in his complaint to one of the Judges.—Ed.]

GLASGOW GREEN.

SIR,—As I was passing through the Low Green of Glasgow, on the first of January current, I was attacked by a man who said he had authority from Baillie Cleland, to stop persons from passing through the Low Green of Glasgow. Now, Sir, has Baillie Cleland, or any of his bull-dogs, a right to stop any person from passing through the Green?

A LOVER OF JUSTICE.

[They have not.—The Green is the public property of the Citizens, open and patent to them at all times.—Ed.]

TURNCOATS AT BATHGATE.

SIR,—As a Reformer, both in men and measures, has communicated to you some information concerning the Tory proceedings about Whitburn, I beg to offer a few remarks on, and give the names of some turncoats in Bathgate. And, first, a find no less a personage than John Johnstone, Merchant and Banker in

Bathgate, at once renouncing all his claims as a Reformer, and supporting his landlord—the Tory Candidate. When the Bill was in danger he appeared on the hustings, and petitioned Parliament to stop the supplies; and, mark and expose a hypocrisy which even a Pharisee would stare at, he ordered his workmen to turn out in a procession, held in Bathgate, in honour of Reform. But when Sir Alexander Hope started, he not only did not request, but even prohibited his men from joining a procession in honour of Hope Vere!! Such baseness of conduct ought, and, I am happy to say, is receiving its just reward, viz., universal contempt.

In exactly the same circumstances stands Alexander Mark, Farmer near Bathgate. He was formerly honoured as a Reformer, but now being unvelled to public view, he is despised as a decided Tory, and what is worse, a turncoat. And he now looks with as much abhorrence on the name of a Reformer as the people of Bathgate do on that of a Tory. Next in the scale of hypocrisy may be ranked a medical gentleman here. He differs from those already mentioned in this particular, that he did no harm, but, having it in his power, he did no good to the cause of Reform. He is glad, he says, at Mr. Gillon's success in the Airdrie district of burghs; but his joy is of a very superficial nature. He does not look on that gentleman's success with those feelings which ought to actuate the breasts of every honest Reformer, his joy being of a pure selfish nature. Were he consistent, he would have supported the cause of Reform, in Bathgate; but his joy being, as we have said, of a very superficial nature, and his conscience being very "flexible," he declined voting altogether. In short, his motto seems to be "*Aye Ready*" (to please). But by his conduct he has, he may rest assured, displeased the Reformers, whether he may have pleased the Tories or not. Intending to trouble you with further communications should this be found worthy of publication. I am, yours, &c.

I am, yours, &c.

A THOROUGH REFORMER.

Bathgate, 9th January, 1833.

Sir,—Through the medium of your Journal, the Footpath Society return thanks to the public, for their liberal support of the Donation Box at the Cross, on the first five days of the year. It has covered the claim made by the proprietors of Shawfield Works for damage said to be done to their suction pipe by the Society, while clearing off the rubbish last summer from the Footpath there, which was once Rutherford Quay.

B GRAY, Secretary.

B GRAY, Secretary.

PERTSHIRE.

See,—The crimes committed by some men against their fellows are of a nature which rather excites our pity than our indignation; but as I cannot trust myself to reason on this subject, I will just, Mr. Editor, give you a short detail of what has happened here during the by-gone week. This village was the first in Perthshire to petition on the subject of Reform; after the Whigs came into power, petition followed petition, meeting after meeting took place, till the efforts of the people were crowned with success. On Wednesday morning, for the first time, we had the soul-cheering fact displayed to us of every Elector here, to whom the franchise had been given, leaving his home to vote for the Earl of Ormelle, except James Buchanan of Downhill, David Laird, and the other partners of the Stanley Cotton-works, some of them coming 300, all 60 miles, to vote for the public pensioner, Sir George Murray. The flags used by the Reformers on the day of Jubilee here had been put into an empty room in the Mills for safe keeping: well, the Reformers went for one of the flags, on which was painted the Creed of the Stanley Reformers, to carry it with them to the Polling station, and what think you was the answer of one of the above-named Tories?—"If the people of Stanley were to vote against them he would be d—d if they should wave flags in their face," and "that the flag ~~were~~ ^{was} mine," and there they should remain."—A flag, however, was got for weavers, who had more sense than give their property into 'em.

and turkcoat Reformers.—My tale will soon be told now,—the same evening some ragamuffin boys, from nine to twelve years of age, hoisted and threw a few stones at the coach of these gentlemen, the window of which was broke, a fact which, with every rational Reformer here, I deeply regret; a number of boys were paid away next day; and at this inclement season every hand-loom weaver employed by the Stanley Company got warning,—those who had been leading men at our meetings were cautioned to have less to say about public matters, and a general order given against illuminating, having a procession, or in any way demonstrating our joy at the triumph of the popular Candidate, and they keep our property still;—there is one contemptible wretch who took an active part in these proceedings, who had better bear a "lough sal,"—if I *Gazette* him, he is dished.

I am, yours, &c.

A REFORMER.

Stanley, 29th December, 1832.

GLASGOW VOTERS.

THE Sixth Number was published last Monday—the *Seventh* on Wednesday—and the *Eighth* this morning. The *Ninth* will be published on Tuesday first.

CORRECTIONS.

Mr. John Ross, manufacturer, 8, John-street, voted for Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. Crawford.

Mr. James Scott, pattern-drawer, 68, Glassford-street, voted for Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. Douglas.

Mr. William Thomson, jun., 53, Nelson street, voted for Mr. Ewing and Sir D. K. Sandford.

Mr. John Williamson, manufacturer, Bell-street, voted for Messrs. Crawford and Oswald.

Mr. A. Thomson, watch-maker, Glassford-street, voted for Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. Douglas.

Mr. Robert Young, ironmonger, 39, Gallowgate, voted for Sir D. K. Sandford and Mr. Crawford.

THE DOWNFALL OF TYRANTS.

THE great Reformation approaching we hail!

'Gainst placemen and knaves truth and reason prevail;

With rapture the heroes of liberty see,

Preparing the soil of the globe for the tree,

Still hoping that freedom triumphant will sway,

Whilst the "Voice of the People" shall hail the new day,

And end the dark councils of traitors combined;

A downfall of tyrants, and peace to mankind!

Ye trees of corruption, in Courts ye abound,

The fruits ye produce are a curse to the ground;

In the soil where ye flourish no other can grow,

But see how the axe at your root aims the blow!

Ever dear be the day on which millions were freed,—

Yes, dear be the hour which restored Reason's away,

And filled royal robbers with rage and dismay.

Still be firm, sons of Scotia! still nobly disdain,
 And always the rights of your country maintain,
 Till, with souls of aversion, mankind shall arise,
 Burst the bands of oppression, and please the All-wise.
 May Heav'n guard the People, and their rights that are dear!
 May they crush all their foes where'er they appear,
 And end the dark councils of traitors combined!
 A downfall to tyrants, and peace to mankind!

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If the Certificates which W. C. refers to are sent to us, we shall consider them conclusive in support of his statement, and he may rest assured that we shall turn them to his advantage, in defence of the threat of his low, grinding, tyrannical landlord.

"An Operative," Bridgeton, is requested to transmit another copy of his last letter.

Natural children, or bastards, are not entitled to the civil rights conferred by law on the children of married parties: and on the death of a bastard without lawful children, his property goes to the King, as *ultimus hæres*; that is, as last heir, subject to certain regulations.

We are not in a condition to answer the query of "Arbitrator" at present.

The article on the supreme standard of law and liberty, formerly transmitted from Bellshill, would now require to be altered in several particulars.

Query—Is an Advertiser for estimates obliged to accept of the *lowest* estimate that may be offered? No, unless in the advertisement he binds himself to do so.

In the case stated by A. J. we should say, that if the defender allowed a decree to go out against him in *absence*, and ultimate execution to proceed upon it by pointing, before he produced his discharge on a composition from the Court of Session, that the expense of these steps ought to fall on his own head, it being his duty to have produced the discharge at the beginning.

Vulcan will be inserted.

We shall have an article very soon on the Factory Bill.

Mr. John Crombie, Anderson, has sent us a written assurance, that he never pledged his votes to any man or set of men.

Our opinion of the relative merits of Captain Dunlop, M.P., and Mr. Campbell of Craigie, is chiefly founded on this fact,—that the former did every thing he could *against* Reform, while the latter did every thing he could in *favour* of it; wherefore we preferred Mr. Campbell as the better, and certainly he appeared to be the most deserving man. We condemned Craig on his *own words*. The Deputation from *Rutherglen*, headed by Johnston, did little credit to Dunlop's party.

Speaking of these Candidates, we may as well intimate, that we shall, perhaps, be able to print a copy of one of the *Rutherglen Accounts* by and by.

"Does transportation to the Colonies dissolve the marriage contract?" No, for by the law of Scotland, marriage can only be dissolved by death, or by divorce on the head of adultery, or *wilful* desertion.

The affidavit emitted in presence of Mr. Steel, one of the Magistrates of Gorbals, ought to have been received by Mr. James M'Ewan, pawnbroker, as a legal and sufficient affidavit to entitle the party to get up his watch, and if M'Ewan still refuses to deliver up the watch on the pretence assigned, he ought to be complained of to the Justices, who will *fine* him for his conduct.

"Clashing, No. 1." will not do for us: it would answer some *ladies'* Magazine.

No person who has served in his Majesty's army can sell or transfer his privileges to carry on trade as a freeman, to any party.

In consequence of the earnest request transmitted from Milnathort, we shall endeavour to expose the shabby conduct of the *Tories* in that quarter (Clackmannan-hire) next week.

We concur in the concluding lines of the letter of our Correspondent at Stewarton, viz:—that "a fair trial will determine whether he (Capt. Dunlop) turns out to be a friend or a foe to his country." It is, we think, quite unnecessary to publish the letter *kapit*.

Corrected lines of W. B. received.

Mr. James Dunlop will perceive that we have already formed a pretty decided opinion about his favourite.

The "eldest son," who puts the question about the right to his father's property, heritable and moveable, is requested to state whether he has any brothers or sisters surviving, or if they are dead, whether they have left lawful children.

We must have a personal interview with George Robertson, Airdrie, before we can follow up his case.

The communication of William Watson, apprehended for High Treason in 1830, will be attended to.

There is no room for the letter entitled "The Highlander in the City," this week. We should like to have a personal interview with the author of it, on Monday, to get an explanation, which seems necessary.

Dr. Begg and the Session of New-Monkland have no right whatever to entail the expense of their own *lawless* proceedings on the parliaboners. These expenses, amounting to upwards of £1000, ought to come out of their own pockets, as a just punishment for the offence of which the Supreme Court virtually found them guilty. If this hint is not taken, we shall print the letter of our Correspondent at Airdrie, and transmit a copy of it to the proper quarter.

Sir Neil Douglas is one of the *Alden-de-camp* to the King.

The doctrine of A. C. is pushed rather far.

Mr. Hope, who started for Manchester, to the Tory interest; it, we believe, the son of Sir Alex. Hope, M.P. for Linlithgowshire.

We read the address of Mr. Johnston of Straiton, in the *North British Advertiser*; it has, we know, been ably commented on in the *Caledonian Mercury*.—torn, indeed, to pieces.

There is a schism in the Goshals Session at present, we understand.

The conjecture that Mr. Dempvan had resigned his situation as Master of Police turns out to be true, as a letter from him to that effect appears in the *Herald* of yesterday.

R. G. Blantyre has been accidentally omitted. We wish he would forward another copy of the Address.

W. F. writes under a misapprehension.

The Comptroller of the Customs is the best person to offer advice to D. M.

Many individuals are worse off than John Weir; but there is a grievance in his case which may be laid at the door of one of the "officials" with much propriety.

All the Elections in the three kingdoms have been reported except the one from Orkney and Shetland.

We despair of being able to overtake the long communication of our excellent friend, Mr. B. in sufficient time.

Andrew M'Kinlay is requested to call on Tuesday.

The Duke of Cambridge is the youngest brother of the King.

It would cost G. £20, at least, before he could get the probate of the will from Doctors Commons.

Mr. Yuille's letter will be attended to.

An answer was made to the query of A. C. R. two weeks ago.

We are sceptical about the information sent by "a Shopkeeper;" it must be confirmed by some evidence or other, before we can notice it farther.

As W. Y. seems to be so ignorant about his own case, we, who are entire strangers to it, cannot throw any light upon it.

The Session-Clerk will furnish the Certificate which L. requires for a shilling.

Mr. M'Farlane of Kirkton went to the Scotch Bar in 1789.

It is quite natural for some of our readers to think, that the errors in the List of Voters should be corrected in the List, or Lists, themselves, and not in the Gazette; but they will permit us to explain, that if the errors are not detected *before* the impression is thrown off, we can only resort to the Gazette to set them right, and we are sure that none of our readers, who are at all reasonable, will complain of us for doing so, or grudge the limited space which the Gazette must occupy for that purpose.

If the letter from Ballieston had just stated, in a few plain lines, that Andrew Spittal had turned his coat against Mr. Maxwell, it would have been inserted. Our last notice of him we thought was quite sufficient.

The Court of Session meets, we believe, on the 16th inst. It rises for the Spring Vacation on the 9th of March; meets again on the 14th of May, and rises on the 11th of July.

A Student is only liable in 2s. 6d. of expenses, and at most, an additional shilling to the officer, for the charge on the decret.—The sum charged him is extortionable.

The letter of a Ten-pounder to be investigated.

"A Humite" writes with a good deal of pith. We shall embrace an early opportunity of exposing the illiberal conduct of some of the leaders in London by alludes to.

We intended to have answered several other Correspondents, and were in the act of doing so, when circumstances occurred of an extraordinary nature, which puts it entirely out of our power to do so in this number; or even to bring out the concluding number of James Wilson's Trial, as we had fully intended to do. These circumstances will be explained, to the satisfaction of our readers, next Saturday.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XC.] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, Saturday Morning, February 23, 1833.

THE sight of this *Gazette* once more, we have no doubt, will mortify our enemies not a little; but, on the other hand, we feel assured that it will afford matter of triumph to our far more numerous and sincere friends.

Of these enemies, some of whom we intend to single out for proper castigation in due season, it is not our purpose to say much more *at present*. They chuckled and rejoiced at the *apparent* fact, that we were at last subdued,—never more to appear again. But they will now, after all, find themselves egregiously mistaken. For our spirits are at this moment more animated than ever,—and the imprisonment which we have suffered has only increased our desire to serve the public with renewed, with redoubled zeal.

We believe, we are not very far wrong in saying, that a thousand, and a thousand *lies* have been propagated against us during the bygone month. This is too often the case when a person's back is at the wall,—when his adversaries see that he is not in a condition to defend himself. We therefore embrace the earliest opportunity, now that we are extricated from prison, of laying before our readers, as far as we are enabled to do, a true and distinct account of the causes which led to that imprisonment,—how we were ultimately released from it,—and of the position in which we now stand.

We think it necessary, however, to make observations, which will serve to show the

ment against us. We commenced the *Gazette* on 7th May, 1831. We did so, for the purpose, the avowed purpose, of assisting in driving the Boroughmongers from their strongholds,—of exposing corruption in all its ramifications—and of opening the eyes of our countrymen, especially the working and injured classes, to a plain and distinct knowledge of their real strength, and of their own inherent rights.

The exposures we made—and the striking truths we advanced, were, we believe, quite unprecedented in this part of the country. The Boroughmongers gnawed their teeth at us, while, on the other hand, some of the professing advocates of Reform connected with the *newspaper* press, and to whom we thought we might naturally have looked for some countenance or support, since we had obviously embarked in the same *cause*, affected to treat us with contempt, if they did not resort to open, as well as concealed, enmity against us. Their motives for doing so, we could only ascribe to petty chagrin or jealousy, arising from the extensive and generous support they saw we received from the public, and which support, gratifying as it was to us, and for which we trust we shall never show ourselves ungrateful, was, we presume, extended to us, principally because we did our duty boldly and independently, and exposed men and things, according to their deserts, in a manner which some of these newspapers, from timidity, self-interest, or otherwise, had not, and never would have ventured or deigned to do. In short, though we say it ourselves, we fairly took the start of some of them in point of courage. The devil a one of them would have printed what we have printed within the last 18 months. Hence, when we exposed the *Spy System* of 1817 and '20—when we laid bare the blood-thirsty transactions of that period, and put a mark which will now go with them to their graves, on some of the agents of Sidmouth and Castlereagh in this quarter, not one of our newspaper friends condescended to take the slightest notice of it. Oh, no! their time was better occupied in praising, to the skies, some old insignificant ballad, or in recording the price of butter-milk and potatoes!

It would fill a volume were we to narrate all the obstacles that we experienced, and all the attempts that were made to put us down. Upwards of a dozen of weekly periodicals were set up against us; but they fell in rapid succession the one after the other, although some of the newspapers did every thing they could to keep *some* of them up, these being the very ones that had displayed the most rancorous malignity toward us! When, therefore, our enemies saw that we went on keeping our ground with increased confidence and courage;—when they saw that we had triumphed over the local prejudices which they, by their unprincipled tools, had attempted to raise against us, they had the despicable meanness to cry out against us to the Solicitor of Stamps, and to call upon him to enforce the infamous Six Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh!

We shall not fatigue our readers by recalling to their recollection how we escaped from the first prosecution brought against us in September, 1831. We refer to the first nineteen No.'s of the *Ga-*

zette, and particularly to the 18th and 19th, for the whole details regarding it. But after that prosecution was departed from, or "*abandoned*," under the circumstances stated in these previous No.'s, we scarcely imagined that it would be revived again, by his Majesty's present Administration. Accordingly, we were suffered to go on unmolested from that date till the month of May last, when we were served with a subpoena at the instance of the Solicitor of Stamps to appear for trial before the Barons of Exchequer in Edinburgh, on the 12th of that month. (See *Gazette*, No. 52.)

Then came "the note of preparation and the tug of war." Earl Grey's administration was in the intermediate space *dissolved*, viz. 9th May, 1832. And we found that no trial could now take place against us before the 12th of November following.

We heard nothing more of the matter till the month of September last, when we received what is called an "Information" from the Solicitor, concluding for penalties of upwards of £2000 against us, and intimating that the trial would now take place on the 28th November.

Accordingly, we prepared to meet it silently, but determinedly. With the advantage of a Jury of twelve men, who required to be *unanimous*, and assuming that only *one* of them would be a genuine Reformer, we reckoned that, on the whole, we were pretty safe, for no honest Juryman, we thought, would convict us on these atrocious acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, and but for which acts the law, as it stands, whatever some may pretend to say, could not by any possibility touch us. We therefore anticipated (to use the language we long ago employed, vol. ii. p. 338), "that the honour and the glory was reserved to us of being the first in Scotland to set these acts at utter defiance." But the trial was again postponed till the middle of *December*,—till within a day or two of the late Elections in Edinburgh and Glasgow, and in the interim we received several communications from our agents in Edinburgh to the effect, that if we would only withdraw our plea in the Exchequer Court, and submit our case to the decision of the Lords of his Majesty's Treasury in London, they had no doubt we would be "liberally and leniently dealt with." In the bustle of the Elections—and being (as we confess) extremely willing to relieve his Majesty's government of the imputation which the *Tories*, to serve their own crooked, hollow-hearted purposes, would likely have made against them at that particular period of attacking the Liberty of the Press in Scotland,—being thoroughly convinced that the members of the Government could have no *vindictive* feeling towards us, without at all wishing them to take into account the measure of support we had spontaneously and honestly extended to them, however feeble and insignificant it might have been;—in a word, relying, on the one hand, on the *justice* of the Government,—on their own recorded professions *when out of office*, and, on the other hand, desirous, as every person must be, to save himself from an expensive and sometimes *ruinous* prosecution with the Crown, for, be it observed, although we had *gained* the cause in the Exchequer Court, although we had come off with flying colours,

still it would have landed us in an actual expense of at least £100—taking, we say, all these things, and many others, into consideration, we are not ashamed to confess that we were advised, strongly advised, to withdraw our plea from the Exchequer Court, and to submit our case to the Treasury in the manner stated. We believed that we had fully as good a chance of getting justice accorded to us in the one place as in the other.

But in going into that arrangement, and in consenting to withdraw our plea from the Exchequer Court, our readers are not to suppose for a moment that we compromised one particle of our political principles. No! A clear understanding was come to, that the *Gazette* should go on, as usual, as if no prosecution had occurred, until the decision of the Treasury was made known, and ten days were to be allowed us, for submitting the case, by petition, to the Treasury. Accordingly, we *did* transmit a petition to the Treasury within the time stated, but no answer was returned to it, owing, we now believe, to there having been no regular meeting of the Board, in consequence of the holidays and Elections in England. And, in this situation of matters, and without any previous warning to us, the Solicitor of Stamps at Edinburgh took out a writ against us for the whole amount of penalties concluded for against us, and decerned against us in absence, and this writ or warrant, proceeding in name of the Lord Advocate for his Majesty's interest, was despatched by the Solicitor of Stamps to the Sheriff of this county (Lanark), with peremptory orders to be put into immediate execution against the persons and property "of the Editor and Printers of the *Reformers' Gazette*."

These so far are the facts. And we repeat, that without the slightest warning made to us, that such a thing would be done, we were summarily apprehended, and lodged in Glasgow Jail on that writ, on Friday afternoon, the 11th day of January last,—a day which we shall certainly not soon forget.

We shall repel at the end of this article, one most atrocious lie which was then propagated against the Editor,—the only one, indeed, which was calculated to give him pain, as it undoubtedly did for the first 24 hours. But the first thing we have to do is, to set ourselves right with the Solicitor of Stamps. Perhaps we should have sent the petition to the Treasury *through him*, instead of forwarding it direct ourselves. He therefore had no evidence to satisfy him that the petition was actually forwarded at all, and no *official* communication having been received by him on the subject from London, we have no doubt he conceived himself quite justifiable, as a public officer, to take these steps against us. Nor have we any doubt in our own mind that his resolution to do so, was undertaken the more readily, in consequence of a certain other publication in Glasgow, which, from its *outward* appearance, has in several instances been palmed off as *ours*, but which we hereby repudiate as containing statements and doctrines, which no Government, even the best and most liberal, could well sanction. We admit,—freely admit,—that we have often and again, written strongly and fearlessly, perhaps fiercely and

violently, against existing abuses. But whatever *some* may think, we utterly deny that we have wilfully pampered either to the passions or the prejudices of *any* class of readers. We can give blows, and we can take them. But we shall never, in these pages, or any where else, advocate, or even sanction the principle of *public or private robbery*, or, as some have quaintly termed it, "the *division of property*." Several of our friends, therefore, who have, (inadvertently, we believe,) blamed us for the writings of others, will now please to receive the above explanation, which is all we intend to make about it, except this, that if we have been innocently blamed, or perchance unwittingly punished for the sins of these others, we shall only say, "the more's the pity!"

This leads us, to recur, with satisfaction, to the declaration which was made to us by the present Lord Chief Justice of England, (Sir Thomas Denman,) when we had the honour of a *personal* interview with him in London, in the month of June, 1831, he being at the time Attorney-General. "He declared, (*vide Gazette*, No. 10), that nothing could be farther from his wish (or that of the government), than to attempt to repress or shackle any publication like ours, having for its object the dissemination of useful knowledge, and the maintenance of the laws and institutions of the country, civil and sacred, according to their true intent and spirit." And again, we heard that distinguished man declare, in his place in the House of Commons, (*vide Gazette*, No. 9), "that he should be glad to see the Six Acts done away with, and that it would not be advisable to prosecute any publication unless public opinion went with the government."

But to come again more immediately to our own particular case, we beg to observe, that the first thing we did after being put in prison, on Friday, the 11th of January, was to call for pen, ink, and paper, and address a letter to the Lord Advocate, since we had been incarcerated *at his instance*, requesting to know whether or not his Lordship had sanctioned such a procedure? We have ever entertained the highest opinion of FRANCIS JEFFREY, by which name alone we delight to call him—and it is, therefore, with the greatest possible pleasure, we now acquaint our readers, and we are sure they will appreciate the intelligence as much as we do ourselves, that the conduct of the Lord Advocate is perfectly pure and blameless in the whole matter. For, in *direct course of post*, we had the honour to receive a letter from his Lordship, assuring us, that he "*neither sanctioned, nor was aware of your (our) incarceration; nor any of the steps which had been taken in the matter, since you intimated, in the beginning of December, that you meant to rely on the effect of an application to the Lords of the Treasury.*"

In justice to the Lord Advocate, we ought also to state, as we do with gratitude, that he paid the most prompt attention to several other letters which we addressed to him; nor did he hesitate to assure us, in the kindest terms, that our imprisonment had given him "much concern."—Let no one, therefore, say that the Lord Advocate lifted his arm *against* us.—He never did so.—And here, ♣

ought to thank God, that *Sir William Rae* or *Mr. Allan Macnochie* was not at this time Lord Advocate of Scotland ; above all, we ought to be extremely thankful that *Castlereagh* is gone ; for if any of them had been in power, we suspect we should have had a much worse billet than the one allotted to us in Glasgow jail, and perhaps we would have been sailing from Leith Roads by this time, for Botany Bay !

In terms of advice tendered to us from Edinburgh, we prepared a *second* petition to the Lords of the Treasury, praying for an immediate deliverance on the first petition, and an order for liberation on the second. This *second* petition we resolved to transmit to *Mr. Hume*, who has on many occasions warmly interested himself in our behalf, and no words which we can use, can adequately convey the deep sense of gratitude we entertain towards him for his disinterested, but distinguished friendship. The moment *Mr. Hume* received this petition, he went down to the Treasury, and placed the petition in the hands of *LORD ALTHORP*, the receipt of which was immediately acknowledged by the Secretary of that Noble Lord, in a letter franked and directed to us by his Lordship, as follows :—

“ Downing-street, 17th January, 1833.

“ Sir,

“ I am directed by Lord Althorp to inform you, that your petition, which was placed in his hands by *Mr. Hume* yesterday, has been forwarded to the Board of Stamps ; and I have been to-day informed by the Chairman of that Board, that your first memorial had been sent to Scotland a short time ago, but had not been reported upon. *Mr. Thornton* has, in like manner, transmitted your second, with directions that the truth of the statement contained in it should be reported upon, and an answer returned *as speedily as possible*.

“ I have the honour to be, Sir,

“ Your obedt. servant,

“ *W. H. WICKHAM.*

“ *P. Mackenzie, Esq.,*
Jail, Glasgow.”

Ultimately we received a communication from the Solicitor, intimating, that the Lords of the Treasury, under all the circumstances of the case, did not consider it necessary to enforce, at present, any part of the penalties ; and they had accordingly directed the Board to stay all further proceedings against us, and to liberate us from prison, upon payment of the *costs*, and our giving a sufficient legal consent that the penalties would be enforced in the event only of our continuing the publication of the *Gazette contrary to law*, or offending against the laws *respecting newspapers*.

These terms being acceded to, for we had no other alternative, we were liberated from prison last week.

And thus our readers will perceive that we must now take very great care of our hand, for the *penalties* are still to be enforced if we offend “ *contrary to law*.” But we do not, and cannot offend “ *contrary to law*,” that is, the law “ *respecting newspapers*,” if we only publish the *Gazette* once a-month, like the magazines or other periodicals of the day. And lest any officious, busy-body, should think that we have *already* offended against the law, we beg to remind them, that

has now intervened since our former publication; and further, to intimate to them, that we wrote to the Solicitor of Stamps some days ago, acquainting him that we intended to publish y Number, so that certain *common informers*, whom we shall be long in a way they little imagine, may save themselves necessary trouble about us in the present instance.

will there, methinks we hear some of our old and attached exclaim, be no other *Gazette* published till the end of another —Perhaps not, for our plans are not yet matured, and we in the meantime, *positively* state one thing or another on the

But we shall be at our wit's end about it in the course of short time, because the government must either cancel these together, or materially modify, if not wholly repeal, the taxes vledge; and if they value their own reputation, or desire to tell in the affections of the great bulk of the people, we do state to say, that they will set about these, and some other in right earnest, and that *immediately*. Failing whereof, we that we are willing to come out *with a stamp* now and then, be one-half of our usual number of readers shall express a at we should do so, and agree to extend to us their support. pledge ourselves to this, that if once we put *a stamp* on the we shall show what a newspaper in the city of Glasgow be. We shall tickle the fancies of some of our very parti- ends, we doubt not.

whole services are now at the disposal of the public. Their in rallying round us in prison,—in originating public sub- s in our behalf to cover the expenses, &c., has animated ts and made an impression there, which our future conduct best evince, for we cannot, at this moment, properly express really feel. We would now only venture to observe, that scriptions, coming, as they did, and are still doing, from all f the city, and from all parts of the country, far and near, generous as they were opportune. The highly respectable under whose direction and control these subscriptions are, be applied, will, we have no doubt, be able to publish a ccount thereof in a few days, for the satisfaction of all and And in the next *Gazette*, at all events, we shall be pre- do so.

gentlemen, we understand, shook their head at the very idea cription for us, alleging, that we had already grown too e *profits* of the *Gazette*! We wish it were the case. But some good people may say or insinuate, they may take for the fact, that we have not been, (and indeed we think not even the *disposition* within us, to be,) either selfish or y writers, and we could refer to many proofs of the fact. he various portraits which we brought out and presented aders gratis, at an expense, we can assure them, by no onsiderate. Then as to the proceeds of the Spy System, ne left-handed friends have been pleased to estimate at of pounds; the truth is, that notwithstanding all the mali-

cious statements to the contrary, not one farthing on that account ever entered into the pocket of the Editor, directly or indirectly. And, without allowing his *inquisitive* friends any farther information on these topics than they are really entitled to have, he takes leave only farther to say, not as a vain boast, by any means,—that there is perhaps no other writer of the same standing connected with the press in Scotland, who has sacrificed his own *pecuniary* interest to advance the cause of Reform, so much as he has done.

This digression—and altogether very hurried statement, may now with great propriety be brought to a close, by our acknowledgments in an especial manner, to Sir D. K. Sandford, Mr. Wallace of Kelly, M.P., Mr. Oswald of Shieldhall, M.P., (how we like to see *him* voting in the House of Commons in the right way! Go on, Sir! steer clear of the *renagadoes*, and you will do honour to your native city!) Mr. Turner of Thrushgrove, Mr. Ure of Croy, Mr. Davidson, Mr. Alex. Hedderwick, Mr. Clachar, Mr. D.M'Aulay, Mr. Keillar, Mr. M'Farlane, Mr. James Hood, Deacon Carse, Mr. Tait, &c.; indeed, if we went through the whole list, we would occupy several pages. But we could never forgive ourselves, if we were to omit the able Editors of the *Liberator*, *True Sun*, and *Glasgow Free Press*, who wrote energetically in our behalf, not forgetting the highly respectable Editor of the *Glasgow Herald*, who, though a staunch Conservativist, has never treated us *disrespectfully*.

Nor can we omit Mr. M'Coll, the governor of the Jail. If, perchance, we should, at any time, be taken back to our old quarters, we only hope that he will show the same kindness and attention to us. The Jail to us has indeed no terrors. Eighteen months ago, when preparing for our first trial, (vide *Gazette*, No. 18. p. 274), we wrote and printed the following words, with which we again conclude: "*It is now utterly impossible to put down the Press*. Our enemies may as soon think to stop the diurnal motion of the earth. And though we should be visited with pains and penalties to an overwhelming extent—though we should be sent to the Jail, yea, even to the Scaffold, we shall not cease to employ our pen, as long as we are able, in the great cause of Freedom now everywhere triumphant!"

"Alexander Turner, Esq

"Jail, Saturday.

"Sir,—I understand a report is in circulation that I attempted to escape from you yesterday.—Now, as you apprehended me, I beg you will do me the justice to state explicitly whether or not I made the slightest attempt at such a thing.

"I am, Sir, your obedt. servant,

"P. MACKENZIE."

"Sir,—I have just now received your letter of to-day, and in answer I have to state, in the first place, that until I received your letter, I was totally ignorant that such a report was in circulation; and, in the second place, that if such a report is in circulation, that it is *totally groundless and false*, and that in place of attempting to escape, your whole behaviour and conduct was gentlemanly becoming in the situation in which you were placed.

Hoping this will be satisfactory, I am, your most obedt. servant,

Peter Mackenzie, Esq."

"A. TURNER.

CITY ACCOUNTS:

Let us now overhaul the sums which the "self-elected," *alias* the Royal Rotten Burgh Corporation of Glasgow have contrived to get into their clutches belonging to *Charitable Institutions, &c.* of the city. They have as follows:

From Tennant's Charity and Mortification,	£	715	11	1
— Wilson's Charity,		3000	0	0
— Sons of the Clergy,		4700	0	0
— Govan Kirk Session and Subscription School,		155	11	1
— M'Lachlan's Free School,		1500	0	0
— St. Nicholas Hospital,		207	0	0
— Peddie's School,		400	0	0
— Hutcheson's Hospital,		976	12	0
— Stewart's Bequest,		813	14	7
— Relief Committee for Unemployed Operatives,		509	1	10
— Royal Infirmary,		2050	0	0
— Maxwell's Free School,		1981	15	7
— Mortifications,		4807	3	4
— Stirling's Library,		1000	0	0
— Barony Kirk Session,		570	0	0

£23,386 9 6

Thus, as stated in our previous No. we have now shewn, that the self-elected Rotten Burgh Corporation "have upwards of Twenty Thousand Pounds in their hands belonging to the Charitable Institutions of the City alone"—independent of other large sums, which we reserve for exposure on a future occasion. We dare any one of them to *deny* the above statement, which was extracted by us from their own books. And now for a word or two of comment upon it. Few of our readers, we dare to say, have heard of some of these "Mortifications or Charities." For instance, where is St. Nicholas Hospital—or Maxwell's Free School? Dr. Cleland gives some vague account of the former in his *Annals*, but we can obtain no trace of the latter. Now, if the peculations and improprieties of persons connected with the Charitable Institutions of England were found to be so glaring and enormous, as to induce Lord Brougham, some years ago, to move for a Special Committee to investigate them, surely we may be permitted to express our hope that some independent Member of the House of Commons will, at no distant day, move for a like Committee to investigate the Charitable Institutions of *Scotland*—and if so, we shall help to turn up to the Committee thousands and tens of thousands of pounds left for the poor, but of which the poor have been shamefully deprived,—the very knowledge of the facts having been kept most studiously concealed from them!

But there are two items in the above Accounts, which we cannot let pass without severe and public reprobation. Observe the sum, hoarded up, and given to the self-elected by

THE BARONY KIRK SESSION!

It is only £570!!! Yet how many poor starving wretches have been turned off by the Barony Kirk Session, this very winter!—and do they retain on their books, at the miserable pittance of a crown per month!—Oh, shame upon them.—These are Elders, who can afford to give nothing to the poor, yet can lend hundreds of pounds, *belonging to the rulers*, "the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Glasgow half per cent.!! Can the Minister and Elders of the

lay their hand on the warrant, or authority of the Scripture, for doing such things?—Did our Saviour tell them to *stint* the poor, to please the rich?

But observe, another glaring item. The sum of £509 : 1 : 10 stated to belong to the Relief Committee for

“UNEMPLOYED OPERATIVES!”

Good God! was there ever any thing like this. Here is a sum, or rather the *balance* of a sum, that was raised sometime ago by public subscription, to keep the unemployed operatives of Glasgow from starving. And yet the Magistrates of Glasgow take a slice of it into their own hands, to the extent of upwards of £500. They even take the odd *one shilling and tenpence*! What a scandal would this be, to men of right feeling? Would they not rather have spurned at the receipt of such money, and said to those who offered it to them, no! Share it with a liberal feeling, and to the uttermost farthing, among the distressed operatives to whom it belongs, or for whose advantage it was raised. We want none of it. But their “honours,” mercy on them! eagerly grub at it, and pamper the “old lady of self-corruption,” with it, charging her again with moderate interest on the amount, at the rate of two and a half per cent, while the poor “unemployed operatives,” we dare to say in this instance, are also kept profoundly ignorant that such a sum was *laid up* for them!

We trust some public spirited Committee of the citizens, will inquire into these matters. There are many other things equally glaring, that we intended to notice to-day; but we must postpone them, assuring our readers, that they shall not be suffered to slip through our fingers any how.

List of Church Seat Rents drawn from the Established Churches in the City of Glasgow for the year 1832-33, as extracted from the City Accounts, 8th January, 1838.

Blackfriars',	Rev. Dr. Lockhart,	£	25	3	0
St. Andrew's,	— Mr. Geddes,		394	3	0
St. George's,	— Dr. Smyth,		781	0	0
Tron,	— Dr. Dewar,		430	4	3
St. Enoch's,	— Mr. Henderson,		1009	6	6
St. John's,	— Dr. Brown,		837	11	6
St. David's,	— Mr. Lorimer,		566	15	6
St. James',	— Dr. Muir,		577	6	9
Outer High,	— Mr. Forbes,		353	14	6
Inner High,	— Very Rev. Principal M'Farlan,		89	15	6
Barony,	— Dr. Burns,		6	0	6
Govan,	— Mr. Leishman,		9	9	6

£5080 10 6

The above, we beg our readers to observe, are the whole annual receipts from the city churches. We should exclude the Barony and Govan, because these two churches do not belong, as the others, to the city corporation; the insignificant sums drawn from them are referable, we presume, to some vested interest or other of the corporation in them. But we print the account precisely as we find it in the Burgh books. Now, the whole sum drawn from these churches is just seen to amount to £5080 : 10 : 6 per annum, whereas, (excluding the stipend of the Minister of the Barony and Govan, not chargeable against the city,) the salaries of the clergy, and other charges against the “*Establishment*,” amount to the sum of 14 : 8, as may be seen by any person who takes the trouble to ex-

amine the Burgh books. We intend to publish all the items of these charges by and by, and some of them are very extraordinary. But, in the meantime, we call the attention of our readers to the *undeniable fact*, as may be seen from the very face of the above statement, that the *expenditure* of the "Establishment" exceeds the income by £322 : 4 : 2.

But this is not all.—We have been told that a controversy has been going on in the newspapers, between Mr. James Beith and the Rev. Mr. James Gibson, in which the latter has maintained with some virulence, that the church establishment in Glasgow costs the citizens nothing.—Perhaps we are misinformed.—But if not, this Rev. Mr. James Gibson is the "assistant" of the Rev. Dr. Lockhart of Blackfriars; and if our readers take a peep of the above list again, they will find that Dr. Lockhart, with his "assistant," only fetches of church seat rents £25 3s. to the city, while their stipend exceeds £450,—the citizens, of course, making up the *loss*, or paying the difference.

The Rev. Mr. James Gibson, therefore, is the last person that should open his lips on the subject of the "Establishment;" for it is apparently in a deplorable state among his own hands, and certainly looks none the better of his "assistance."

But we shall now fairly knock the whole thing on the head, by the following entry in the City Accounts, to which we beg the special attention of our readers. "To property, from which a revenue is derived applicable, but *inadequate* to the purposes of the Establishment. This branch includes the erection of churches, of which the seat rents this year, amount to £5080 : 10 : 6, and the expense of the establishment is £5402 : 14 : 8, *exclusive of the interest of the capital sunk, the cost of re-seating the Outer and Inner High Churches, and building other churches, which cannot now be precisely ascertained, in every instance, but estimated in all, eighty-five thousand pounds.*"

Now the above, we repeat, is the identical entry, word for word, in the City Accounts, doctored and subscribed by the Lord Provost himself, so that the authenticity of it cannot be questioned by any man, either in the establishment or out of it. And, therefore, we just put it, to any man of plain common sense, whether he can concur with the Rev. Mr. Gibson, in saying, that the expense of the "establishment" costs the citizens nothing or almost nothing? There is a sum confessedly sunk of £85,000—the mere interest of which, at 5 per cent, would amount to £4250 per annum, which is utterly lost to the inhabitants. And if interest and compound interest were added, not saying any thing of the palpable excess beyond the income from the seat rents of £322 : 4 : 2, as we have already shown, we are perfectly justifiable in repeating what we stated in our last No. that this "Church Establishment" entails a dead loss to the inhabitants of Glasgow, of upwards of £5000 sterling, per annum.

Some of the Rev. Fathers will doubtless be on our tops again. But dare any of our *facs* be contradicted?

HUTCHESON'S BRIDGE.

If ever there was a bungled concern in Glasgow, it is this new concern—the Bridge leading from the Saltmarket to Hutchesontown, to be called, we believe, "*Hutcheson's Bridge.*" Any one, with eyes in his head, looking at it from the south side of the river, will see that the street running parallel with the Bridge on that south side, must either be destroyed, or the Bridge itself must come down, or be lowered a considerable way. The building of it, per contract, we believe, to cost the citizens of Glasgow somewhere about £17,000. ultimately cost £30,000, and all for bungling, bungling, nothing but

on the part of these wise heads, the self-elected.—This is bad enough. But it is worse when we find that the funds of Hutcheson's Hospital—of a *Charitable Institution*, are diverted from it to pay the piper! Only think of *thousands of pounds* being drafted from a charitable institution for such a purpose! This is another specimen of the doings of the self-elected. If the Court of Session, sometimes makes trustees *personally* liable for wilful *omissions*, we think the self-elected, including Hutcheson's Trustees, ought to made personally liable for wilful *commissions* in this particular glaring instance. We shall have another slap at the worthies yet!

SLAVERY!

A GREAT deal of speechification has been going on of late by two hired agents, Messrs. Borthwick and Thompson, to *bamboozle* the citizens of Glasgow on the question—"Whether the Emancipation of the Slaves in the Colonies of Great Britain should be gradual or immediate?"

The question is surely quite simple, and ought to be settled on the common Christian principle that no man whatever has a right to traffic in the flesh and blood of his fellow creature.

We record our sentiments as being decidedly in favour of *Immediate* Emancipation. And if immediate Emancipation does *not* take place:—if the Parliament of England carries much longer in doing the Slaves *Justice*, we shall not hesitate to drink the toast, which the celebrated Dr. Johnston ventured to propose many years ago, viz. "*A speedy Insurrection of the Blacks!*"

The maxim ought ever to be borne in mind, "*Fiat justitia, ruat cælum.*"—Let justice be done, though the dome of Heaven should shake—or, in other words, "though ruin should ensue, let justice take its course."

The idea—plausibly urged by many, that Emancipation to the Slaves should depend on *Compensation* to the Planters, is, if soberly examined, quite untenable. The Boroughmongers might as well have demanded compensation for their paper votes, which many of them had actually bought under the express sanction of the law, before the Reform Bill was carried. Would the country have listened to such a demand for a moment?

One thing we cannot help noticing in this discussion of the Slave question.—We have seen crowds of ladies and gentlemen running in all haste to get access to the chapel to hear it.—Pray, we ask, when will they shew the same zeal, or even a tithe of it, to liberate the poor, toiled, weary, hard-wrought *White Slaves* at home?—If these ladies and gentlemen never felt the heat of Jamaica, they might step into some of the *Factories* at their own doors: the difference between a *Sugar Factory* and a *Cotton Factory* is not, we suspect, in favour of the latter.

CLERICAL MAGISTRATES!

THERE was stinging satire in the somewhat quaint remark of Lord Bacon, that if St. John had to write such an epistle to the Church of England as he did to that of Asia, it would surely contain the clause: "I have a *few things* against thee." Were St. John inditing such an epistle at the present day, he would "have a *great many things* against her," and amongst these, we are persuaded, no small share of his reprehension would be levelled against the horribly incongruous union of minister and magistrate in the person of the same individual! Sorry, sorry, indeed, are we to be obliged to acknowledge that the Church of Scotland has now exposed herself to the same censure;—there being at present not fewer than six or eight of her Parish Ministers who officiate as *Justices* at the Quarter Sessions! We were not aware, till recently, of this being the case, nor do we believe that the fact is generally known; for if it were, surely some of the really pious and sincere ministers of the Kirk of Scotland would have brought these trucklers for worldly power and honour,—who are thus disgracing their office and the sacred cause which they solemnly swore to uphold pure and

undefiled,—before some of the church courts, and had the unseemly nuisance of a minister wearing the sword of justice, abated!

The unholy and unchristian connexion between church and state, out of which this unnatural union of minister and magistrate sprung, was originated by Constantine, continues to the present day, and has been productive of immense injury to the purity of that religion, which it was designed and expected to cherish and promote. Had that first Christian emperor, as he is called, been simple enough merely to extend to Christians, the toleration extended by Rome to all sorts and descriptions of idolaters, he would have done much more real service to the cause of pure and undefiled religion, than he did by ostentatiously proclaiming himself its nursing father, and ordaining it the state religion of his empire. The parasites, always so plenty about palaces, who ever are what his majesty pleases, saint, sinner, or sensualist,—of course, ostensibly became Christians, as this was pleasing the emperor, and one of the readiest modes of obtaining court favour and preferment; and thus the very first establishment of Christianity, by *kingly authority*, held out those inducements to hypocrisy, which state religions have ever since continued;—till, in point of fact, a state religion is neither more nor less than a premium offered for hypocrisy;—as whatever be the state religion, right or wrong, true or false, is sure to be the religion of all those who have an eye to the leaves and fishes!

The bitter fruits of this anomalous connexion are to be seen in full blossom in Ireland at the present moment. England is one scene of heart-burning, from the same mischief-working cause. In Scotland, we are not just so bad; thanks to our zealous and noble-hearted forefathers, who gallantly and successfully resisted the imposition of a state religion, which they, in their consciences, did not approve, recommended though it was by kingly authority, and by the splendid trappings of its gaudy and theatrical dressing priesthood. But still they set up a state religion in Scotland, more akin, certainly, to the simplicity and purity of the primitive church,—but equally open to the charge of joining together what had no proper or legitimate connexion;—equally opposed to the express declaration of Christ;—that his kingdom was not temporal but spiritual; and therefore neither to be benefitted or supported by Act of Parliament.

The union of the secular and spiritual functions has long existed in England, and is chargeable with many of the evils which the mal-administration of the laws, particularly the poor laws, has entailed upon that portion of the kingdom. It directly brings the spiritual pastor into stern collision with his flock; and in place of his standing forward, as a clergyman should, the friend and protector of the poor and the oppressed, even when they have erred,—he himself is the mouth-piece, which thunders the denunciations of the law against them from the magisterial bench! In the case of appeals about poor-rates, which are numerous, the clerical magistrate is placed on the horns of a similar dilemma, in as far at least as his usefulness and respectability as a minister of the gospel are concerned;—if the assessment appealed from, is reversed, the rate-receivers are offended;—if it is confirmed, the rate-payers consider themselves wronged; so that, in either case, he loses the respect of the one, or the affection of the other. The stern command of authority is thus substituted for the mild voice of influence; and the “strong enforcement,” which the gentleness of persuasion from a beloved clergyman’s lips would have secured, is lost in reluctant obedience to the terrors of the law.

This being the effect produced by throwing the magisterial gown over the surplice in England; we would indignantly point the finger of scorn at those Presbyterian ministers, who seem so anxious to merge the plainness of the Geneva cloak in the flashy surtout of “*one of the quorum*,” “with good fat capon lined!” We have not the means of immediately ascertaining the names of the whole of these Scotch clerical aspirants to judicial honours; but so soon as we have done so, we shall exhibit them to the loathing pity of all right thinking men. They will most likely be discovered in the very individuals, who, in their pulpits, and at corporation guzzles, so lustily bawl out against the rapid

spread of infidelity and irreligion through the land! Why, it is their own inconsistent conduct that is to blame,—it is to them, and such like wolves in sheep's clothing, that we are indebted for much of the irreligion and immorality that now desecrates Scotland; who, themselves having climbed through the window of patronage into the church-fold, now show that they are hirelings, by caring more for the temporalities than the spiritualities of their flock;—by truckling to the whims, and aiding and abetting the follies, if not the crimes of their patrons, in order that they may be allowed to appear among *gentlemen* / and fawn and cringe like sycophants, as they are, till at last they obtain their object, and get their name inserted in the commission for the county, and are installed Justices of the Peace! For instance, the Rev. Dr. John Graham, J. P., the Rev. Dr. J. Laurie, J. P. Oh for a whip of scorpions to whip such reverend trucklers through the world! When clergymen “play such fantastic tricks before high heaven,” well may “the angels weep!”

FREEDOM'S THE WORK!

Tho' the dark mist of ignorance round us have spread
Men's minds to corrupt and debase;
Yet knowledge and reason their influence shall shed,
And the universe cheer with their rays.
Even now, they call out, never think to enslave
Freedom's sons, on her favourite isle;
For the goddess around us her banners shall wave
And inspire all her sons with a smile.

The great Reformation approaching we hail!
'Gainst placemen and knaves, truth and reason prevail;
With rapture the heroes of Liberty see,
Preparing the soil of the globe for the tree.
Still hoping that freedom triumphant will sway,
Whilst the voice of the People shall hail the new day,
And end the dark councils of traitors combin'd,
A downfall of tyrants, and peace to mankind.

O, Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy gen'rous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts, and bars confine thee,
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world hath wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield;
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.

Sweet Freedom, on celestial wing,
O'er every clime new bliss now sing,
Let every bard proclaim thy fame,
Immortal as thy deathless name.
From shore to shore
Truth evermore,
Our ardent youths inspire,
Till virtue's school
Supreme shall rule,
And all with Freedom fire.

No. XXIII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.)

It must be the privilege of every society to improve upon its government, as well as its manufactures, husbandry, or other arts invented for their good.

It has hitherto been a decided plan with those in power, to plunder the poor to give to the rich; and will continue so, while useless places and useless pensions are suffered to exist.

The perversion of the law, has made many an honest man a knave.

Aristocracy, however disguised, is government of the many by a few, for the exclusive benefit of the smaller number.

Whatever may be the interested opinion of *hereditary* senators, or packed majorities of pretended representatives, Truth and Liberty, in an age so enlightened as the present, must be invincible and omnipotent.

It is not among the least of the Revolutions which time is unfolding to an astonished world, that two nations, England and France, who were nursed by some wretched craft in deadly hatred of each other, have now broke their common odious chains, and are acting together in harmony and peace.

The triple alliance, not of crowns, but of the people of America, France, and Britain, will give freedom to Europe, and peace to the whole world.

Ignorance is at once the parent of oppression, and the child of submission.

The sparks of Liberty, preserved in England for ages, like the conflagrations of the northern Aurora, served but to show the darkness visible in the rest of Europe.

The lustre of the American Republic, like an effulgent morning, arose with increasing vigour, but still too distant to enlighten our hemisphere, till the splendour of the French Revolution burst forth upon the nations in the full fervour of a meridian sun, and displayed in the midst of Europe, the practical result of principles which philosophy had sought in the shade of speculation, and which experience must every where confirm. It dispels the clouds of prejudice from all people, reveals the secret of all despotism, and creates a new character in man.

POLITICAL UNION.

We understand that a Meeting of the Political Union takes place on Tuesday evening first, at eight o'clock, in the Lyceum, when some important discussion is expected to take place.

JAMES WILSON'S TRIAL.

We shall surely have it out next Saturday—though certain parties have ther it from the light.

LIST OF GLASGOW ELECTORS.

THESE are 15 Nos. of these Lists now published by us, price one penny each. We are desirous to publish an Appendix to the whole, in order to correct any mistakes into which we may have inadvertently fallen, as well as to supply any omissions that may have occurred. Our desire is to render the whole Lists perfectly accurate and correct. For that purpose, we shall take it extremely kind if our readers will point out any name either misapplied or omitted. The sooner this is done the better. We intend to have the Appendix ready in a few days. Those who want complete copies will please apply by next Saturday, at latest.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received upwards of 200 letters since our imprisonment. It is in vain for us to attempt to answer the one half of them in this *Gazette*, however pleasant the task would be to us for the greater part of them are most kindly expressed. We can only return this general answer, that such of them as relate to ourselves are duly appreciated;—such of them as relate to matters of public importance will be attended to, ere long,—and such of them as require an answer to particular inquiries, will receive a *written* answer if a fresh application is made to the Editor next week. He is ready at all times to lend his best assistance and advice to Correspondents; and to none more willingly than the injured and oppressed. Some cases of this latter description will be personally investigated by him in a day or two.

Written communications may be, of course, addressed to him as usual.

TO OUR "CONSTANT" READERS.

This 90th No., they will likely notice, concludes the 3d Volume of the *Gazette*. Little did we imagine, when we put out the 1st No., that it would have run on to such a length.—*Three vols.* of Political matter, published in Glasgow—unprecedented! Our breath is not yet run out, nor is our strength exhausted. Much still remains to be done—

"Fraud must be shamed, and cant, and craft, must fly,

And Truth, stand forth to meet the public eye."

If, therefore, our readers do not forsake us, we certainly shall not forsake them.—We are wholly in their hands. If any of them shall favour us with any suggestions as to the future course we ought to pursue, we shall not fail to pay the most respectful attention to them. We are not haughty, or saucy dogs, at any rate,—neither are we conscious that we have neglected, or betrayed our duty to the public on any occasion.

It is useless for us to make any more professions.—Let our works bear witness.

On Saturday, the 23d of next month—at all events, we hope to address them through this same channel—perhaps increased to double or triple size!

The Index for the 3d vol. will be ready on Saturday, the 9th March, price one penny.

Our friend, Mr. Clachar, 8, East Clyde-street, will do the binding well and cheap.

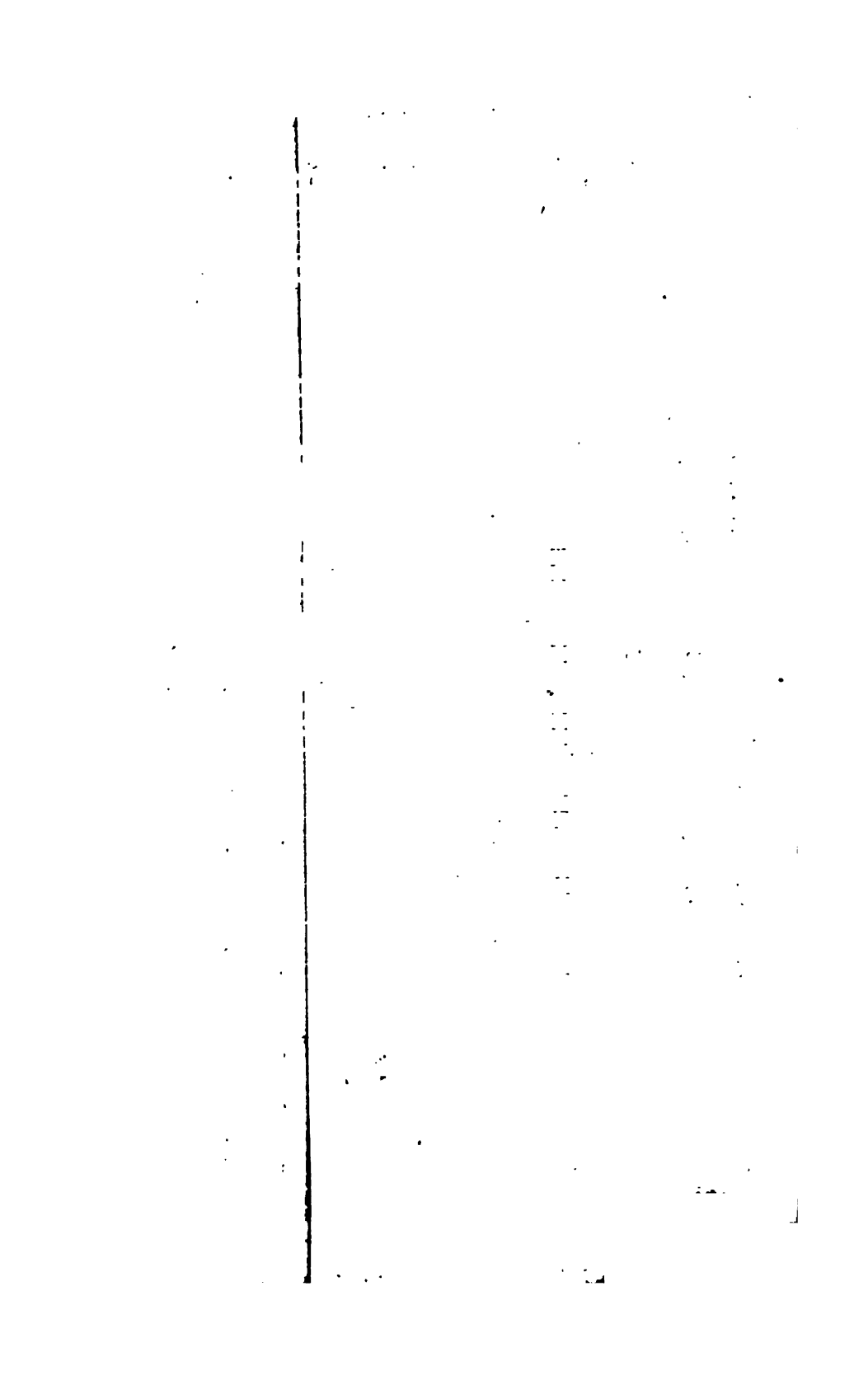
END OF VOLUME THIRD.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.





<p>of Great Britain, DEGRADATION of the Classes who are also are the ONLY from the HIGHEST to</p>		<p>For any one, not initiated into the mysteries of Financial Quackery, the most intricate of all anomalies is the fact of so much Property be- ing allowed to accumulate into <i>private hands</i>, when it is actually made by manufacturing a <i>public currency</i>—by managing a <i>public debt</i>— and by using a <i>public credit</i>, resting upon <i>public</i> opinion, grounded upon the power of the exe- cutive to collect the <i>public revenue</i>. Had the profits of the Bank been (as they ought to be) for the public benefit, 50 millions of the Public Debt might have been cancelled.</p>			
<p>of Five Years each, h Period. Also the</p>					
Amount d in each Period of Years.	Proportion of Duty on each Head of the Population at each Period.	Uninterrupted and regular Increase of the Profits of the Bank.	Amount distri- buted in each Period of 5 Years, with increased Capital.	No. of Certifi- cates to Attornies and Solicitors in England and Wales each Year.	Years.
£	£ s. d.	£	£		
207,000	5 8 8	814,968	—	—	1798
—	—	814,968	—	—	1799
—	—	814,968	5,239,080	—	1800
894,000	5 4 10	814,968	—	—	1801
—	—	814,968	—	—	1802
—	—	814,968	—	—	1803
—	—	814,968	—	—	1804
511,000	—	1,397,088	5,588,350	—	1805
—	—	1,397,088	—	—	1806
—	5 3 4	1,164,240	—	—	1807
—	—	1,164,240	—	—	1808
—	—	1,164,240	—	—	1809
258,000	—	1,164,240	6,403,320	—	1810
—	—	1,164,240	—	—	1811
—	5 7 0	1,164,240	—	—	1812
—	—	1,164,240	—	—	1813
—	—	1,164,240	—	—	1814
—	—	1,164,240	6,548,860	—	1815
622,000	—	1,309,770	—	—	1816
—	5 9 6	1,455,300	—	—	1817
—	—	1,455,300	—	—	1818
—	—	1,455,300	—	6764	1819
—	—	1,455,300	7,858,680	6930	1820
375,000	—	1,455,300	—	7090	1821
—	6 13 6	1,455,300	—	7353	1822
—	—	1,164,240	—	7618	1823
—	—	1,164,240	—	7894	1824
—	—	1,164,240	7,276,500	7928	1825
875,000	—	1,164,240	—	8193	1826
—	6 15 1	1,164,240	—	8430	1827
—	—	1,164,240	—	8624	1828
—	—	1,164,240	—	8908	1829
—	Incr. Pres- sure 82 per ct. p. Hd. since 1811.	1,164,240	7,276,500	9016	1830
—	—	1,164,240	—	9083	1831
—	—	1,164,240	—	9221	1832

* To which add, bonuses,—£2,910,600 in 1816;
£582,120 in 1804; £291,060 in 1802; £582,120
in 1808; £1,164,260 in 1799.



INDEX TO VOLUME THIRD.

- Address to the Electors, 2, 21.
 Admiralty droits, 132.
 Advocate, Lord, 2, 18, 41, 418, 469.
 Ambassadors, 66, 85.
 American war, 243.
 Annual expenditure for pensions, &c.
 457.
 Apestate, an, 429.
 Aristocracy, their incomes, 434.
 Artizans, Glasgow, 223.
 Airdrie Magistrates, 276.
 Assessments, 154.
 Assistants in the church, 187.
 Atkinson *versus* Duncan, 270.
 Ayr Election, 375, 395, 407.

 Ballet, Glasgow Election, 370.
 Barony kirk session, 473.
 Bakers, 125, 155.
 Battery, buttery, and Burdett, 9.
 Bathgate turncoats, 460.
 Begging, 127.
 Birmingham Political Union, 8, 318.
 Bishops, 36, 213.
 Blackburn, John, his conduct, 116.
 Bloodhounds of 1820, 73.
 Bonaparte, Joseph, 151.
 Bothkenner kirk, 58.
 Booksellers and Stationers, 280.
 Bribery, 45.
 Bridewell pickings, 426.
 Brougham, Lord, 136, 145.
 — Memoir of, 161, 177, 193,
 214.
 Brutalities of high and low compared,
 &
 Burgh Reform, 407.

 Camlachie infidelity, 139.
 Candidates for Glasgow, 40, 56, 69,
 87, 90, 385, 395.
 Caricatures, No. 1, 248, No. 2, 312.
 Castlereagh, memoir of, 379.
 Catholics, Glasgow, 430, 442.
 Charles X. 206.
 Charitable Institutions, Glasgow, 473.
 Chaplain, Stirling Castle, 248.
 Chameleon and Liberator, 366.
 Church and State, 75, 86.
 — patronage, 202.

 Church abuses, 202, 204, 220, 252,
 278, 331, 365, 382.
 — seat rents, Glasgow, 474.
 City accounts, 450, 473.
 Civil list, Scotch, &c. 146, 181.
 Clackmannanshire, 281.
 Clerical Magistrates, 476.
 Clique, Glasgow, 247, 265, 306, 346.
 Clyde Marine Society, 313, 346.
 Cobbett, William, 148, 268.
 College library, &c. 60, 347.
 Collins, Dennis, 148.
 Courts, Glasgow, 45, 480.
 Crawford, John, Mr. 106, 257, 325,
 388, 403, 422.
 Cromwell, Oliver, 84.
 Crown revenues, 50, 67, 82, 100, 114,
 198.

 Detrosier *versus* bigotry, 282.
 Dialogue, 27.
 Dissolution of Parliament, 369.
 Dixon, Joseph, Mr. 87, 152, 371, 393,
 396.
 Don Pedro's armament, 121.
 Douglas, John, Mr. 289, 322, 391,
 403, 422.
 Downfall of tyrants, 462.
 Drugs, &c. 303, 334.
 Dumbartonshire election, 281, 374,
 395, 406, 421.
 Duncan *versus* Atkisson, 250.
 Dunoon, letters from, 71, 92.
 Dutch war, &c. 337, 353, 417, 433.

 Edinburgh election, 406.
 Eldon, Lord, &c. 63.
 Electors, address to, 2, 357.
 Elections, 56.
 English auction sales, 86.
 Equitable adjustment, 294.
 Excheats, 147.
 Excise, 76, 110.
 Ewinr. James, Mr. 71, 90, 108, 122,
 154, 241, 386, 401, 443.

 Falkir. ection, 407.
 Ferdinand VII. 211.
 Flogged soldier, the, 39.
 French Revolution, 27

Freedom 's the work! 478.
Funeral sermon, 171.

Gazette, the Editor and Printers, 464.

Gaelic sermon, 10.

Genius, sonnet to, 146.

Gibraltar duties, 146.

Glasgow artizans, 222.

—— Bazaar, 175.

—— Candidates, 40, 56, 69, 87,
90, 383, 385, 395, 428.

—— College, 60, 333.

—— Claque, 247, 265, 306, 346,

—— election, 385, 405.

—— electors' list, 405, 423, 441,
462, 480.

—— gréati, 29, 460.

—— hasting, 367, 393.

—— jubilee, 201, 209.

—— Magistrates' accounts, 450.

—— police, 46, 77, 142, 302, 332,
348, 410.

—— poll, at its close (first election),
404.

—— Presbytery, 42.

—— press, 106.

—— proclamation, Sabbath, 43,
361.

—— Tories, 376, 398.

—— voters, 120, 137.

Glorious exertion of man, 89.

Gorbals police case, 362.

—— worthies, 173, 248.

Grey, Earl, 70, 102.

Greenock tradesmen, 205.

Hail to him! 102.

Hamilton, 191.

—— Baillies, 249.

Hampden, memoir of, 326.

Hangman's account, 463.

Hardie and Baird, 15, 31, 78, 152,
175, 184, 300, 413.

Hardy, Thomas, 263.

Harvey's dyke, 44, 127, 141.

Happy returns, 213.

High and low compared, 5.

House of Commons, 164, 196, 275,
310, 455.

——, war with, 321, 353.

Ir. M.P. 120, 247, 356, 419.

—— Glasgow, 393.

—— n's bridge, 475.

ment of the Editor and Print-

—— zette, 465.

—— istocracy, 434.

28.

Irish bill, 65, 81.

—— election bill, 350.

—— Lord Lieutenant, 425.

—— tyranny, 330.

Jail fees, 348.

—— imprisonment, impolicy of, 430.

Jeffrey, Francis, Lord Advocate, me-
moir of, 18.

King, attack on the, 22, 148.

—— speech to Parliament, 130.

—— civil list, &c. 181.

Kinloch of Kinloch, 407, 420.

Kilbarchan, 126, 170.

Kilmarnock, 93, 104, 407.

—— turncoats, 168, 421.

Kirk sessions, 459, 473.

Letters to the Editor, 13, 14, 43, 45,
58, 63, 71, 76, 77, 91, 142, 204,
220, 222, 270, 348, 411.

Law, &c. 52, 255.

Liberty, ode to, 70.

Lindithgowahire, 125, 443.

Law, beauties of the, 167.

Lanarkshire election, 342, 359, 374,
394, 403.

Local caricatures, No. 1, 264.

Legal jobbing, 255.

Lord Lieutenant, Ireland, 425.

Lawyers in Parliament, 431.

Letters to the Editor in jail, 470, 472.

Marvel, Andrew, life of, 217.

Masons, 13.

Mechanic's dream, 133.

Members of Parliament, 454.

Monument to Hardie and Baird, 298,
305.

M'Leod, Rev. Dr. Norman, 10.

M'Lellan, Convener, 301, 408.

Napoleon's son, 99.

National Political Union, 130.

Ney, Marshal, 8.

Newcastle, Duke of, 69.

Non-electors, address to, 439.

Notice, 184, 459.

Operatives of Glasgow, sum due them,
474.

Oswald, James, Esq. 258, 368.

Parliament, 97, 113, 130, 369, 454.

Past, present, and future, 149.

Patience exemplified, 411.

Paisley election, 374, 394, 406.

—— Manufacturers, 95, 156.

—— Radicals, 284, 410.

- Paisley Shoemakers, 189.
 Peace establishments, 149.
 Pensions, 31, 54, 457.
 Perthshire election, and Tories, 395, 461.
 Petition of Princess Ali-Chan, 137.
 Peers *versus* People, 124.
 Pictish queen, 199.
 Poetry, 27, 30, 50, 70, 78, 89, 121, 149, 150, 191, 199, 210, 370.
 Poland, 36, 318, 356.
 Police, Glasgow, 46, 77, 142, 302, 332, 348, 410.
 Political sentiments, 23, 39, 55, 87, 101, 119, 135, 153, 183, 213, 254, 319, 335, 351, 413, 427, 479.
 Political Union, Glasgow, 25, 40, 56, 88, 104, 153, 362, 379, 400, 407.
 Polling places, Glasgow, 387.
 Port-Glasgow, 446.
 Poor's-rates, 190.
 Præbiterary, Glasgow, 42, 187.
 Press, Glasgow, 106.
 Proclamation of Glasgow Magistrates, 361.
 Prosecution against the Gazette, &c. 465.
 Public nuisances, 127.
 Qualification clause, 2.
 Questions and answers, 213.
 Reform bill for Scotland, &c. 1, 17, 33, 49.
 — Catechism, 103.
 — Jubilee, Glasgow, 25.
 — ode to, 27, 131.
 Remittances brought to light, 170.
 Rents, 47.
 Rents of city churches, 474.
 Renfrewshire election, 395, 406.
 Revenues of the Crown, 50, 67, 82, 100, 114, 196.
 Rothesay church discipline, &c. 252.
 Rush light, 370.
 Sandford, Sir D. K., 78, 339, 356, 391, 403, 423, 443.
 Scotch Reform Bill, 1, 17, 33, 49.
 Schoolmasters, 93.
 Sheriff small debt court, 45.
 Six acts, the infamous, 466, 469.
 Slavery, 408, 428, 476.
 Smyth, Rev. Dr., 171.
 Society for diffusing knowledge, 292.
 Soldiers, &c. 285.
 Sommerville's case, &c. 14, 25, 26, 37, 57, 78, 89, 104, 120, 136, 152, 268, 287.
 Southernden, Sam. 428.
 Speaker of the House of Commons, 437.
 State of the poll, Glasgow, 404.
 Stirling Boroughs, 361, 375, 400.
 — Castle chaplain, 248.
 Stirling's Library, Glasgow, 315.
 Stirlingshire canvass and election, &c. 72, 344, 375, 395, 406, 429.
 Stent money, 345, 409.
 Street obstructions, 75.
 St. Enoch's and Blantyre jobs, 172.
 Superannuations, half-pay, &c. 24.
 Taxes and Taxation, 109, 316, 342.
 Tell, William, memoir of, 185.
 Thrusbrough Anniversary, 269, 287, 300.
 Tommy Tit, 399.
 Tory and a beggar, 27.
 Tory tyranny, 116.
 — doings, 137, 138, 443.
 Tories, Glasgow, 376, 398.
 Tories' new straw, 436.
 Tooke, Horne, 260.
 Trade stent, &c. 345.
 Triumph, the, 30, 102.
 Turner, James, Mr. 300.
 Waddle's legacy, 201, 347.
 Wallace of Kelly, 394.
 Wallace's tree, 458.
 Waste lands, 157.
 War, 321, 353.
 Warning, 96.
 Weavers, and weaving agents, &c. 29, 46, 157, 222, 253, 317, 333.
 Wellington, Duke of, 5, 213.
 Wilson's, James, Jury, &c. 123, 424.
 Writers, Glasgow, 105.

THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

VOL. IV.

"I trust that in this free country the *Press* will continue to be, what it pre-eminently is, the watchful Guardian of the People's rights."—*Vide Speech of Lord Brougham, 7th Oct. 1831.*

GLASGOW :

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(OPPOSITE THE BUCK'S HEAD,)

FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

1834.

THE
LIBRARY
OF THE
MUSEUM
OF
NATURAL
HISTORY
AND
ZOOLOGY
OF
THE
CITY OF
NEW YORK
AND
THE
ADJACENT
ISLANDS
OF
STATEN ISLAND
AND
ROCKAWAY



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

CL.] SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING,
30th March, 1833.

we are, before our readers once more.
the accursed Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh (no
so bad enough for them), which *still* remain on the
book, we are prevented from coming out oftener
than once a month.—For there is a *special* clause in one of
the Acts to the effect that “all such pamphlets or papers,
shall be published on the first day of every calendar
month, or within two days before, or after that day, and at
that time.”

The clause, therefore, will explain the reason why we did
not make our appearance last Saturday, it being the 23d day
of the month, and *now* we are “*within*” the period that
the Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, and their coadjutors, or,
as they called them, the “*Collective Wisdom*,” were pleased
to fix, this being (as above printed) Saturday, the third
day of the month of March, and the *first* day of the

month of April will arrive “*within two days after*,” viz. on
Monday, as we hope every body is already aware, so
that we are now fairly within the select circle of the law, and

could snap our fingers at Lords Sidmouth and Castlereagh, if they were both living, and "*sitting yonder*."

We intend to salute our readers with *two* good rounds on this occasion.—They will therefore understand that there are two Nos. of the *Gazette* published this day, the contents of the one being totally different from the contents of the other, and we believe some *rare* things will be found in both of them.—The "*twopenny trash*" is not yet exhausted: troth we have the vanity to think that it is *superior* in sundry respects, to some of the *sevenpenny* trash sold elsewhere!—We do not deal in *quack* advertisements, at any rate; neither do we nauseate our readers with silly and puffing *reviews* of poetry, &c. not worth the paper they are written on.

We have as much rare and good matter in store, as will keep us retailing it, to hundreds and to thousands, for at least twelve calendar months to come. Therefore we invite all our readers to continue to send their orders to us, as *often* as they please, and as *soon* as they please.—When they tire of us, we shall only bid them good-bye *decently*.

But these cursed Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh —
— — — — — When shall they be struck out of the Statute-book?—When shall we be enabled to tear them to pieces?

What is this *Reformed* Parliament about?—Aye, it is a Reformed Parliament—is it not? when these very Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh are held in such veneration by it.

"*To your tents, O Israel!*"

A STRANGER IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

I HAD heard that the House of Commons was once St. Stephen's Chapel; and thought that its ample area, where ascending ranges of seats at the sides displaced the pews and stalls, with high-arched Gothic roof surmounting all, would not be an inappropriate place for the meeting of such an assembly. Though

" — through the lofty aisle and fretted vault
The pealing anthem swell'd the note of praise"

no longer, and the "applause of listening senates," responsive to the flowing periods of some modern Chatham, has succeeded to the deep *trumpet* of the organ and the shrill voices of the choristers, the *metaphoria* was not more extraordinary than that of a pew-fitted church ed into a vestry-room, and made the scene of parochial bickerings. dull homily read in droning tone, with nasal twang, has given tedious prosing of a lengthy speech. As a "stranger in it a natural curiosity to hear the deliberations of the England; and I found my way to Westminster Hall

about six o'clock in the evening. After threading my devious way through wide but intricate passages, opening many wrong doors by the way, I entered a lobby, along which an avenue was formed by a number of persons assembled, leading to a pair of folding doors. I am right, said I, this is evidently the Gallery-door; and I mixed with a few decent-looking persons who were proceeding towards it, and was about entering, when I was stopped by a powdered gentleman in black, who inquired what was my business there; or if I had Mr. Speaker's order? Now I had been made aware that the sight of Mr. King's token was a better talisman than the order of a member; so in answer to his question I slipped a half-crown into the powdered gentleman's hand; but, to my surprise, he refused it, saying, "You are in a mistake, Sir; it is the Gallery you want;" directing me to a narrow doorway in one corner. I apologized, and proceeded up a narrow staircase to a green door, where another whiteheaded person told me that the Gallery was full. Not liking to be disappointed, I politely asked if he were quite certain, at the same time slipping the talisman into his hand: he said he would see, and, returning, admitted me up a shorter and narrower stair into what would be the organ-loft of a chapel. The seats were filled, and I was fain to stand in the narrow doorway, like one of the Cariatides, my head touching the ceiling. I stood for a moment in astonishment. Instead of the lofty roof and spacious aisles of a Gothic church, here was a small antiquated Presbyterian-looking chapel, with a gallery on each side, all of dull oak, and supported by slender cast-iron pillars, and having a low, flat, white-washed roof, from the centre of which hung a large old-fashioned brass chandelier and four other small ones, with candles. I had thought all public places were lighted with gas. The lower part of the chapel was fitted up with benches along each side, leaving a passage in the middle; which was partly obstructed by a table—like the communion-table of a meeting-house—on which lay some books and a golden mace glittering in the light; the mace and the chandelier being the only bright objects in the scene.

At this table sat two fat and florid-faced persons in counsellors' wigs and gowns, looking on. Behind them, in place of a pulpit, was a tall-backed seat, with a sort of little roof or sounding-board over it, with the King's arms thereon. In this seat reclined, in an easy but elegant attitude, another florid-faced personage, in a long, flapped wig, whose lappets even seemed to flow gracefully; his look beamed with suavity and good-humour; he had a twinkling eye, and a bland but roguish smile played about his lips; his manner was quiet, cordial, and gentlemanly. There was a continual bustle and hum as in a hive of bees, or on 'Change; no one seemed to be doing any thing, however, but all seemed to have something to say. All this while, an industrious person was hammering out a string of words, to which no one seemed to be paying attention. I soon became sensible, however, the prevalence of that common malarious catch-cold: the symptoms several members were really distressing, though I had not marked it; but at last the resonance of pocket-handkerchief violent fits of coughing became so general, and the suffer-

restless with the exertion—many of them shuffling their feet and groaning with pain—that the speaker could not be heard, and was fain to sit down. I observed with surprise, that several persons near me most indecorously and unfeelingly laughed at these painful symptoms; and on my remarking on this in a whisper to my next neighbour, he told me, with a stare of astonishment, that this was the way in which the House manifested its impatience; and then it occurred to me that the coughing was unusually hard and forced.

There was now a stir in the house; and after some conversation, the bland gentleman with the rosy smiling face left his seat, and a bald-headed portly man seated himself beside the two wigged persons at the table, under which the mace was now laid. There was soon after a great rush of members into the body of the House, and spectators were beginning to fill the side galleries. I went out with some other persons near me, who I supposed were like myself going to try for a front seat in one of these side-galleries; and after poking about a little, I found my way in, and seated myself on a very comfortable cushioned bench, which I much preferred to the matted seat I had left. But I had scarcely time to felicitate myself on the agreeable change, before a person in black, with a badge hung round his neck, inquired politely, if I were a member of the House? I said no, that I was only a listener. To which he replied, in a sharp uncivil tone, singularly at variance with that of his question, that this was the Members' Gallery, and not a place for me; I must go round into the Strangers' Gallery. I had some difficulty in getting in again; but when I did, the scene presented a singular contrast. All was quiet in the House, save the high-pitched voice, in which the Irish brogue was apparent, of a speaker* who was listened to with breathless attention. At the back of the Gallery, sat a row of shrewd-looking, pale-faced young men, taking notes with great rapidity, who had been laughing and joking before. I was fortunately able to get a good view of the person of the speaker, between the chandeliers. He was a little man, in black; pale, and with dark hair and eye-brows, from under which his eyes peered out like sparks of light from a cavern. He spoke vehemently, yet temperately, and with extraordinary fluency: his sentences were epigrammatic, neat, concise, and polished, and followed each other, with brief but regulated pauses between, like a succession of pointed arrows. His action was angular, yet not ungraceful, and apparently spontaneous. He leaned at times almost across the table, stretching forth his gloved hands, and pointing his finger to some one sitting opposite, bending his head forward, like a serpent about to dart at his prey; his words winding with a flow of sarcasm, smooth and cutting as the sweep of a scimitar. Anon he became yet more impassioned; his voice rose to an almost painful pitch; and waving his arm in the air, he scattered flowers of rhetoric like one of Jove's minions flinging them around. He could hardly proceed, for the noise of members in various tones, from the gibber of a ghost to the creak of a wheel, "Hear-ear-ear-ear!" till it rose into one great shout war-whoop of a tribe of Indians.

* Sheil.

It was some time before a tall thin gentleman, * also pale faced—(the predominance of pale faces was remarkable, and made the rosy gills of the wigged persons more conspicuous, like the sun shining on a white frost)—who had got up on the eloquent little orator sitting down, could get a hearing. This speaker had light bushy hair, a heavy brow, aquiline nose, and seemed very impatient at being kept standing before he could be heard; and when he began to speak, it was evident he was vexed. He spoke distinctly, in rather a high key, and with a considerable excitement of manner; looking frequently round to those who sat behind and beside him, and taking evident pains to rouse them to attention. He was very confident in his tone, and seemed to be well satisfied with the force of his assertions: but I observed he used but little argument, and that was rather clever fencing than cogent reasoning. He appeared to grow soon irritable at the absence of assent to his statements, though there were several "Hear ears!" from behind him. At last, after clapping his hands till they must have been sore, and thumping a dirty red box till I thought the lid gave way, he was proceeding with increased energy, looking fiercely at the little orator opposite him, and was evidently producing an effect upon all the members, when he was interrupted by a mild remark from his opponent. This seemed to exasperate him; for, stopping with constrained feelings, he made a sneering reply, and proceeded with amazing and almost furious vehemence of manner, till at length every sentence he uttered was almost inaudible at its close by the boisterous shouts of "Hear-ear-ear!" which burst from all sides. I was too much absorbed with the novel sight, to be able to weigh accurately the comparative value of the arguments adduced; but the little orator convinced me most; though the tall one seemed trying to beat out that conviction, by sheer force of words. He got on much more easily when the shouting began; though I did not think he spoke to the point, or indeed, that he then cared much what he said, so long as they shouted. At last he ended with some high-sounding words, which he, as it were, tossed out upon the air scornfully; and then the "Hear-ears!" grew into inarticulate halloos, amidst which he sat down, all those round him smiling and complimenting.

When the noise of the cheering, and of persons moving ceased, I became aware of the presence of a tall, stout-built person,† with a broad bronzed face, and a no-fashioned brown wig on, who stood upright at the table with folded arms, holding in one hand a paper. He commenced speaking in a slow, quiet, and easy manner, but with a rich and deep voice, flowing and melodious in its tones, and having a strong but by no means an unpleasant brogue: indeed it seemed to harmonize with his stalwart figure, his homely style, his earnest manner, and his honest-looking face. As he proceeded, his address seemed to win over some of his auditors; and his arguments were so plainly, and strongly enforced, and the modulations of his voice were so seductive to the ear, that I thought he must of necessity bring all the members of the House over to his opinion. Presently his manner altered; he commenced a strain of invective that seemed to awe all who heard

* Stanley.

† O'Connell.

- 4th. To find out what those people say who will not register their freeholds.
- 5th. To find out the united Irishman's word and sign.
- 6th. To find out what songs the people sing.
- 7th. To watch if Patrick Mahony and the Priest drink together at any time.

Well, Billy, have you managed all completely? 'Edad, your honour, gif I have not done all like an *honest* man, never employ me again."

Let us go through in order, Billy:—How many have not registered their arms? Does your honour wish for the truth fairly? To be sure I do. Why, then, there are just 41. What reason do they give? They say it's all a piece of stuff, and only to make them and the Catholics fall out, and that they have been too long at that already, and that they are getting more wit, and that ——. Stop, Billy, enough, enough; we'll out on the search on Saturday; I'll secure both the scoundrels and their arms, I'll warrant you; by heavens I will. Do you know them all, Billy? Your honour, here's the list. Very good. Have you found out how many united Irishmen are in Ireland? I have, your honour, to a fraction.—But how?—Ah! let me alone for a push. I went, you see, to little Diagram the schoolmaster; he's the man, your honour knows, can tell things that nobody else can. I gave him half a pig, and promised him half a guinea; he instantly fell to work; he cast a horrid scope, counted the planets, and found the nativity of every man of them to the number of, of, of—there it is in black and white.—Let me see: units, tens, hundreds, thousands, millions, hundreds of millions.—Why, Billy, he must be wrong, all wrong—this is 500,000,000. Aye, that's the very thing exactly. O! gif I could read figures like your honour. Why, you booby, he's a fool, or a knave; there's not half that number of people in the world. For certain then, he must be wrong, as your honour says.—O, what it is to have learning!

He told me he saw two men in it as old as Methusalem. He saw two devils as old as Methusalem. I can't like that fellow since I got old Maguire hanged by his surmises, especially when I learnt last assizes that the poor devil was perfectly innocent. But 'tis no great matter, Billy, one life is no great thing now a days. Now let me hear all you have heard, against tithes and registering freeholds. 'Why, an' please your honour, Patrick Mahony is the worst in the parish about that, and is filling their heads full of notions, and setting them all a thinking. Hang thinking, Billy, 'tis putting the world mad. O! what a happy country we had before men turned their thoughts to thinking! Catholics thought of nothing but just getting leave to live, and working for their meat. Presbyterians thought of nothing but wrangling about religion, and grumbling about tithes; and Protestants thought of nothing but doing and saying what their betters bid them; and the gentlemen thought of nothing but drinking, hunting, and the game laws. O! how times are changed, and all for the worse. Your Catholic college at Maynooth,—your Catholic schools,—your Catholic emancipation,—your Sunday schools,—your Charter schools,—your book societies,—your pamphlets, and your Gazettes, and your one thing and another, are all turning the people's heads and setting them a thinking about this, that, and 'tother. O! in my father's days there was none of this work. No, no. He would put a fellow in jail, or in the stocks, just when he pleased; nobody said it was wrong. He would horsewhip a tradesman when he presented his account; nobody said it was wrong. He would fancy a tenant's daughter; nobody said it was wrong. He shot dogs for barking; imprisoned Catholics for keeping arms in their houses; fined Quakers for not paying tithes; got a Presbyterian assassinated for voting against him at the vestry; and kept a farmer's son in prison till he died for shooting a partridge; nobody said; nobody *wed* to say this was wrong. But now the impudence and conceit of the world not to be borne. They think, and talk, and grumble, and prate, whenever they are offended.

But go on, Billy, with their talk about registering their freeholds. I can't honour the half of it. One says 'tis all nonsense and folly. Another have been too long dupes and fools, but we are getting more wit.

Another says, can't the great folks buy us from our landlords by the lump, and not drive us to the market like swine? Another says, there is more sin committed at every general Election than seven years' prayers would atone for. Another says, how can the gentlemen expect that the country should thrive, when they desert it, sell their tenants, encourage perjury, and share in the spoils of corruption? But, your honour, my neighbour Pat. Mahony is worse than them all. Let me hear what the villain says, Billy.

'Tis all a humbug on the country, says he. *There's no fair play in the Parliament or out of it.* Our professed patriots, when once in, are all knaves, and the old knaves are every year growing worse. Then, your honour, he fell on Mr. Stanley, and railed for a quarter of an hour. Then he fell to the Emperor of Russia, the King of Holland, the—— Stop, Billy, stop; I have heard too much. O, what will the world come to, when such villains get leave to talk at this rate? But I'll form a plan to have him taken off, I'll warrant you. Then, your honour, some say we have been *twice* registered already; others say we have been *three* times registered; and others say we have been *four* times. The vagabonds!—what is it to them how often they have registered? It is the last time only that is good in law. You have registered, Billy? Gif your honour would not take it ill, I am four times registered already. I voted two different days for your honour's friend at the last election, and your honour knows that I have never got my lease yet.

O, Billy, if my tenants were all like you I would be a happy man; if the king's subjects were all like you he would be a happy king; if the world were all like you it would be a happy world. Thank your honour.—Lord protect you from all your enemies. Thank you, Billy, thank you,—I'll reward you for your kindness.

But now, Billy, we are come to the word and sign; that's the point, that's the secret. Have you found out the real *word* and the real *sign* of the United Irishmen? That I have, your honour, to a shaving. Well, the first word, Billy; let's have the word first. 'Tis a short word, an' please your honour, but has great meaning in it, as I do suppose. Let's have it, man, quickly. The word is UP. UP, Billy!—Stop; now I'll make English of it. I would not turn my back on any man at riddles or conundrums: first, U, that means Unit—that's one; P, People,—that is, the people is one. E'dad, an' please your honour, I'll *swear* that is the very thing. But, let's try again, Billy: U stands for up; P stands for Pretender,—that is, up with the Pretender. Treason. Billy! That's it, your honour, I'll take my oath of it. But let's try again, Billy; the Pretender is dead, that won't do. U stands for union; P stands for power,—no; for Presbyterian,—no; for Protestant,—no; for Papist, Papist,—Union with the Papists. Now I have it, Billy, as clear as the sun. Huzza, your honour!—huzza, your honour!—huzza, your honour!

No. 3.

March 22, 1833.

O, your honour for discovering every thing that nobody else could understand. Now, Billy, we clearly understand the United Irishmen's word; have you got the *sign*? Providence threw that in my way, your honour, by mere chance; there it is, arms across, just like an X. Arms across, just like an X, let me see. X stands for ten—ten, that is tythe; now, ten is a cross, that is, *cross out the tythes*; more wickedness, Billy: how could man's salvation be secured without tythes? Bend your right arm, that's V, that's five; bend your other arm, another five, now five and five are ten, that's X, or two fives joined together. Now five is the five points of knavery; I never had a school-fellow could play that game with me; then X is a double game, what think you of that, Billy?—Lord, your honour's learning is far beyond me. Aye, aye, 'tis easy getting at the bottom of things, if people would take pains and have penetration.

But tell me, Billy, how came you by so much knowledge? Your honour made trial, as you desired me, to have myself made a United Irishman; I

to every body I could think of for five days running; some said one thing, and some said another, but nobody would give me the oath. Don't be afraid, said I, *I am as honest as steel; I never deceived any man; I can keep a secret; I would die by my word if ever I said it, to the last drop.* Well said, Billy. But all would not do, till I went to the boys of G.; they bid me meet them last Wednesday night at D. O'C.'s big barn. When I went there, in comes four men I never saw before, with a candle. They shook my hand, and says, *so you wish to be a United Irishman?* Yes, says I. They then laid a long ladder to a beam that went across the barn; one of them went up and came down. UP, says one; UP, says another; UP, said they all; that's the way I learned the word! Very well, Billy, very well, go on.

Oh! your honour, I tremble to tell you the rest. As I went up, one of them followed, and at the top he pulled a rope out of his pocket; *friend, says he, if you can—*

Zounds, Billy, going to hang you! Down I jumped, your honour, dropped on my bended knees, screamed and cried *murder, murder! I am no Spy, gentlemen, I will swear I am no spy, but as honest as steel; never deceived any man; can keep a secret; I would die by my word if ever I said it, to the last drop!* Lord, Billy, how did you escape? One of them gave me a kick on the backside. Out, says he, *you scoundrel.* Two of them put their arms across, clinched in each other, and made a kind of carriage, over which I was thrown like a bag of bran. When they crossed their arms I knew that it was their sign, for they understood each other directly. I was carried to the bottom of a garden, it was midnight, and as dark as pitch. *Can you dig any?* says one, putting a spade into my hand.—A little, said I. *Then, said they, fall to and dig a hole the length and breadth of your own dear self.* Heavenly God, Billy! going to bury you alive! Oh! your honour, my knees smote against each other, my hat stood seven inches above my head on the top of my hair, the spade fell from my hand, my breeches went all wrong, my heart plumped down to the bottom of my belly like a black pudding in a broth pot, and I tumbled down as dead as a door-nail! I hope matters are at the worst, Billy.—Zounds, what became of you afterwards? Then I fell into a trance for four hours, for it was just day-light as I awoke; they were all fled, and I never saw them more. Home I ran, half-dead with fear, and could hardly believe I was alive for two days afterwards.

No. XXIV.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(*Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.*)

The head servants of the people, in almost every country upon the earth, have, for time immemorial, repeated, with indefatigable perseverance, the bloody experiment of *dragooning* their fellow-citizens into silence and submission.

While the laws which limit and abridge the liberties of the people are ever expounded with rigour, those, on the other hand, which favour natural freedom, receive too often a negligent or an arbitrary construction.

A law overcharged with severity, like a blunderbuss overloaded with powder, will each of them grow rusty by disuse; and neither will be resorted to, from the shock and the recoil that must inevitably follow their explosion.

Tyranny can only exist in a nation, upon the ignorance and credulity of that nation: for when a people become so enlightened as to know their rights, and have spirit to assert them, down goes the temple of Dagon, the Lords, and the Philistines,

By increasing their knowledge, men have learned to love and esteem each other.

Nothing can be more instructive, and withal more humiliating, than to mark the flagrant political apostasy of great public men.

Persecution is the war of craft against conscience.

To the rapacity of the clergy is to be attributed most of the evils which afflict Ireland, and the murderous contests which continue to take place between the people and the clergy in that unhappy country.

BURGH REFORM.

THE Lord Advocate, greatly to his credit, has already introduced a Bill into the House of Commons, for Reforming the whole of the *Royal* Boroughs of Scotland. This Bill (of which we have been favoured with a copy) is very liberal so far as it goes, and will, on the whole, give great satisfaction to the community. It utterly annihilates the system of self-election. It confers the right on the citizens who are qualified under the previous Reform Bill—that is to say, the £10 householders, to elect *annually* the requisite number of Town Councillors, who again are to elect the Provost and Bailies. But the *franchise* is still farther extended, because *every* Burgess, whether he has a £10 house or not, is to have a vote in the election of these Councillors, provided he does not receive parochial relief.

These are the chief principles of the Bill, and we repeat our conviction, that they will give great satisfaction to the community. There are some minor details in the Bill which are capable of improvement, and which, we have no doubt, will be attended to.

We therefore now heartily congratulate our readers on the fact, that, by the 1st of October next, the Royal *Rotten* Borough system in Scotland will be extinguished by "Act of Parliament." The "self-elected," now in office, must then bid adieu to it. For this Bill plainly warns them to get about their business. And *we* now hereby tell, by far the greater proportion of them, whether it be for their comfort and consolation or not, *that they never will be Magistrates again in this world!*

LAW REFORM.

THIS will be brought about too, ere long. For it is in vain to think that the Edinburgh Judges, or the Edinburgh *Monopoly*, will be suffered to continue much longer on their, or *its* present footing. As things stand, it is morally impossible for any man who embarks in a lawsuit to say when, or how it will terminate; neither can any man, who may be dragged, however unjustly, into one, say, how soon he will be relieved of the anxiety and expense consequent upon it. In fact, the great delay and enormous expense attending almost every description of civil cases, brought into the supreme and inferior courts of Scotland, above the value of £3 6s. 8d., frequently amount to a total denial of justice, since many individuals will sacrifice their

and others will submit to wrong and oppression, rather than involve themselves, and perchance their families, in a boundless discussion, and an *unlimited* expense, which might prove, as experience has too often demonstrated, their utter ruin.

Now, just contrast the system which exists in the *civil* courts, with that which exists in the *criminal* courts of Scotland. It is rare, that a person apprehended for the most venial offence, or for the most enormous crime, has his trial and *final sentence* prolonged for many hours, or at the utmost for many weeks. And if such despatch be afforded in the criminal courts, where the Judges, by the bye, are not even so numerous as in the civil courts, we can perceive no reason why the like celerity or despatch should not be afforded to the lieges in these *civil* courts—unless there be a disposition in “high quarters” to encourage the tricks and quibbles of the law, and to put money into the pockets of lawyers, or law agents, to which they are otherwise not *honestly* entitled.

We are persuaded, that it would be of the utmost advantage to the people of Scotland, if *trial by Jury*, on an expeditious principle, and cheap form, were extended to the whole of the inferior courts in the kingdom, and that parties should be called upon to confront each other face to face in such courts. Some of the absurd and expensive *written* forms at present in use should be swept away at once.

We have already been instrumental in getting one or two petitions on this subject sent up to Parliament from Glasgow—and others, we hope, will soon follow from all parts of the country.

Meanwhile, we are glad to perceive that Mr. Kennedy, of Dunure, the able Member for the Ayr district of Boroughs, has introduced a Bill in the House of Commons, increasing the power of the Sheriff to dispose of cases in the Small Debt Court, to sums of £10. We concur with the Editor of the Glasgow Free Press, who has laboured zealously on this subject, in wishing that Mr. Kennedy had gone a little farther, and made his Bill embrace cases of the value of £20 or £25. The lawyers are the only ones that would yelp at such a proposal, for it would tramp some of their heels, and diminish the *six and eightpences* most wofully. But the Bill, nevertheless, is a great boon as it is.

Mr. Wallace of Kelly, too, is labouring in the same vocation; and is evidently making himself one of the most useful and popular of our Scotch Members,—a character, we are sorry to say, we cannot accord to so many of them as we anticipated.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

THIS “venerable body” (as it is called), the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, will meet this year, as usual, at Edinburgh, on the 16th of May next. We allude thus early to the circumstance, to say, that if the majority of its members shall act this year as they did last, on the important question of *calls*,—or, in other words, if they shall still adhere to the vile, unprincipled, and unchristian law of *Charab*—thereby wilfully denying to the people of Scotland their

inherent right to elect their own Clergymen,—*then*, we predict, in common with many others (not infidels either), that it will be one of the most disgraceful and fatal *acts* ever pronounced by the “venerable body.”

Those only are the best friends of the Church of Scotland who now boldly warn her of her danger.—It is in vain for the *hypocrites* in the church to taint such persons with irreligion and infidelity. Aristocratic domination and clerical knavery are now duly appreciated, and *cannot* be much longer tolerated by the people of a free country.—Therefore we say, that the Church of Scotland should clear herself of her own abominations in proper time,—at the very first “convenient season,” otherwise the torch will be set to her—as it is already set to the church of England and the church of Ireland—and she will fall with them in the conflagration.

Patronage!—Where, we ask, is the chapter or verse in the Bible which sanctions such a thing? Down, therefore, with the law of Patronage at once. If the clergy cannot exist in the affection and free suffrages of the people without the law of Patronage and its accompaniments, *force* and *bayonets*, &c. they are worse than the “plague spots of Egypt.”

It would be well if the “select few,” who have the power in their own hands, should take care to understand clearly the character and principles of those whom they intend to send this year as their chosen delegates to the Assembly.—The election of some such characters we shall watch and properly scrutinize in our next, in a way not heretofore attempted by any of our stamped or unstamped contemporaries.

MASTER AND SERVANT.

To the Editor of the Reformers' Gazette.

SIR,—As you are again come forward the fearless exposé of tyranny and injustice, I beg leave to send you this letter for insertion in your *Gazette*.

I was lately in the employment of Balfour & McCallum, smiths, New-wynd. I was working at tombs in St. Mungo's burying-ground, and two boys along with me, where we happened to break two of the tomb covers by accident. The covers were about five cwt., and when we had so many of them to place, it was unreasonable to think that two boys and myself were sufficient to lift them. But my employers, disregarding all reason and justice, kept up my wages for the accident. To this I would not submit, and I summoned them to court, and the boys as witnesses. The court viewed the matter as a mere accident, and decided in my favour. But Mr. McCallum was miserably disappointed, for he attended the court in the full hope of an easy victory. He was dressed in his best, and took with him his clerk, no doubt to record the case in his own statute books, as a standing law against any other “*careless souls*” who might be guilty of breaking tomb rails. But, Sir, when the poor boy who gave evidence in the case returned to his work, his master, mad with rage and disappointment, immediately dismissed him, calling him a perjured vagabond, and all the abusive names which his vulgar vocabulary could furnish, although, Sir, I challenged him to disprove one single word of what the boy stated in the court. If, Sir, the heart of this “master” is not moulded of cast metal altogether, when he sees himself thus publicly exposed, he must feel ashamed of his conduct towards an orphan boy.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

J. CLERK.

[It was cruel to dismiss the boy for telling the truth, however unpalatable it might be to his master; and because such conduct partakes somewhat of pet' tyranny, we insert this letter, otherwise uninteresting.—*Ed.*]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The important questions on the Corn Laws and Currency have not escaped our attention. We intend to have a special article about both of them in our next.

Mr. Stuart of Dunearn, who shot the late Sir Alex. Boswell, in a duel originating in a political insult, is the author of the popular *Travels in America*.

There are *five* Field Marshals in the British Army.

Selkirk, in point of population, is the smallest county in Scotland; there being only, according to the last census, taken in 1831, 6833 inhabitants in it altogether.

We decline to answer the question of W. F., since he has not put himself to the trouble of paying the postage of his letter.

A receipt is asked for the money long ago remitted from Falkirk for Sommerville. It was received, and included in the amount sent to Mr. Hume, as may be seen from the documents in the hands of the Printers.

We return our sincere thanks to Mr. O., at Sanghar, for his attention.

Let H. D. entertain no fears.—Go on, certainly!

The Mail Coach proprietors will be liable for the parcel under the circumstances stated by G. G. We recommend "a servant girl" to write *directly* to her master, who can only thank and reward her for her honesty.

We are perfectly ready to overhaul the accounts of Mr. George Strang, writer, eye and to expose them too, in the proper way. Mr. Allan Jack, ditto, ditto.

What was the precise *balance* which J. B. received from the sum in the bond.

The cautioners of the Sheriff Officer are liable for his conduct: their names will be ascertained on applying to the Sheriff Clerk.

We are not able to give any satisfactory opinion to Matthew Lyle.

When a Minister applies for an augmentation of his stipend, he is bound to cite the whole heritors of the parish.

The objection of "the Compeerer" is a mere quibble.

Perhaps the conjecture in the letter of D. W. will turn out to be well founded after all. It looks like it at present, and he ought therefore to be upon his guard.

We shall, of course, bestow every attention on the communication from H. P. when it reaches us.

The debt of the East-India Company amounts, we believe, to upwards of *thirty millions* sterling,—ponderous enough, verily.

Bothkenner Kirk in view.—How is the old boy getting on now?—He *felt* for us, did he?

We are not by any means "offended" at J. L.

After some little trouble we have found out the address of "an Old Soldier's" Colonel, which we will communicate to him if he calls any day next week.

The letter of R. K. is too vague.

Lord Belhaven and Stenton is Vice-Lieutenant of the county of Lanark.—No salary is attached to the situation.

It remains for W. B. to draw any conclusion he pleases from our silence.

If F. C. is sure of his facts, he must gain the point he contends for.

An Advocate is entitled to plead in any court in Scotland.

Mr. Robert Ferrie is the present "Treasurer" for the city of Glasgow.

We cannot credit the statement of "Veritas," unless he gives us his real address, or a reference to some *known* party.

We have not seen any copy of the Glasgow Lottery Bill, and beg to refer Mr. J. to the Secretary for the London-street Commissioners, who will likely satisfy him on the subject of his inquiries.

J. H. R. must have been deceived.

Willingly will we do what "an old friend" has been pleased to suggest. We therefore hope to have the pleasure of hearing from him again.

The agent of A. L. has just charged him three times more than he ought to have done.

We dislike the subject which R. F. writes about: it is threadbare.

There is not one palliating circumstance in the case of M. C. He was fined most properly. Let him be thankful he did not get the *cold dip*, or hard labour in Bridewell.

We are not inclined to adopt the very partial and abrupt views of "an old Birlayman."

Some of the Commissioners of Police, who still imbibe the old Tory principles, deserve castigation; and we shall probably give it to them in our next; their constituents, at any rate, should *know* them.

We cannot, for the life of us, make out the meaning of the long rigmorole story of C. C.

The present Duke of Athol is *non compos mentis*. His brother, Lord Glenlyon, is his presumptive to the title. &c.

Mr. O'Connell, we believe, is possessed of an heritable estate in Ireland, which yields him several thousands per annum.

It is needless for A. M. to bother his head farther in writing on a subject which he evidently does not understand.

We shall examine into the will of the late Mr. John Adams, who died in India, and will perhaps tickle Mr. J. Aitchison a little about it.

No sum, we find, is due to Mary Johnstone; she will get her papers back again, on calling.

Dr. Burns, of the Barony, is by far the oldest clergyman in Glasgow.

Sir R. G. Keats is the present Governor of Greenwich Hospital.

Thomas Muir received his sentence of banishment 31st August, 1793.

Why is X. so timid?

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCII.] SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *March 30, 1833.*

THE "Irish Coercion Bill" has already occupied the attention of the House of Commons for nearly two months, to the exclusion of almost every other subject, and it is not even yet settled. We regard it as one of the most fatal measures to the character of the present Ministers that they could have meddled with.—What! to attempt to put a whole Nation, at one fell swoop, under the ban of Martial law!—And this, too, without even the ceremony of a *Green Bag*, which Castlereagh himself, in the plenitude of his power, did not venture to dispense with. *His* conduct, in suspending the Habeas Corpus Act of England, was nothing in comparison to this atrocious Bill.—Sorry, sorry indeed, are we to speak in such terms of His Majesty's present Ministers. We never can,—or, at least, we never *ought* to forget the deep debt of gratitude that is due to them for their former Great and Patriotic measures.—We, therefore, most sincerely and devoutly wish that they would take *warning* in due time by the false position in which they are now placed, and that henceforward they will (again) go hand in hand with the People, instead of siding with the *Aristocracy*, and pampering to their tastes, as well as to *their* interests.

If, however, the *present* Ministers should fail, we put this simple, but most significant question, *Who after them can be trusted?*

EXTRAORDINARY LETTERS FROM IRELAND.

THE commencement of the subjoined *extraordinary* letters from Ireland, which we have no doubt will be perused with a deep and lively interest at present, will be found in the 91st No. of the *Gazette*, published also this morning, and to which we refer.

In our next publication, we shall give the *concluding* series of these letters, which have reached us, and which are written in a style well calculated to interest the feelings of Scotchmen, and to touch the heart of every Irishman among us.

No. 4.

ZOUNDS, BILLY, you had a devil of an adventure. Now seeing that you have found the united Irishman's word and sign, and you are sure we have — Your honour, I am ready to *swear* it when called on. Very well, Billy, now come to the songs; 'tis songs that is most to be dreaded of all things in Ireland, says the chief Secretary. Singing, Billy, is a bad custom; it infects a whole country, and makes them half mad, because they rejoice and forget their cares, and forget their duty, and forget their betters. But we'll put an end to singing in this part of the country in a short time. And there's whistling is near as bad; do you hear much whistling, Billy, now a days? Egad, your honour, their singing is now turned all to whistling without doors. But we'll soon put an end to whistling too. Why, there was yesterday morning, I overheard my own ploughman whistling, and whistling till I could not hear the larks: it almost put me in mind of a volunteer fife. The tune, too, was not to be suffered. Your honour, I dare say, it was bad enough. Bad enough! why it was *Larry O'Grogan*! I sent for the fellow and told him he must either quit whistling, or go to the stocks. Your honour did right to be sure, that's the way the Rev. Mr. Hawkeaneb does. Within these two months, your honour, he sent three blind fiddlers, a ballad singer, and a drunken man to the blackhole and the stocks, for singing and playing tunes against the law, according to Act of Parliament. Aye, Billy, there is nothing like making clergymen magistrates; it adds a double edge to the sword; shows to the world the necessity of uniting church and state; makes the dove bite like the serpent, and converts the lamb into the lion, all for the good of mankind, and the happiness of their souls. As your honour says, so it is.

Now, Billy, the songs; the seditious songs. You remember that I told you what makes a *seditious* song. Your honour will tell me again, if you please. Why, Billy, 'tis this—if a song has in it the word King or Constitution, or Lords, or Commons, and says or insinuates that the King, the Constitution, the Lords, or the Commons, ever did do, are doing, or ever will do wrong, said song contains treason and sedition. But if said song sings, says, or avers, that the King, the Constitution, the Lords, or the Commons, never did do, are not doing, and never will do wrong, then without all manner of doubt, it is a lawful, constitutional, true, virtuous, just, and proper song. Your honour, I'll take my oath it is. But there never was wickedness, lies, or villainy, equal to that song, printed in that infernal *Gazette*, which came over from Glasgow last year, called, "*Billy's undone by the War*." * Undone by the war! By heavens we were made up by the war. Besides, 'tis a libel upon his very name; his name was not Billy, any more than your name is, William. No, his name, was the right honourable William Pitt, Prime Minister of Great Britain and Ireland—the most wise, the most virtuous, the most warlike, the most candid, the most economical, and the most successful Minister that ever carried on a holy war, for the liberties of the world and the glory of God. Such was the man that the villains, the rascals, and swinish multitude would still lampoon and belie. O, your honour, it does excite all. And your honour, the last time I saw Patrick Mahony, he made a pretty talk about *titles*. Said he, a *Lord* is a new creature; he can see through a stone wall as easily as through a pane of glass; he can see in the dark better than a
: he can hear a whisper five miles distance; he is wiser than Solomon, and as

* See *Gazette*, vol. 1st. No. 7. p. 107.

emper die. Then, your honour, I knew he was making fun. Why, Billy, it's true enough, a Lord never dies; the man may die, but the title lives for ever; it goes to his son, then the grandson, and so on; and his virtue, his fortune, and his wisdom, go along with the title. But, hark you, Billy, so soon as my Lord's rents are collected, I'll write to him, and let his Lordship know that somebody must be got to swear against this fellow. I don't say he can hang him, for the devil has got into the *Juries* now, there is almost no packing them, by my soul; but if we get him once in, we will keep him in. Aye, aye, Billy, that's the trick now a days; once in, and always in, till pleasure. Trial by jury was a cursed foolish invention, it puts so much in the power of the people, that a gentleman has some difficulty in getting a fellow hanged that he has some spite at. But no matter, an *Act of Parliament* will soon be brought in, to put this matter on a better footing.

But, Billy, we are forgetting the *songs*—we must talk of them another time. Go you to my neighbour, Mr. Noddledrum, tell him I have matters of the utmost importance to communicate to him, and would be extremely happy to see him to-morrow at 12 o'clock.

23d March, 1833.

Well, Billy, did you see Mr. Noddledrum? Your honour, he will be here in ten minutes.

Now, Billy, you know that a parcel of impudent rascals went and petitioned the King and petitioned Parliament for Reform, and they got it. And now they want to cut up the bishops and make an end of the tithes, Billy! But they will soon be cashiered; they will soon be settled. Your honour knows that is right. Give your honour has time I can tell a horrid plot. To be sure, I have time, let me hear; is it a plot against Government? O! your honour, it is a plot against the "sacred institutions" of the country. Let us hear now; see if the door be close shut. Now Billy.

As I was going to the town yesterday, I saw the parish priest, and Mr. M., the Presbyterian Minister, walking together hand and fist; they had only one horse; sometimes they walked, sometimes they rode piece about; at last they both mounted, and rode in together; I still followed, and walked at their heels to overhear the whole. They talked and they talked, as hard as ever they could talk; I watched and listened, to spy out the place they would put up at, and as I expected, so it was. Why, what did you expect? O, your honour, I did expect that they would stop at the sign where the united Irishmen meet; the sign that your honour hates so much. What! the sign of Adam and Eve? The very same,—the father and mother of us all. I always thought it an impudent, immodest, rebellious sign. Can there be greater impudence than to suppose or say that we are all from one stock—gentry and commonality—lords and beggars, from the same first parents? No, no, Billy, the thing is impossible. So it surely is, your honour. But the worst of it all is, that it is the sign of liberty and equality. They had liberty, for they walked about without any thing to control them, but the walls of a big garden, nearly half the size of all Europe. And they had equality, that's certain; and every rascal claims relationship and equality with his betters on that account ever since. It is for these reasons, that the united Irishmen meet in that "receptacle"—but I'll down with it. I'll soon banish Adam and Eve, and their liberty and equality—that I will, by heavens!

How will your honour do it? How will I do it. Why, I'll write to my Lord, who will write to the General, the General will order the Colonel, the Colonel will order the Captain, the Captain will order the Lieutenant, the Lieutenant will order the Ensign, the Ensign will order the Serjeant, and the Serjeant will order the soldiers to cut it down with their swords; and there will be an end to Adam and Eve!

Now, Billy, go on about the plot. Your honour, I have told you all I saw; but what I heard I cannot tell, for they spoke so low I could not hear them; only some dropping words. Then, where the devil is the plot? Your honour knows, that the plot must have been very deep when they durst not speak out; when they both rode on one horse; and when they went into that wicked place. Well, what are the dropping words you heard? IRELAND for one; after a little, UNION; then INDEPENDENCE; after that, SLAVERY; then again UNION; After

that I could not hear a word for about a mile. At length I heard LIBERTY YET; then I heard only three words, CAUTION, OBEEDIENCE, DEATH. It is very bad, Billy; horrid bad; and devilish deep, to be sure: but who can make a plot out of it? His Majesty's Attorney-General, and Chief Secretary for Ireland, might manage such a matter, to be sure; but how could we fill up the intermediate parts? E'gad, as I am an honest man, gif your honour makes up the middle, I'll swear to the whole. That will do, Billy—that will do completely. I'll have the point settled. In the meantime go to the kitchen and get some broth. There's Mr. Noddledrum arrived. Go to the kitchen, Billy, and make yourself comfortable. God bless your honour.

Mr. Noddledrum, I am very happy to see you.

Neighbour, Firebrand, your servant; I am equally glad to see you, I do assure you.

Firebrand. Please to take a chair. What think you of the times now, Mr. Noddledrum?

Nodd. That is a hard question, I acknowledge, but my Lord Mountnubble is in a devil's pother about the times. I had a letter from him yesterday. He is certainly very much frightened. Here is a hand bill which is privately circulated every where, which he enclosed me; he says it ought to fill every man in the country with dread and fear.

(Reads the bill, signed Captain Rock, denouncing bishops and tithes, &c.)

Fire. A very seditious bill, Mr. Noddledrum. I don't at all wonder that my Lord should be surprised, and alarmed, and petrified at it. No man can be too particular in exposing circumstances.

Nodd. Well, but neighbour Firebrand, the great question is, whether the times brought on the circumstances, or the circumstances the times. Here's the point, Mr. Firebrand—there's the difficulty; show me the man who can clearly draw the distinction.

Fire. Why, Mr. Noddledrum, there is something puzzling in the question. But I have a plan to swear the county.

Nodd. To swear the county!

Fire. Yes, to swear the county; not a county meeting, but a county swearing. Here is the oath which every man, woman, and child shall take after the oath of allegiance, on pain of high treason.

And, furthermore, I do solemnly swear that the King being a constitutional part of the Constitution, the Constitution is therefore perfect, and entitled to all men's veneration and obedience.

And, furthermore, I do solemnly swear, that the House of Commons being a branch of the Constitution, is a house of wisdom, a house of purity, a house of virtue, and the real, true, faithful representatives of the people.

And, furthermore, I do solemnly swear, that the House of Lords being a branch of the Constitution, is endowed with all knowledge, and goodness, and patriotism, to the end of the world, and for ever.

And, furthermore, I do solemnly swear, that the church, as by law established, being a branch of the Constitution, inasmuch as she is the lawful spouse of the state, is a pure, virtuous, royal, and divine church; the supporter of kings; the receiver of tithes; the promoter of peace; and the sower of men's souls.

And, furthermore, I do solemnly swear, that whatever is told me by my landlord is right, whether true or false; that no man can have virtue or common sense who is not rich in land; that the more money that is given to courtiers and pensioners, the happier will the people be, and that any diminution of the holy bishops, or a total repeal of tithes, would be the ruin of Ireland.

And all this I swear without hesitation or reservation, according to the Act of Parliament in that case made and provided.

Here, Mr. Noddledrum, are the Questions which every man must be asked on b.

Question 1st. What is your name?

Do you know any secret which every body else knows?

Did you ever meet any large bodies of men where nobody saw you?

Did you ever take an oath not to tell any body that you did take it?
Did you ever talk treason with any person in private, where there was no
to hear you?

How many united Irishmen are yet to join the union, as they call it?

How long will it be till the whole nation becomes united?

Is not the silence that prevails in the country a proof of uproar and rebellion?

Ought not every man that complains of the tithes to be hanged?

If the united Irishmen in the different jails of the kingdom are immediately
put to death, will not all their brethren who are not in Jail, bow their heads
round, kick the dust, and pray for their persecutors till the end of the world?

These are the ten primitive questions. Many smaller questions will no doubt arise
examination goes on.

d. Now, really neighbour Firebrand, I am at a loss to know where all this
d. This is driving very fast; and *dear me* will tell you, that when cattle are
too fast, they will either give up, run off the road, or TURN upon the

O, but men are not cattle. And there's nothing wanting now to have the
Ireland on a proper footing, but to have *Jury by trial*—instead of *trial by*

l. How do you mean?

Why, instead of having a parcel of silly, senseless, conscientious blockheads,
in every country, we must have *military court martials* to travel the circuit;
ill not flinch; they will stick to their orders, from His Excellency, the
; and then let me see the man who dares say or think that his Majesty's
ment ever did wrong, or ever will do wrong; that a reform was wanting, that
truth was wanting, or that any thing was wanting but halters and gibbets.

ITY ACCOUNTS—CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT, &c.

we met with a great deal of vituperation and abuse, because
we presumed to interfere and write against the Church "*Es-
tablishment*" in Glasgow. Some good pious people connected with
church, and connected, too, with ourselves, have gravely
their heads, and beseeched us not to open our lips, or say
word against it, or the Clergy. We cannot comply with
vice, when a sense of public duty calls upon us to speak out
tingly both of the one and the other, as we now again intend
on facts and documents before us.

r. Cleland's *Annals*, vol. i. p. 157, it will be seen that the
f the City Churches was L.4718: 14s. for the year 1816.
e it observed, was *seventeen years ago*, when the population
Glasgow amounted only to 120,000 inhabitants, and when neither
St. James' Churches were built.

(1838) the population of Glasgow exceeds 200,000 inha-
and the "*Establishment*" has had these two Churches
it. But pray what is the rental of the whole concern,—
the whole of the "*Established Churches*" in the city, for
1838?—Just L.5080: 10: 6, as we showed from authen-
ments in our last; so that, with all these advantages of
population, and additional Churches, the "*Establish-*
ment only brings in a rental, beyond what it was *seventeen*
years ago, of L.361: 15: 6!—Are not these plain and undeniable
proofs, quite sufficient to convince any rational man that

this "Establishment" is not in a thriving state? For, according to the *ratio* above stated, the "Establishment," instead of producing this year L.5080 : 10 : 6, should have produced nearly *double* that sum. This, then, is a complete cleanser to the advocates of the "Establishment," and we leave them to chew their cud upon it, with all humility, as long as they please. We say again, that the "Established Church" in Glasgow is supported at an annual expense, *or loss to the inhabitants at large*, of no less than L.5000 sterling!

But we shall blow it up, by the barefaced exposures we shall now make of it in regard to other things, which we have ascertained, and proved, by a reference to the City Accounts, docketed and subscribed by the Lord Provost himself, and therefore they are *undeniable*.

Here is a beautiful entry in the City Accounts of last year, which may well put the "Establishment" to the blush:—"Cash paid Hamilton, Monteith, & Co. *wine* for the Autumn and Spring Sacraments, *one hundred and fifty-seven pounds eleven shillings*."

Why, according to Dr. Cleland, the *whole* of the City Churches only can contain 12,332 sitters. Yet we have made a calculation, and find that at the rate of L.1 : 15s. per dozen, which we believe is about the price of the very best Port wine that can be had, the above sum of L.157 : 10s. would produce about 90 doz. of wine, or upwards of 14,000 glasses, so that, if even the whole of the "Established Churches" were *crammed* by men, women, and children, there would be one full glass to each of them, and a surplus to the good of about 2000 glasses, which might go to the "Kirk Sessions!"

Well, now, in the face of such a *scandalous* fact, who will defend *this* item for wine? In the City of Edinburgh, where they have two churches more than we have in Glasgow, we have ascertained, that last year the item for *wine* is there only stated at L.65, being more than a half *less* of what it is in Glasgow!—Does this fact, therefore, not raise a strong presumption that there is *peculation here*, on the part of the Established Clergy, or those for whom they are answerable? Do they not, in fact, send a considerable part of this wine home to their own houses, to serve the purposes of their own table, at the expense of the inhabitants of Glasgow?

We have heard, indeed, of the curious way these things are managed. It seems all the Churches get the allowance doled out to them *à la*, though there is a beggarly account of empty pews in some of them, compared with others; therefore the lesser number just makes the greater saving, on which principle, it is stated, that a Rev. Father *defunct* had accumulated such a quantity of Port wine in his cellars, that about the sacrament time, he used to tap his beadle on the shoulder, and say, "John, you'll better bring me up this time two dozens of Rum, and one of Brandy, in place of the Port."—And the order would be attended to, we have no doubt.

The knowledge of these things, we think, is quite sufficient to bring the whole "Establishment" into ridicule and contempt. But for

speaking of them in the way we have done, and as others will do, the Clergy, forsooth, will turn up their eyes, and use the canting expressions, that "infidelity and immorality, are stalking through our land!" The hypocrites—let them pluck the mote out of their own eyes!

But here is another small item which ends all commentary on the above. "*Cash paid James Clelland (the doctor himself,) for washing and mending Church linens, £6 0s. 9d.*" Verily, the greatest enemy of Church Establishments in Glasgow, or any where else, could not have invented a better article than the above, furnished by the "authorities," themselves to run them down. Should not these things, we ask, not be attended to by the *Kirk Sessions*, and defrayed out of their own proper funds?

Bailie James Clelland for washing and mending Church linen!—Oh dear;—after *that* any thing. It shows, however, on what a nice friendly and *accommodating* footing the Clergy and the Magistrates are upon with each other. Church and State for ever! Huzza!

But let us follow them a little farther; let us examine a few other of their transactions of last year. In that period, there have been two "ordinations" in Glasgow, viz. Mr. Lorimer to St. David's, and Mr. Henderson to St. Enoch's. And the Clergy and the Magistrates must needs have a dinner on the head of them according to use and wont. Very well. Mr. Fleck's bill for the former, amounts to £52 10s. 6d.—and for the latter, to £63 11s. 8d., independent of some £50 or £60 of the *incidental* expenses connected with these "ordinations," all charged as a matter of course to the inhabitants of Glasgow, and therefore they ought to be *proud* of having such an "Establishment" of good hearty eating Clergy and Magistrates.

And how anxious must Dr. Clelland not have been to keep the *pockets* of the Clergy skaitheless, since we find that the very *postage* of the letters to the Clergy, inviting them to these dinners, were actually defrayed by him in the first instance, and brought to the debit of the citizens in the next, to the extent of 16s. 4d. There is a proof to you, ye ignorant men of Gotham, of the Dr.'s *attention* to all your multifarious interests, in paying *inter alia*, the penny letters to the Rev. Fathers!

And the *Town Clerks*.—They only charge £4 3s. 4d. "*for writing letters to the Clergy*, with the Proclamation against Sabbath Profanation." This is the precise entry in the City Accounts;—as if the Town Clerks could not afford to issue this late ordinance about the Sabbath *without payment*, over and besides, their enormous salaries, the amount of which no man can well know but themselves.

We find also, that the very stamp for the letters of *presentation* to the Rev. Messrs. Henderson and Lorimer, besides the fees for drawing these presentations, are charged in these accounts against the citizens of Glasgow, while every man knows that in all other transactions of life the party receiving the benefit—the party, for instance, drawing the money, and he alone is called upon to pay the stamp receipt. But it seems a different rule is observable with the Clergy in the "*Established*" Church. Catch them putting their hands in their pockets to pay one farthing if they can help it. And so!†

humoured in this respect by our civic rulers, even to the very *pen-nies*.

It is to trifles such as these, we humbly think, that attention ought to be paid. They prove that the whole principle of the "Establishment" in all its ramifications, is utterly bad and defenceless. And in giving it a blow in the manner we have now done, we only think we are discharging our duty to the public at large.

Church repairs last year, L.544 16s. 2d.

But we cannot go into further details to-day, our pages being already fully occupied; and we beg it may be understood, that we are not *yet* done with them.

CITY ACCOUNTS.

We exposed last year (vol. II. p. 151, 152,) the enormous sums squandered by our "city rulers" in their senseless—we had almost said unprincipled—opposition to the Polloc and Govan rail-road bill. We then stated that they had "not the manliness to bring out the whole expense about this job fairly to view," they being, we presume, ashamed of the thing, as well they might, for the reasons, the *undeniable* reasons mentioned by us in the above place. Our words were, that "next year, and the year after, there will likely be other sums of £500 each clapped down to the debit of the citizens on this old score," &c.

Need we *now* say that these words are realized to the very letter! For *this* year, in turning up the accounts, we find the following entries:

Cash paid Town Clerks for Polloc and Govan Railway,	£128	0	0
Writer business,	643	11	8

And we will peril our existence on the fact, that these sums are independent of other equally large sums extracted from Hutchisons' Hospital for the same purpose.

But the *job* is not yet even finished,—we mean the expenses of it, because *next* year, we have no hesitation in saying, that other Lawyers' bills, &c. will be brought against the citizens of Glasgow on this same score, to the extent of hundreds of pounds. And all for what? For what?—Because our worthy rulers did not wish that the citizens of Glasgow should purchase *cheap* coals from Mr. William Dixon! The "vested rights" of the "corporation," forsooth, were to be injured by such a proposal, and hence they opposed it Parliament in the most bare-faced manner, such as to excite even the indignation of Sir M. S. Stewart, the chairman of the Parliamentary Committee, who did not scruple to declare that the opposition of the Magistrates to this proposal of a rail-road to benefit the citizens of Glasgow was utterly disgraceful to them. But, though our worthy Magistrates were defeated, and most properly defeated, the citizens of Glasgow and the *charitable funds* of Hutchisons' Hospital must pay the piper to the extent of some *thousands of pounds*, the citizens all the while never having been once consulted by them on the subject!

But the very Rev. Principal M'Farlane was consulted—and Bailie John Smith was consulted—and Mr. Deputy Turner, and a few other of the "select" were consulted, and they had a fine trip of it to Lon-

don, living at "heck and manger" at the cost of the citizens, their "hotel bills" being not less than £300, to keep, as we have said, these very citizens from getting coals at a *cheaper* rate than they had previously been able to do!

Truly this shews what a wonderful degree of harmony, nice feeling, and proper principle exists between the "rulers" and the "ruled" in this here city! We would far rather have seen the Magistrates expending L.1,000 in a good jollification *at home*—or say that they had expended it in Lottery Tickets for London Street. This last would have been every whit more creditable.

A QUESTION?

THE fact that the Magistrates of Glasgow have a balance of L.500 in their hands of a sum that was publicly subscribed some time ago for the benefit of the distressed operatives of Glasgow, as we pointed out in our 90th No. *is undeniable*.—And we now call upon some one or other of these city functionaries to state, whether or not the annual interest of that money is paid over to *one* individual connected with them in office? And if so, we also call upon that individual to state how he applies it?

MR. KIRKMAN FINLAY'S PAMPHLET *VERSUS* THE FACTORY BILL.

THERE is one expression in this Pamphlet which we cannot avoid noticing to-day, without being able to overtake a review of the argument in the Pamphlet itself, as we had intended, but which we shall probably do in our next. The expression is this:—"I am aware (says Mr. Finlay) that there are *demagogues* travelling through every part of the country to excite the feelings of the whole nation on the subject."—Now, we are not very sure whether we could concur with Mr. Finlay in his definition of the word "*demagogue*"—or whether he means to apply it to all those persons who, on the score of *humanity*, whether their views on the question itself—the Factory Bill—be right or wrong, nevertheless interest themselves about it, perhaps believing that the question of *White* slavery in England, is just as important to them as the question of *Black* slavery in Jamaica;—we say we do not know whether Mr. Kirkman Finlay means to call all such persons indiscriminately "*demagogues*".—he having, be it observed, a most important *pecuniary* interest, as he avows, in getting their mouths shut, or the Factory Bill demolished. But if he means to apply the expression in this *last sense* (as we trust he does not), then, all we shall say about it is, that Mr. Kirkman Finlay is the last person on earth that should have used the word "*demagogue*," since he himself patronized, and encouraged, one of the greatest demagogues that ever had his foot in Scotland, we mean Mr. Alex. Richmond, of notorious memory.—Let this do in the meantime for *our* review of the Pamphlet, with what follows:—

Abstract of the Factories' Labour Bill.

The preamble states that it has become necessary to regulate the hours of labour in mills and factories, "inasmuch as it is the practice in such places to employ a great number of children, and young persons of both sexes, an unreasonable length of time, and late at night, and in many instances all night, to the great and manifest injury of the health and morals of such children and young persons."

The first clause protects persons under twenty-one from night work, or from labouring between seven in the evening and six in the morning.

Persons under eighteen shall not be employed in labour more than ten hours a day, or than eight on a Saturday. Those hours to be twelve and ten respectively, meal time included.

The hours of meals to be one and the same for all children and young persons engaged in the same factory.

The hours of labour may be varied under certain circumstances, as to their commencement and termination, but not as to their length.

Time alleged to be lost in consequence of impediments in the machinery, not to be made up by the young operatives.

No children under nine years of age to be employed.

None of the young persons to be detained on Sundays in cleaning the machinery.

The walls and ceilings of the working rooms to be white-washed at least once a year, unless they have been painted.

In the future erection of factories it shall be provided that none of the working rooms shall be less than ten feet in height.

In enforcing the penalties and provisions of these clauses, no justices of peace interested in factory property are to act.

The regulations of this act to be hung up in the mills, and time books to be kept, with heavy penalties for false entries.

The time of labour to be regulated—not by the "speed-clocks" which are usually attached to the machinery, but by regular time-pieces set by the nearest public clock.

The machinery to be fenced or boxed off, so as to prevent accidents. Fatal accidents occurring through neglect of this clause to be imputed as "man-slaughter" to the owners of the factory; and where the accident may not amount to loss of life, but to grievous injury of body or limb, the owners to deposit pecuniary compensation for the sufferer.

The remainder of the bill relates principally to penalties for working engines at improper hours, the mode of recovering penalties, and some other minor details. Towards the conclusion there is one clause, the only one we find fault with, sanctioning a certain protraction of the time of labour for the first six months after the passing of the act, for the express purpose of not bearing hard on the master manufacturers by the sudden limitation of the daily labour. We would not allow them any such courtesy.

The new enactment, it is proposed, shall come into force from and after the first of July next.

BURGH ACCOUNTS, FUNDS, AND CHARITIES, &c.

We are delighted to learn, that the attention of the Lord Advocate is now attracted to the gross speculation and abuse that has taken place, or been so long suffered to go on behind the scenes, in almost every Town and Burgh of Scotland, with the Accounts, Funds, and *Charities*, of these Towns and Burghs—we might also add *parishes*, and the act includes, of course, the *Kirk Sessions* of the "Established Church," whom large sums are frequently bequeathed by pious people for *good of the poor*, but which sums, these Kirk Sessions somehow or care to keep *unbroken*, as they call it, in their own clutches, poor to reap very little, if any advantage, from them. It is nation, we understand, of the Lord Advocate, to institute

a rigid Parliamentary investigation, respecting these important subjects. Lord, what pretty *exposures* there will be in many quarters ! We must *then* set agoing the *Gazette* once a week, though we should put a stamp on every sheet of it ; for we can hunt out the game—and shall do it like few others !

BURGHES OF BARONY.

THE Lord Advocate is also about to introduce a Bill into Parliament, to regulate the election of Magistrates in these Burghs, and in the large towns of Scotland, not incorporated by Royal Charter. In short, the principle of the Royal Burgh Reform Bill, is to be extended to them likewise. This is a wise, just, and salutary measure, and every leal man will say, hail to it !

THE CHURCH IN IRELAND.

CATHOLIC Emancipation was a boon to the aristocracy and gentry of Ireland. They are now eligible to places of honour and emolument, which were formerly closed against them. Nothing could be more unjust, intolerant, and indefensible than their exclusion from the privileges of freemen and loyal subjects of the Crown ; and they were perfectly right to struggle might and main to be relieved from this stigma. But it would be difficult to point out in what manner the great body of Irish Catholics—the million—the nation in fact—were directly benefited by the removal of the Catholic disabilities. Absenteeism was not diminished ; rents remained as outrageously high as ever ; tithes, Vestry rates, and Grand Jury assessments, were just as oppressive and annoying as if Mr. O'Connell and Lord Killeen were still excluded from the House of Commons. It was evident, therefore, to the meanest capacity, that the great measure of the last reign should have been speedily followed up by other measures of a more practically remedial nature, if any alleviation of Irish misery and discontent was to be expected.

The collection of tithes soon became impossible ; and the Reforming Ministry undertook to relieve the farmer and the peasant, and protect the clergyman, by commuting them for the future, and endeavouring to collect the arrears of past years. How miserably this plan has failed, is known to all the world. Tithe prosecutions, by tens of thousands, have irritated the Irish peasantry almost to madness. The clergy have been hunted out of the country like a drove of wolves. Some have been murdered—many more despoiled of the means of subsistence, and forced to exchange affluence and comfort for the bitter bread of charity. This state of things, of course, was not to be endured. Vast multitudes of the peasantry have been cut off by famine and disease. But famines, as the Duke of Wellington coolly remarked, were periodical in Ireland ; and the typhus fever was one of the best friends the poor wretches possessed. As soon, however, as gentlemen with their families became sufferers—as soon as clergymen, with their eight or ten children, fled to England to seek refuge at the par-

It seems almost like insanity in some of the avowed friends and defenders of the Establishment, that they should still persist in maintaining the indissoluble union between the two Churches of England and Ireland,—as if the former had not sinned of her own in sufficient abundance to answer for, without being ensumbered with the manifold iniquities of her bloated sinecure sister. In one respect, these sagacious persons will, we doubt not, prove true prophets,—that is, in saying that the reform in the Irish Church is only a preliminary to the purging of the English Establishment.

Letter from Mr. KINLOCH of Kinloch, M.P. to the Editor.

55, Parliament-street, 27th March, 1832.

SIR,—I yesterday was favoured with your letter of the 23d, inclosing copy of the Dedication of the 3d volume of the Glasgow Reformers' Gazette, to which you have been pleased to affix my name.

I need not say, Sir, that I feel highly gratified by this unlooked for compliment; proceeding as, of course, it does, from the approbation of my public conduct, in having fearlessly stood forth, in the worst of times, the undimmed advocate of the People's Rights.

If any stimulus were necessary to induce me to continue in the same career, the marked approbation of yourself, and my other numerous friends in the West of Scotland, would assuredly tend to keep me in the right path, from which, indeed, I feel no inclination to deviate.

I am sorry to say that my close attendance in the House, at the beginning of the Session, has so seriously affected my health, that I am under the necessity of leaving this, for Scotland, on Saturday; where I hope to lay in such a stock of health as will enable me to discharge my duty to the satisfaction of my countrymen in general.

This accounts for my name appearing so seldom in the *Mineritis*, of late.

I have read and admired your well-written *Life of the illustrious Muir*. The time is not yet come to urge the reversal of his atrocious sentence, and of those of his co-martyrs; but it shall not be lost sight of.—I remain, Sir, your very obedient servant,

Geo. KINLOCH.

P. Mackenzie, Esq.

GLASGOW ELECTORS' LIST.

THIS List is now completed in 18 No.'s, and may be had at a cheap rate from our Printers. The labour attending it has been very great. For instance, the Editor was incessantly occupied for nine days in preparing the *Appendix*, and in comparing the whole of the No.'s with the original record deposited in the Town Clerk's Office! Of course, among so many thousands of names, inaccuracies or mistakes were to be expected. These are now, as the Editor hopes, wholly rectified. Some gentlemen, however, were pleased, or perhaps found it convenient, to deny that their votes were correctly stated in the printed lists, but on turning up the original books, it was found that their memories had only deceived them! In some instances, persons who had been registered, but had died before the day of Election, were nevertheless put down as voting. This, when known, naturally had the effect of throwing discredit on the Lists. For instance, there was Ninian Scouller, Esq. He died last summer, and consequently could not vote in December afterwards. Yet the fact is, that some individual must have gone forward to the polling booth, and voted for him, because a vote was actually given for Ninian Scouller. We must not forget to show how anxious we have been to be correct. We must not forget the general accuracy of the Lists; and trust the public will not allow themselves, when we undertook the task for their instruction, to be deterred to do it.

*General Abstract of the Subscription in behalf of the Editor and
Printers of the Reformers' Gazette.*

RECEIPTS.

Gross amount of sums from 1d. to 1s., per 118 Subscription Sheets,	£48 13 10
from 1s. to 5s., Do.	41 1 10
from 5s. and upward, Do.	46 19 1
	£134 14 9

DISBURSEMENTS.

Edinburgh Exchequer Account,	£24 1 10
Account of Mr. Henderson, Exchequer,	12 12 0
Mr. M'Hardy, Sheriff-Clerk, Glasgow,	10 18 0
Fees to Counsel, Agent, &c., per Mr. M'Kensie,	16 2 0
Fee to Counsel, &c., per Mr. Gowans,	5 2 6
Advertisements of Subscription in <i>Scots Times</i> , <i>Liberator</i> , <i>Herald</i> , and <i>Free Press</i> ,	3 6 0
Expense incurred by Treasurer in printing Subscription Sheets and Bills, intimating Do.	4 1 0
Expense incurred by Treasurer in collecting Sheets, &c.,	1 15 0
In consequence of the losses sustained by the Editor and Printers during their imprisonment, the Trustees resolved that the surplus portion of the Subscription should be equally divided between Messrs. M'Kensie, Muir, and Gowans,	56 16 3
	£134 14 9

(Signed) A. HEDDERWICK, ANDREW CARSE,
JAMES TURNER, JOHN TAIT.

It was in contemplation to have printed a List of all the contributors. The impracticability of which will be apparent, however, when it is stated—that 118 Subscription Sheets have been returned to the Treasurer, containing Lists of names averaging about 30 to each, forming a grand total of 3,540 contributors. Such a list of names would fill an ordinary sized newspaper, to the exclusion of every thing else. A condensed statement on this account, is all that can be reasonably expected. The whole of the vouchers and Subscription Sheets are lying at the Printing Office, 42, Argyll Street, and may be inspected by any person who chooses.

It would, on the part of the Treasurer, be an unpardonable omission not specifically to advert to the pleasing alacrity manifested in this matter by "the Friends of Liberty" at Dunoon, Campsie, Balfour, Stirling, Tolcross, Busbie, Springburn, Hamilton, Milngavie, Paisley, Bannockburn, Duntocher, Falkirk, Leamhago, Rutherglen, &c. &c., and at several of the public works in and around Glasgow. Nor should he omit the names of Mr. James Hood,—Mr. Kellar,—Mr. James Stewart, and Duncan Carr.

DAVID CLACHAN, Treasurer.

A, East Clyde Street, 28th March, 1833.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

Meets next Tuesday Evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Lyceum.

WILSON'S TRIAL.

have occurred, which will be obviated on Saturday, the 30th April,
will accordingly appear.

CORN LAWS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

—These oppressive and iniquitous laws must certainly be abolished. It is shocking to me, that the people do not endeavour to the utmost of their power, to have them completely done away with. They are a tax upon the first and most useful necessary of life, and render the poor workman scarcely able to support himself; at least, they deprive him of comforts which he ought to enjoy. A tax upon the first necessary of life, is applied to no other purpose than that of supporting an overfed and oppressive aristocracy. Certainly, before this Parliament can merit or claim the name of a *Reformed* Parliament, it must *quickly* pass a Bill to abolish this most unjust and oppressive tax. If the people will take up the matter, and endeavour to the utmost of their power to abolish these laws, then the fault rests with themselves. I trust, however, that the next Parliament, *instantly*, to abolish this most oppressive tax, is not only contrary to the laws of God, but a disgrace to the British Constitution. Hoping, by your inserting the above, in your very valuable paper, that it will not be lost as water spilt on the ground,

I remain, Sir, your obedient Servant,

JUSTITIA.

Glasgow, 28th March, 1833.

As the people themselves do not stir in this most important matter, which affects them so dearly, who else will do it for them? Will it be the aristocracy and proprietors? No, truly, they will cling to this iniquitous law as they possibly can. To the *working* classes, we say, "Up, then, and be it done." We are happy to know that a *movement* will be made on this subject, Glasgow Political Union next Tuesday evening.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. W. wants to get himself *exposed*, he has only to continue in his present course till, about next month, when we shall be *loading* for him.
Grant is in error.

is admissible.

every desire to oblige C. L.; but his letter would lead us into a scrape. Mr. W. M. M.'s letters on Political Economy are above all praise. We shall probably make some use of them in our next.

Mythology of Glasgow is no better than "a Student" describes it.

Do not help thinking that Mr. Kirkman Finlay's pamphlet was published at a reasonable price.

Our Officer should send his complaint to Lord George Seymour, chairman of the Board. It is the opinion of "Boniface" regarding the individual he refers to with much sorrow.

Sir Walter Scott was created a Baronet in 1820.

Obviously a master has a right to dismiss his servant for wilful disobedience of orders. It stands, the receipt of the money can only be proved by the writ or oath of "the

old apply to Mr. Craig, the Portuguese Consul, 52, Argyle-Street.
The office of the Bank of Scotland is in Edinburgh, not Glasgow.

For some farther explanation, we could not at present take it upon us to answer the very question of "A Commissioner of Supply," in a satisfactory manner.—Could he favour us with the printed papers?

An interview would be desirable with Mr. William Stark.

Our Reporter shall press us again for an answer, we are afraid we can only give it to you he will not relish.

"Castle" was sold three years ago.

P. N. to keep a *damn* book.

of the Lord President of the Court of Session, we believe, is £4,300 per annum.

For polite letter of Major W. Cochrane, our best acknowledgments are due.

As we are at issue with Mr. M'A. on the point he has stated.

Immaterial to us, whether "an observer" shall carry his threat into execution or not.

There seems no reason to doubt, that Mr. P. Borthwick has had his hands "well cracked" by the West-Indian Proprietors, for lecturing in favour of their interests—un-Christian like as they are.

It is more than probable that we shall be able to give some history of the Rev. Archibald Browne, who writes in defence of these West-India Proprietors, in our next.—We think we could almost trace the history of the Devil himself.

We don't intend to meddle further with W. R. Edrington's poor & rates scandalous.
The wisest plan which N. T. could follow would be, to burn his poetry, and betake himself to some "profitable calling."

Mr. Alexander Campbell, Writer, is clerk to the Presbytery of Glasgow. He will furnish the information from the records which Mr. P. requires.

We adhere to the opinion we expressed many months ago, respecting the Glasgow affair.

"An only brother" should put up with his misfortune in the best way he can.
St. William Bae is not returned to the present Parliament.

The reason why Mr. Clarke was dismissed so very abruptly from his situation, as master of the Gorbals Police, are best known to the Magistrates and Commissioners of that place.

Mr. George Young, we believe think, should get his warning also.

Lawson is sure to walk at the very first popular Election.

We shall give the "New Gas Explosion" in our next, if desired.—The old one was bad enough.

Mr. Hardy can never now get the superannuation allowance.

We cannot define the duties of the Clerk of Police—reference should be made to Mr. Reddie.

Many of the Temperance Society folks are hypocrites, but we have not time to meddle with them at present.

We are not servile enough for Mr. G. to comply with his request.—No faith! We shall stick to our own creed unawed by him, or any of his kidney. Does he want us to smite him on the forehead?

Received, the Polish Exile from Hull—written with admirable spirit.

Let our excellent friend H. have patience for a while.

It is not likely that there will be any vacancy in the situation which A. T. refers to, for some months.

The Clique, we mean the original Clique, may be left alone for a little.

Communication from a Collier in the neighbourhood of Clyde Iron Works received, and to be published up in due season: it is terrible rough in its present shape.

We reject all Theatrical criticisms.

If there is any meaning at all, in the letter of "a watchman," we should say, that he ought to make a clear breast of the business to his employers.

The oath of the manager, in the case of J. D., was decisive.

Some expressions in the letter of "an eye witness" would be actionable: they must be modified.

Application to be admitted on the Clyde Marine Society, should be sent to Mr. George Crawford, the Secretary.

We are out of humour with the long letter of thirteen pages, sent by W. F.: it is quite unreasonable for him to expect to get it published in this place.

Rights about Figue's reserved.

We cannot see what Mr. Fleming would be at.

The suggestions of our friend W. at Barrhead, could not, we are sorry to say, be acted upon.

Complaint of Thomas Forrest, weaver, against the Manufacturers in Brunswick-street, will be taken up, and published in our next.

Has Peter Roach got his case redressed?

"A Lover of Justice," who complains of an ex-Deacon of the Tailors, would have had his short letter published if it had reached us in time.

The packet of Mr. Thomas Scott, Holytown, came too late to enable us to make any use of its enclosures to-day; but the subject will be handled in our next, on the principle he suggests.

We earnestly recommend to a certain heir at law, in the upper ward of Lanarkshire, to make some compromise with his relations, before we go to press with our next publication; for the statement we have received is enough to send him with disgrace out of the country.

We are not aware that any fund has been left by Mr. Kialoch, of the nature stated by Robert Templeton.

The letter signed "Amen" is rather long, and though there are some very good points in it, we cannot well make room for it just now.

David Miller is requested to call on Tuesday.

We have a pretty story to tell of the Editor of the *Scottish Guardian*, and the Presbytery of Glasgow, in our next.

The 4, 6, 9, 10, 12, 14, 15, 17, 18, 19, 24, 54, Nos. of the *Gazette* are out of print; and we offer double price for clean copies of the whole or any of them, to enable us to make up complete sets to send, per order, next week, to America.

Small Debt decisions, &c. in our next.

Printed and Published by

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(Opposite the Bank's Head.)

FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCIII.] SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING,
27th April, 1833.

THIS Reformed Parliament is a strange hutch-potch affair, after all.—It has yet done nothing that was expected from it, while things that were *not* expected from it—things which the Tories themselves would almost have been ashamed of, have been done, and done, too, in a way which no one could have believed six months ago. There is yet a change coming over the face of the Nation, not very pleasant to contemplate.

Undoubtedly we did anticipate much relief from the *Finance Budget* of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. In particular, we thought we should have to congratulate ourselves on the total repeal of the Taxes on Knowledge, to which the Chancellor of the Exchequer himself, and nine-tenths of the present Members in the House of Commons, were, in truth, virtually *pledged*.—But the *Budget* is brought forward—the Ministerial plan of Taxation for the current year is thereby revealed, and although the Chancellor of the Exchequer admits that this is a *bad* tax, he nevertheless proposes that it should be *continued*, and, by consequence, that there should be continued along with it, the infamous *Income Tax*, and *mouth* and *Castlereagh*, which he, when out, and voted against, with all other Whigs to

Mr. HUMPHREY, ever at his post, and

actions, and not mere professions, the consistent and true friend of the Press and the People, was the only Member in the House of Commons that lifted his voice against this most odious and disgraceful tax!

They have taken off the duty on *Tiles*, which nobody complained of.—We should like to know when they will take off the duty on *Corn*?

It is plain that things cannot go on at the rate they are doing much longer. We have even had a friendly feeling for the present Ministers, and notwithstanding of the provocation, we might add *punishment*, which we have recently received at their hands; we wish from the bottom of our hearts, that they would see the error of their ways ere it be yet too late, and that the glory which they had acquired at the hands of a grateful and admiring people in the year 1832, will not be tarnished, or finally obliterated in the year 1833.

MR. KINLOCH OF KINLOCH.

LITTLE did we imagine, when we published, in our 92d No., the letter we had the honour to receive from this excellent and distinguished man, that the very next post would bring us the melancholy intelligence of his death. Our feelings on this subject may be best evinced by the following Address, which we wrote at the time, and submitted to the Glasgow Political Union, by whom it was unanimously approved of. We therefore hope we will be pardoned for recording it in this place, as the last tribute we can pay to Mr. Kinloch of Kinloch.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

It was moved by Mr. Peter Mackenzie, seconded by Mr. John Birkmyre, and unanimously Resolved, That the following Address on the recent lamented death of George Kinloch, Esq. of Kinloch, M.P. for Dundee, be now subscribed by the Chairman, in name and on behalf of the Union, and transmitted by him to the Chairman of the Dundee Political Union.

"FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,

We address you for the first time with much sorrow, occasioned by the sudden death of your distinguished friend and representative, George Kinloch, Esq. of Kinloch.

Permit us to assure you, that of all the Elections which recently took place in Scotland, under the Reform Bill, none gave us greater satisfaction than the Election at Dundee.

It animated the friends of LIBERTY throughout Scotland.—It afforded to them this cheering reflection, which, we trust, will be remembered by their children, and their children's children, that the man who was obliged to flee from his country, and become an *outlaw* from it, because he had the true, and the rare public courage to stand forward, on the 22d day of November, 1819, and to proclaim in fervid, and as we shall *now* take leave say, in *appropriate*, and therefore not seditious language,—the doom of spotism, and the retribution that awaited, as it still surely awaits, the shedders of innocent blood at Manchester—should afterwards, and day thirteen years, be triumphantly elected by thousands of

freemen in his native town, as their representative in the first reformed Parliament.

Fellow Countrymen.—We applauded your choice—we almost envied your situation. For, in thus electing Mr. Kinloch of Kinloch, you did honour to yourselves—you rewarded Patriotism, and held out a great example to all your countrymen.

Nor did you confer this honour on Mr. Kinloch for the reasons alone to which we have adverted. You were aware of his sterling abilities and private virtues. You knew that the principles of Civil and Religious Liberty were enshrined in his heart.

It is, we cannot help noticing, a striking feature in his short but honourable career, that he was the *first* member from Scotland who took his seat in the House of Commons for the present Parliament, as he was the *only* Scottish member who appeared in the memorable minority on the *first* division in that house; while now we have to mourn the fact, that he is the *first* member removed from it by the hand of death!

We honour, we revere his memory, not only for the above reasons, but because we know that he remained faithful to his political promises and principles to the last,—unlike many of our other Scottish members, in whom we thought we might with equal confidence have confided; but who, unfortunately for themselves, if we may be permitted to judge from their own conduct, only employed “the word of promise to the ear to break it to the hope.”

It has occasioned us much concern to think that the invaluable life of Mr. Kinloch has, in all human probability, been sacrificed to the incessant care and anxiety he manifested to protect the rights and liberties of eight millions of our fellow subjects in Ireland, from one of the most arbitrary and despotic bills which, we take leave to say, was ever introduced to Parliament in its worst history.

We cannot, Fellow Countrymen, make known to you, all the sentiments that agitate us, on the present occasion. But we beg of you to accept this sincere and heartfelt expression of regret, for the great—the irreparable loss which you have sustained, with the Nation at large, by the death of your honoured Representative.

We know that the inhabitants of Dundee had the honour to produce one distinguished martyr to the cause of Liberty in the year 1793, in the person of the virtuous and memorable Thomas F. Palmer. We had almost said that they have produced another martyr to that cause in the year 1833, in the person of the now lamented George Kinloch of Kinloch.

In conclusion, Fellow Countrymen, we would now invoke the sacred name of Liberty, and fervently pray that, as you have been distinguished for your patriotism in times past, so you will now endeavour to place the mantle of the patriot, Kinloch of Kinloch, on some one who will at least endeavour to tread in his footsteps.”

[From the Dundee Advertiser.]

“The Glasgow Political Union have forwarded to their brother Unionists in Dundee, an Address, with the sentiments of which many a heart in Dundee would sympathize, even although it had not been written in the chaste and elevated style for which it is distinguished. Let the enemies of Union and of Liberty learn from this, the bands of principle and sentiment by which the friends of human improvement and happiness are linked together; and let them consider what force there is in such abuse, or even in Acts of Parliament, to break these bands asunder.”

SYNOD OF GLASGOW AND AYR.

THE Rev. Fathers within these bounds met in conclave in the Tron Kirk Session House, Glasgow, on the 10th of April current, and one of the cases they proceeded to dispose of, was an appeal of the Rev. Mr. J. Brown, Probationer, against a sentence of the Presbytery of Glasgow, finding him guilty of the clerical *crime* of "Simony," in reference to the presentation to the Parish Church of Rutherglen. The Synod, by a majority of 22 votes to 6, dismissed the appeal—or, in other words, they *confirmed* the previous sentence of the Presbytery—and the case now goes to the General Assembly.

There is something in it so repugnant to the principles of justice; there is something in it so anomalous, and we shall even say so *disgraceful* to the Presbytery of Glasgow, that we cannot allow it to pass over without special notice, although we are sorry to observe, that not one of the Glasgow Newspapers have ventured to make the slightest remark upon it, for fear, we suppose, of offending the Rev. Fathers.—All that the public are permitted to know is, that the case was heard on such a day, and decided against Mr. Brown, without stating the why or the wherefore.

We shall, however, now enter upon it, and castigate some of the Rev. Fathers pretty severely about it, but not more than they richly deserve. And although we noticed the case on a previous occasion, No. 48, vol. 2, page 277, the history of it, we reckon, will be nothing the worse if it is again stated by us shortly as follows.

The Church of Rutherglen became vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Dick, *six years ago*.—The Heritors were the Patrons.—Two candidates started for the office, viz. Mr. Brown (*the appellant*), and Mr. Adam Johnstone, both licentiates of the Presbytery of Glasgow. Mr. Johnstone, however, by a legal trick, in getting a potatoe field of two acres, divided into fifty or sixty ridges or *riggs*, and disposed to fifty or sixty different individuals, his own friends, thereby clothed them, as he had thought, with the character of "*Heritors*," and in consequence, on the day of Election, he obtained a small *majority* of Votes over Brown.—But Brown, knowing the *trick* to which his competitor had resorted, and but for which he, Brown, would have carried the Election by fair and honest means, determined not to allow Johnstone to reap any benefit from it if he could help it (and in this we think Mr. Brown was quite justifiable), and, accordingly, these parties raised a law-plea before the Lords of Council and Session at Edinburgh, each contending that he had the preferable right to the Church of Rutherglen. This plea, after going on for three years, at an enormous expense to both parties, some say, not less than £1500 to each, was at last remitted by the Lords to the Jury Court for the decision of twelve honest men, the place, by the bye, to which, we think, it ought to have gone at the beginning. But the expense of a Jury trial in Edinburgh, each of the parties having to take there upwards of 100 witnesses, would probably have amounted to not less than £1000. In the meantime, the character of Mr. Adam Johnstone, Preacher of the
and licentiate of the Presbytery of Glasgow, had sunk to a

very low ebb indeed. He was guilty of drunkenness and debauchery, —was taken on one occasion to the Police Office of Glasgow, where he gave himself a false name, and, in short, his whole conduct was so disgraceful, that the Presbytery of Glasgow felt it necessary to take steps against him, with the view of depriving him of his license, as we believe they afterwards actually did.

In this situation of matters, the friends and agents of Johnstone, conscious that he could now never succeed in the case with Brown, made overtures to the *friends* of the latter for a compromise,—and it was ultimately agreed that a sum should be paid by Brown, or his friends, to Johnstone, of £800, being, let it be observed, about the *one half* of the expenses which Johnstone had already incurred in the process, on payment of which sum, Johnstone agreed to retire from the process, and to retire from the Presbytery, and to allow a decree to go out in favour of Brown, without farther trouble or expense.

We have stated this agreement as *unfavourably* for Mr. Brown, or his friends, as any Member of the Presbytery of Glasgow can or could do. We shall even assume (though it was not proved) that Brown paid the money himself into the hands of Johnstone, which is the utmost point to which the case could possibly be stretched against Brown. And the first question we would put to ourselves, or to any person of plain unsophisticated sense, is this—Was there any moral wrong, or any legal *crime*, on the part of Brown, in doing so?—Was it not rather commendable, on his part, to get quit of this most unpleasant and expensive law-plea, at this sacrifice of £800, seeing that if it had gone on for a short time longer, he required to advance a *greater* sum—a sum, at least, of £1000, in the Jury Court; and even though he had the certainty of *gaining* his case in the Jury Court, still he never could have recovered one shilling of his expenses from Johnstone, who was *pennyless*. Was it, we repeat, not *commendable*, in every sense of the word, on the part of Mr. Brown, to get himself extricated from a tedious and a ruinous law-plea, and a worthless antagonist, beside, on the terms stated? We are sure, that every man of plain common sense, who has no interest in this matter, as we have none, will reply, *that it was*.

Well, Mr. Brown, we suppose, naturally expected, that, having settled with Johnstone, there could be no farther opposition to his getting the Church of Rutherglen, especially as not one of the heritors in that place attempted to come forward and oppose him. He therefore applied to the Presbytery of Glasgow, requesting them to proceed with his ordination. But the Presbytery of Glasgow, we pray our readers to observe, who *had drawn, since the death of Mr. Dick, the whole tithes or stipend of the Parish of Rutherglen, amounting to three or four hundred pounds per annum*; got into a rage against poor Brown, because he settled the law-plea with Johnstone in the way we have stated, or have supposed he did; and they accused Brown of being thereby guilty of "*Simony*," a terrible crime in the eyes of the Church, deriving its origin, we believe, from *Simon Magus*, who was said to have tempted the Holy Ghost *with money*, and in modern acceptation construed to be, "the buying or selling of Church per-

ment." And so the Rev. Presbytery make this a tether against Brown wherewith to *hang him*, as we shall show they have virtually done, for if their sentence, of which we shall presently speak, is confirmed by the General Assembly, the days of Mr. Brown are numbered, and he is *a dead man* to all intents and purposes in the Church of Scotland!

But first let us take the Presbytery on their own ground, and we say, that the *facts* of the case were sufficient to exclude the charge of "*Simony*" altogether. Because, it was not even alleged, far less proved, that Brown, or any body for him, had given money to any of the *heritors* of Rutherglen; to secure the presentation in his favour. The votes of the *heritors* had, in fact, already been disposed of—and surely the subsequent settlement with Johnstone, could not, by any possibility, *influence* the heritors in giving these votes several years *before*.

The case, therefore, rested entirely on the settlement between Brown and Johnstone themselves. And we deny, for the reasons stated, that there was any thing like "*Simony*" about it.

But the members of the Presbytery of Glasgow became the *accusers* of Mr. Brown in this matter, when no other person or persons could be found to do so. And being his accusers, the Presbytery were at the same time his *Judges*: in other words, they placed themselves in this most unseemly and unchristian attitude, of first libelling the man at their own instance, and then proceeding to condemn him on the information or materials which they themselves had brought forward against him! There never was, we will venture to say, such a disgraceful proceeding witnessed before in a free country. What, we ask, would be thought of Mr. Sheriff Robinson, for instance, if he, having accused a man of assaulting him, or of something else, had actually mounted the judgment-seat, and condemned him. Would not the whole country have become indignant at such a proceeding, at such a monstrous stretch of arbitrary power? And would not Mr. Sheriff Robinson (he will pardon us for using his name thus hypothetically, if he sees it,) have been *impeached* before Parliament, and stripped of his office, too, with disgrace?

But the members of this Presbytery of Glasgow, forsooth, are clerical men—and are, we suppose, superior to all law—they are even above the King himself, who, it is said, "*can do no wrong*," though his Ministers are responsible for him!

Will the public not see into the fact—the glaring and discreditable fact, that for six long years, the Church of Rutherglen has been kept vacant—the parishoners deprived of the "regular ordinances of religion," while during that period, this very Presbytery have been carefully exacting the stipend, amounting now to upwards of *two thousand pounds*, which they have modestly applied to a fund for the support of their own widows. They have, therefore, a direct and palpable *interest* in keeping the Church vacant as long as they possibly can. And now, when Mr. Brown wishes to put an end to this unseemly thing, they first revile him as being guilty of *Simony*, and *unish* him by actually depriving him of his licence, or ex-

communicating him for ever from the Church of Scotland. And this they did on the pious pretext, as we heard some of them declare, for we were present during the whole proceedings, that they were actuated by a due regard for "the glory of God, and the interests of pure and undefiled religion!"

Oh! the hypocrites—the arrant hypocrites. What, we ask, did they do in the case of Mr. Leishman of Govan, whose father *bought* the presentation of that Parish from the College of Glasgow for *eleven hundred pounds*, for the express purpose of putting his son into it? Why, they never opened their lips, or said one single word against Mr. Leishman. And this reminds us of another disgraceful feature in this case of Brown, which is, that Leishman was one of his actual pursuers and condemners!!!

Oh, the hypocrites, the hypocrites, we again say, will they not pluck the mote out of their own eye, before they see the beam in their brother's?

But we must have one other slap at them, since they have provoked this discussion by their own conduct. And we therefore now state this undeniable fact, that not long ago, Mr. George Lewis of Glasgow, *bought* the presentation of the Parish Church of Bothkennar from Mr. Graham of Airth, for £1,200, for the express purpose of putting his son in it, who is the Editor of the *Scottish Guardian*, and a licentiate of the Presbytery of Glasgow. But though this transaction is notorious, and perfectly well known to every member of that Presbytery, *they have winked at it*, and we will be bound to say, they will never libel him for "*Simony*."—Aye, their *consciences* will forget their own precedent in the case of poor Brown!

The Rev. Father, who moved the sentence against him, was the Rev. Dr. Patrick MacFarlane of Greenock—a gentleman, be it known, who has already made three movements in the Church of Scotland, from one parish to another, for the sake of increased stipend.

We conclude, by expressing our hope, that the General Assembly will *reverse* this most glaring, unjust, iniquitous, and unchristian sentence. If not, the whole "Establishment" deserves the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah!

WILLIAM CALDER *VERSUS* THE MINISTER AND KIRK SESSION OF WHITBURN.

Our attention has been directed to a small pamphlet, published by William Calder, at Whitburn, "for a Tract Society," containing some grave charges against the Minister and Kirk Session of that place. And, on the other hand, a printed placard, and some certificates, have been sent to us, in refutation of these charges, and we are specially requested to pronounce our opinion upon the whole. We shall now do so, first remarking, and of this we presume our readers are already tolerably convinced,—that no Clergyman, of whatever denomination he may be, will find favour in our eyes if ¹ really does not deserve it. We have always been ready, and ever be ready, to expose their "backslidings" as much as :

class of men. But having said this, we protest against the right of any one even to suppose that we will *attack* any Clergyman recklessly, and without foundation. We always make a point of *knowing* pretty well the grounds on which we proceed. Having said this, we now apply ourselves to the particular case above alluded to—and without hesitation, we are bound, fairly and impartially to say, that the refutation of the Minister of Whitburn is complete and most satisfactory—and, in so far, at least, as he is concerned, that the charges made against him by Wm. Calder are *false and scandalous*. If we are asked to state the *ground* of this opinion, we answer, that it proceeds on the written declaration of Janet Barker (the widow of William Barker), and of Wm. Brown, which appear to us to be quite conclusive.

Not having gone into the particulars of this affair before, it is unnecessary for us to do so *now*. We therefore dismiss it in the way we have done.

SCOTTISH CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.

THE question whether this Church should be abolished or not, has now become one of deep and increasing interest, and, for various reasons, it must be peculiarly so to her numerous Clergy, and more especially to that class of them which abounds so much in all Established Churches—"those who have taken up the priest's office for a bit of bread," "who run greedily after the error of Balaam, the son of Boser—for reward," "those greedy dogs which can never have enough, and who are always looking every one for gain from his quarter." It appears that among the writers on this subject, there are some who merely wish to have patronage done away with, but still to keep up the Ecclesiastical Incorporation, with her commuted Parsonage, Vicarage, and Bishops tiends; "which, as a matter of course, will continue to draw after them, all the other evils that have never failed to accompany such institutions. It is evident enough, that those who take this view of the subject, have adopted a course highly inconsistent with Christian principles; because, the fact is quite undeniable, that—though freed from patronage—Civil Establishments of religion, and their injurious concomitants, are every whit as much the offspring of Popery, as patronage itself is admitted to be; or as the Bulls of the Popes, and the decrees of the General Councils were, that assisted in first giving them birth in our island, and that they grew up to maturity, and flourished in all their glory, during those dark ages, when the nations of Europe were sunk in the deepest ignorance—the power, wealth, and immorality of the Clergy were at their highest pitch, and while true religion and the sacred writings lay buried under the most debasing superstition;—that they have no foundation in the Scriptures—notwithstanding that the Jewish system has been disingenuously *wrested* into an example in their favour—because the "Jewish Church" was not a *Civil*, but a *Divine* Establishment of religion, existing in a state where the civil power and rulers were specially instituted by Divine authority—whose kings were the only princes that ever reigned by a divine and indefeasible title, and where the priesthood, being set up by the same appointment, was confined to a particular tribe, or family, and expressly provided with a *divine gift* of tithes—not as a hire for the exercise of *spiritual functions*, as they had no cure as a remuneration for burning incense, purifying persons ere ceremonially unclean, reading the law of Moses once

every seven years to the people, and slaying as well as offering upon the Altar, the cattle brought for sacrifice, &c.; all which types, tithes, ceremonial services, and carnal order of priesthood, were restricted to the nation of the Jews in the land of promise—finally blotted out by the coming of Christ, and certainly were never intended to warrant *Civil Establishments* of the *Christian* religion, nor to give countenance to those pretended claims of Divine Right, in relation to any of them, which have so often been maintained by bloodshed and persecution on the part of nominal Christian kings, and hypocritical established clergy—and that these national systems have not come to us from Christ and his Apostles, under the authority of the New Testament writings, but that they, although somewhat modified by *Acts of Parliament*, at the Reformation, and since that time, have unquestionably descended to our days, as the primary inventions of barbarous and profligate princes, in conjunction with a worldly, brawling, subservient priesthood, and were imposed by them in times of darkness and credulity, in order to accomplish *State purposes* on the one hand, and assist in making *merchandise of the faith* on the other. These facts must be evident to every disinterested person who has read the Bible, and what is called ecclesiastical history, with a mind free from prejudice—and, therefore, although it may be difficult to perceive the consistency of those who wish to abrogate the “Popish custom of lay patronage” only, and preserve the remaining parts of our Establishment; yet, it must be sufficiently obvious to all who think on the subject, that they have a warm attachment to the horns of the Altar, and all those of her worldly provisions, which form the sources of power and profit to the ecclesiastical order established by law.

The parties in this question having now openly taken the field, it is considerably interesting to observe the manner in which the Dissenting Clergy have ranked themselves in the controversy. From the facts already alluded to, it appears pretty clear, that although our church were relieved of patronage, none of them could consistently support her cause—even those of them who pretend to approve of National Churches—involving, as this would do, her admitted gross laxity of discipline, both in regard to her members and office-bearers, her pluralities, her vexatious actions at law for augmentation of tithes, raised by her clergy against their own communicants as well as others not in her communion, her undeniable homologation of the regal supremacy exercised over her, and because she has, beyond all doubt, regularly submitted to be used as a political *Engine of State*, which last piece of corrupt indignity is sufficiently instructed in the late Sir Henry Moncrieff’s Appendix to his Life of Dr. Erskine, where, *inter alia*, he says, “it may be naturally supposed to be, at all times, an object to those who preside in his Majesty’s Councils to bring the influence of the Crown, to bear on the decisions of the Church.” “The former (the moderate party) had the support of the government, who, by this time, perpetually interfered in the management of Assemblies.” “By this time the Duke of Argyll, who had, for many years, directed the influence of government in the management of the church, died,” and of the late Rev. Dr. Robertson, the great Apostle, and Tory leader of the Moderates, he says, “he had as much of the influence of the government to assist him as had ever been given to the management of the Church!!!” &c. &c. Yet, strange it is—notwithstanding all these anti-Christian arguments—that those clergymen should be found on her side, with highest pretensions to purity of practice, and the strictest Presbyterian discipline among their own flocks, who have per her various corruptions, and who profess the greatest attachment to her national covenants, which she has long since cast off.

trodden with ignominy under her feet. These are a certain number of the Old-Light portion of the Secession Clergy—perhaps about fifty of them, having at least twelve thousand followers, and the Cameronian Clergy, amounting to twenty-four, and nearly four thousand adherents.

On the opposite side stand arrayed—with few exceptions—the United Secession, the Relief, the Baptist, and the Independent Clergy, counting near to five hundred, with an immense number of people in their connexion. The circumstance of those of the Old-Light Seceders referred to, and the Cameronians, having appeared so very desirous to creep in the wake of the Church, may perhaps have led to the very current suspicion, that these two friends to the cause, have a *Pisgah view* of being taken into her bosom, allowed to participate in her temporal provisions, and perhaps to enjoy a sprinkling of her tempting doctorships, and so “be called Rabbis of men,” in return for their valorous defence of the Bulwarks of our Zion—provided she is able to keep possession of the exclusive charter to which she has succeeded. If this suspicion be correct, it must be admitted, that these Rev. Gentlemen have a very precise, worthy, and prudent regard for that species of worldly wisdom, which so much distinguished Ruth, the daughter-in-law of Naomi, in her approaches towards Boaz of Bethlehem, her rich kinsman, when she crept so knowingly into his good graces, and the enjoyment of his great wealth; and the opinion with many is, that in the event of patronage *only* being removed, those of the Old-Light brethren alluded to, will be most graciously received within the pale, as there will then be no obstacle in the way on their side, either in point of loyalty to the State, or Presbyterian orthodoxy, to prevent this taking place. But as to the Cameronian Clergy—although they are sufficiently sound in the faith—there are many doubts whether they can be admitted to this honour, seeing, that, according to their well-known wire-drawn Utopian principles on the subject of civil government, they have, ever since they appeared as a clerical body, disowned the government of the country, and all the Judges and Magistrates acting under the authority thereof, and even at this day, will neither acknowledge nor pray, in their public services, for his Majesty the King, nor any of the constituted authorities of the kingdom—because, say they, “these authorities, in their official capacity, are in a state contrary to the word of God, and our solemn covenants,”—those covenants, to wit, that in the 17th century, were three times sworn, and three times broken, and which, both these sets of doctors maintain, are binding on the people of 1833, who never swore them at all!!!

In turning round to those parties who are opposed to the Church, it appears evident from their writings, their avowed principles, and the opinions promulgated by many of them at Association meetings, that they are, at least, fifty years in advance of the others, in regard to liberality of sentiment, and just and enlarged views of the nature, character, and constitution of the New Testament Church, and it is matter of fact, beyond all dispute, that they and many of their eminent predecessors, have been the great instruments, under Providence, of promoting the diffusion of evangelical truth, securing the religious liberties of a vast proportion of the pious inhabitants of Scotland, and resisting the ecclesiastical ungodly despotism of the Church courts established by law, which so soon began to show itself after the Revolution of 1688, and which they have long since succeeded in reducing to some degree of moderation.

As the supporters of the Church, already alluded to, are so much distinguished and abundantly anointed with pure flatte-ry of the incorporated Clergy, it appears that it being met with sound convincing argu-ment, and a full discussion, which such an importa-

many instances, been assailed with language so bitter and intolerant, as to make many good people begin to suspect, that certain *Rabbons* of our Church, were they possessed of the power, would perhaps be inclined to confute their antagonists by dint of civil pains and penalties. They accuse the Presbyterian portion of them of wishing to supplant the present incumbents in their corporation rights, and to become their successors in the honours and emoluments of the vineyard; but as the Abolitionists have openly proclaimed her, and all other alliances between Church and State, to be mere human institutions, totally at variance with the Christian system, and altogether destitute of Scripture authority, and have also solemnly disavowed the most remote desire, either to succeed to her, to be connected with her, or in any shape to participate in her *popishly* descended temporalities, they are unquestionably entitled to the highest credit for their Christian patriotism, and those pure and disinterested motives which have actuated them in this important controversy. In conclusion, it may be merely added, that although there seems but little probability that this, and those other national churches, which are still more corrupt than herself, shall very soon be removed out of the way, yet there can be no doubt, that, when the days assigned to them by Divine Providence are fulfilled—and which at present lie concealed from mortal view—they shall be “weighed in the balances” with unerring justice—found wanting—and fall to rise no more!

No. XXV.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.)

He that *will* not reason is a bigot; he that *cannot* reason is a fool; and he that *dares* not reason is a slave.

There is not a greater insult upon the understandings of mankind than for Priests to challenge respect from their habit, when they have forfeited it by their behaviour.

There is no sanctity in garments.

Wisdom and worth cannot be entailed like titles and acres.

All men are made of one blood, made by the same Creator, and for the same purpose.—God did not make two Adams,—one, a working-day Adam, with a saddle on his back, and a bridle in his mouth; and the other booted and spurred, and a whip in his hand, ready to mount and ride.

HARDIE AND BAIRD'S MONUMENT.

SOME miscreants have already broken through the fences of Mr. Turner at Thrushgrove, and attempted to injure and deface the Monument. They must be instigated, or belong to the remnant of the wretched crew who lived on the blood-money of 1820. We have given satisfaction to the *Fiscal*, and have already offered a reward of £1000 for their apprehension. And if we do not put such a public mark upon them, by ~~putting~~ ~~down~~ the whole city, till they are at last remote corner of the earth,

ye kind if none would enter

the ground at all, but content themselves with viewing the Monument, as they can easily do, from the public road.

JAMES WILSON'S TRIAL.

THE concluding No. was printed and published last Saturday, price 2d.—It may therefore now be had, either singly, or along with the other Nos., neatly stitched in a cover, price 6d.

RUSSIAN DISCIPLINE.

ONE day an officer of the lancer guard was going through his exercise before the Grand Duke. He had performed all the usual evolutions in the most satisfactory way until, when at full gallop, he was suddenly ordered to turn,—his horse proved restive, and refused to obey either bridle or spur. The command was repeated in a thundering voice, and the officer renewed his efforts to make the horse obey it, but without effect, for the fiery animal continued to prance about in defiance of his rider, who was nevertheless an excellent horseman. The rage of the Grand Duke had vented itself in furious imprecations, and all present trembled for the consequences. "Halt!" he exclaimed, and ordered a pyramid of twelve muskets with fixed bayonets to be erected. The order was instantly obeyed. The officer who had, by this time, subdued the restiveness of his horse, was ordered to leap the pyramid—and the spirited horse bore his rider safely over it. Without an interval of delay, the officer was commanded to repeat the fearful leap, and to the amazement of all present, the noble horse and his brave rider stood in safety on the other side of the pyramid. The Grand Duke, exasperated at finding himself thus thwarted in his barbarous purpose, repeated the order for the third time. A general, who happened to be present, now stepped forward and interceded for the pardon of the officer; observing that the horse was exhausted, and that the enforcement of the order would be to doom both horse and rider to a horrible death. This humane remonstrance was not only disregarded, but was punished by the immediate arrest of the general who had thus presumed to rebel.

The word of command was given, and horse and rider for the third time cleared the glittering bayonets.

Rendered furious by these repeated disappointments, the Grand Duke exclaimed, for the fourth time:—"To the left about!—Forward!"—The command was obeyed, and for the fourth time the horse leaped the pyramid, and then with his rider dropped down exhausted. The officer extricated himself from the saddle and rose unhurt, but the horse had both his fore-legs broken. The countenance of the officer was deadly pale, his eyes stared wildly, and his knees shook under him. A death-like silence prevailed as he advanced to the Grand Duke, and laying his sword at his Highness's feet, he thanked him in a faltering voice for the honour he had enjoyed in the Emperor's service.—"I take back your sword," said the Grand Duke gloomily, "and are you not aware of what may be the consequence of this *undutiful conduct* towards me?"

The officer was sent to the guard-house. He subsequently *disappeared*, and no trace of him could be discovered! This scene took place at St. Petersburg, and the facts are proved by the evidence of credible eye-witnesses.

[The above story has gone the round of the newspapers, without a word of comment. We record it, *from the* *Standard*, that on the second order given, the officer *disappeared*, and run it through the tyrant.—E

GLASGOW MANNERS!

On Wednesday afternoon a somewhat strange feat was performed in the Glasgow Tontine Coffee-Room. About half-past four, the front door of the room was suddenly thrown open, when to the surprise and trepidation of the readers, in rode, booted and spurred, a man on horseback at a good gentle trot. In a twinkling every Newspaper lay unread, and the alarmed Subscribers stared at each other, and the horseman alternately, in silent wonder; the rider reining in his steed to a walk, rode fearlessly up the centre of the room, and with a cavalier wave of his hand, beckoned on them to resume their seats and yield him free passage. On reaching nearly the head of the room he turned, and waving adieu, put spurs to his horse and disappeared by the back door. On inquiries being made, as to the mysterious visitor, who had honoured the Tontine with a specimen of his horsemanship, he was discovered to be a well-known sporting gentleman in town.—(*Vide Glasgow Newspapers.*)

[If some poor dog had strolled into the Coffee-Room in quest of his master, ten to one, the waiter would have been after it with his whip, and sent it out yowling in a state of pitiable distress: we see no reason why the puppy, y'clep'd "the sporting gentleman," who performed the above "feat," should have been treated more leniently than the dog. Our notion is, that he deserved the Police Office to the bargain, the place, assuredly, to which any of the "lower orders" would have been sent, for doing nothing half so rude, or audacious. We only regret, that we have not been able to ascertain his name and designation.—Ed.]

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SMALL DEBT COURTS.

RESPECTED SIR,—A few of your readers, with whom I have conversed, concur with me in thinking, that your valuable work, "the *Reformers' Gazette*," would be enhanced a little in its attractions, were occasional notices of *remarkable decisions* in the many interesting cases brought before the Small Debt Courts, to be occasionally inserted; while, at same time, they are convinced that such a record would do more, in discussion of parties flying into a court upon every trivial pretext, and would also tend more to promote "peace and good-will" among men, than a thousand sermons on the fallibility of all human calculations.

Being cited as a witness, along with other "havers," at one of these courts of equity, lately, allow me briefly to transmit to you the particulars of a few cases decided within the compass of one half-hour, during which I had to remain in court, until the case in which I was concerned, was called.

A. B. cited C. D. for wages, due him out of the proceeds of his late (deceased) master's stock. C. D. was landlord of A. B.'s shop, and claimed the right of hypothec, although A. B. only laid claim to be paid out of the surplus, after the landlord's claim had been satisfied,—*assoluted*. Dicta: "a landlord's claim preferable, and not accountable to the servant of the deceased debtor, any more than to a common business creditor!"

E. F. cited her late master for half-year's wages. Defender produced *one* witness; deposed, that to her certain knowledge, E. F. sometimes "did not do her work to please her master,"—could not particularly condescend on the nature or description of work alluded to; bore testimony to the pursuer's "taciturnity," and one night, in particular, seeing her master engaged in a scuffle with another man, in or about his house, she, E. F. flagitiously called out to her master, did he "mean to murder the man;" the master, after hearing which, submitted his justification in having thrust the complainer, E. F., out of his house, and afterwards refusing her admittance, on which she brought her claim for wages. Dicta: "In the meantime assolutes defender,—the defence being clearly established, and reserves to him action of damages against E. F."

G. H. cited late master, I. J. for balance of wages. Defender denied the

amount of debt, yet was not allowed the amount craved, to be proved or established against him, save by referring it to the pursuer's (his discarded servant's) oath. Defender pleaded the hardship of submitting to take the *parole* of his dismissed servant, therefore declined. Dictus :—"Decern!!!"

K. L. a law-practitioner, cited late client, M. N., for amount of professional charges. M. N. sent a representative into court, who denied the justice of the claim. Pursuer produced voucher, and M. N.'s holograph signature, to a libel drawn by pursuer, while his agent. Agent for defender allowed inspection of production ;—submitted that a casual signature of a practitioner did not infer his being employed by the particular client, unless he could instruct it from a series ; it being the fact in this case, as well as numerous others, that a clerk in a writing office had been employed who was to mediate and transact on his own account for M. N., and who, it had appeared, had been favoured by K. L. in one paper. Submitted, that it was quite possible the subsequent papers of that action, of which the pursuer had signed the libel, might consist of other signatures of agents, who would, if the rule held, be equally entitled to prosecute on same premises, or at least similar, in similar services. Dicta : "M. N. DARE not use such a sophism before me, in Court."

"My Lord, I beg you will permit his appearance in Court, next Court day, and I engage he will substantiate whatever I may have asserted in his absence."

"No, Sir, I will not permit it. Decern."—*Ceteris paribus*.

Mr. Editor,—how d'y'e feel? What bitter weather this is! I hope you are wiser than expose your health by sitting half an hour together in the cold, cheerless, shiver-giving, air of a Small Debt Court. I never go but on extreme compulsion.—I always toss when their happen to be any *disagreement* between me and an employer.

Yours, &c.

JOHN BROWN.

East Monkland, 27th March, 1833.

[We shall probably report some *remarkable* decisions in the Sheriff and Justice of Peace Courts, Glasgow, in our next.—Ed.]

BOTHKENNAR KIRK.

Sir,—It is good for the eyes of every hearty Reformer to see you again restored to that sphere of active and extended usefulness, which formerly you so diligently occupied ; and I trust you will steadily pursue the same course of patriotic, and fearless, and disinterested exertions in the people's cause, despite the machinations of your enemies. I perceive, from one of your last numbers, you are curious to learn how our old boy here is getting on. I am sorry to say that the severe and merited castigation he met with in a former number of your *Gazette*, has failed in producing on his part any amendment of conduct ; on the contrary, like the saw, he grows the older the uglier. One of his elders presented him with that No. of the *Gazette* in which a few of his more prominent delinquencies were brought forward to the view of the public, by my late esteemed friend, T. Melkjohn, expressing, at the same time, a hope that he would lose no time in setting both himself and them right with the public ; but his reverence returned it, after a hasty perusal, with the remark, that he would scorn to take any notice of it ; he at once saw that the facts it contained were *undeniable* ; he knew they could be attested by an overwhelming mass of incontestable evidence ; in a word, he saw the affair might be made worse, but could not be mended, and his carnal wisdom suggested the propriety of preserving a calm sough on the subject, and so does he jog on just as formerly. When he marries a couple, the moment the ceremony is concluded, he bawls out to his servant girl, "Jean, bring the plate ;" this plate is brought, with which he goes round the company, requesting their charitable aid for the poor ; on such occasions I have known ten, twelve, nay, one shillings collected ostensibly for the benefit of the poor, but one of which the poor never finger. Another considerable source of o him is the sale of lairs in the church-yard. In the days of his pro-who was a bright example of the faithful minister, the funds arising

from this source were faithfully lodged with the Session, but now, they all go to swell Mr. Caw's leathern bag. Again, when he baptizes a child privately, he solicits a gratuity for the beadle, but of which the beadle, the poor beadle, never receives a fraction. Our elders, whom he selected from no other motive but their expected subserviency, have turned out neither so simple nor compliant as he wished or anticipated; day after day have they remonstrated with and reproached him for the laxity of his discipline and his misapplication of the poor's money, but to these he only turns a deaf ear. Vexed and disgusted, three of them have deserted him. On Sunday last, they were all amiss together; one was found in communion with the Anti-Burgbers in Falkirk, another was discovered in the Old Light Meeting-house in the same town; how the other two disposed of themselves I have not heard. Mr. Caw was thus reinstated in all his offices, carried in the bawbees with his usual grace, and doubtless distributed them with his usual honesty. The Presbytery, some time ago, appointed a committee of their number, with instructions to inquire how Mr. Caw had formed a Session, and report thereon; they have accordingly held two meetings at the manse, but the result of their inquiries has not transpired here: I rather suspect he is wheedling them. As if to give an additional proof of his insatiable avarice, he is at present dogging the heritors for an augmentation of stipend; more stipend, forsooth! and for doing what? for ascending the holy rostrum for two hours on a Sunday, and with his specks on his nose, and his hands in his breeches' pockets, prailing over a sermon which he has given us perhaps twenty times before; he has a favourite text, "what shall it profit a man," &c., which has occupied four Sundays of every year ever since he came to Bothkennar, and each time he resumes the subject, as if he had never discussed it before. Parochial visitations and examinations are unknown in this parish. Let these details suffice, for once. I have a few more shots in reserve, which I may be induced to fire off at another time; in the mean time, Mr. Editor, may not you and I indulge the comfortable hope, that by holding the rod suspended over the head of this apparently incorrigible father, we may be the happy means of rousing and recalling to a proper sense of his duty, a wandering shepherd, and may, withal, be instrumental, under Heaven, of rescuing even at the eleventh hour, an immortal soul from eternal perdition. Your's, &c. A BOTHKENNAR BACHELOR.

Bothkennar, 8th April, 1833.

[This is the pattern of an "established" Clergyman, we suppose.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Subscriber" complains that we have not published a list of the whole names and designations to the late subscription in our behalf. We beg to refer him to the 92d No. of the *Gazette*. And in addition, we beg to assure him, that it would have afforded us the greatest possible pleasure to comply with his request, but the list would occupy the whole of a Newspaper, and two *Gazettes*, and we are therefore obliged to content ourselves with the General Abstract of the Secretary and Treasurer, the particulars of which will, however, most readily be explained to any subscriber who chooses to take the trouble to call at the Printing-Office, where all the vouchers remain.

The case of William Muir, we have no doubt, was rightly disposed of.

Sir James Stewart is the oldest General in the Army.

We had some further statements to make regarding Waddle's will: but as Dr. McLean died last Sunday, a sense of delicacy restrains us from communicating them till next publication.

Professor Mylne receded in time to save his high character; and we rather think it is now superfluous to publish the letter of "A Student."

We have no means of knowing the precise amount of income of Sir M. S. Stewart, but believe it exceeds £20,000 per annum.

Mr. Stanley is not the son, but the nephew, of the Earl of Derby.

A Hater of Extortion is informed, that the shares of the Society he refers to, are, by law, arrestable.

It matters very little to us whether W. E. is satisfied with our former decision or not.—We gave it on grounds which cannot be shaken, as any one having the pretensions of a lawyer will at once tell him.

The plan which C. C. recommends would not do.

Mr. O.'s parcel came to hand.—Thanks to him.

We recommended "An Oppressed Farmer" to make a formal application to Henry Gordon, Clerk of the Road Trustees, and it must be taken up and decided by them, without him.

Taking for granted, every thing that is stated by J. G. in his letter, we must be sorry to say, that he is precluded from his remedy by the subsequent proceedings.

We have, on former occasions, answered the question, that a mother has no right to take away her natural child.

We are much obliged to "A Lay Elder" for his letter, acquainting us, that the Rev. Mr. Smith of Lochwinnoch spoke of us at the late meeting of the Very Reverend the Synod of Glasgow and Ayr, in the manner he did; but the beauty of the thing is, that we were present when Mr. Smith made his attack, for which, however, we can very well afford to excuse him, since it only shows that the Rev. Fathers really stand in some awe of us; and we can assure them that we never take up their "backslidings" from *malice prepense*. We may remark, that we had nothing whatever to do with the case of Thomas More, though we shall probably take it up after we see how it is disposed of in the General Assembly.

Nothing has gratified us so much for a long time as the perusal of the letter of an expatriated Reformer, New Albany, America. That our labours are known there, is more than ever we anticipated; but, indeed, it would be affectation to deny that the *Gazette*, this "wicked publication," as the Clergy call it, has travelled far beyond the boundaries of England, Ireland, and Scotland.

We have remitted a small sum, sent to us from Ayr, for the benefit of William Rodger, the poor Radical maniac in Airdrie, to Mr. Watson, Builder, in the latter place; who, we have no reason to doubt, will take the trouble to lay it out judiciously for him.

The proposition of E. A. is excellent.

According to the Laws of the Church (see Dr. Hill's Treatise), we believe that no Student can be admitted on his trials unless he has arrived at the age of 21.

It was exorbitant to exact £24. 8d. of expenses from Elizabeth Howatson, in the case of Robert Kerr, against her.

J. S. makes a statement which is quite incredible.

The Lord President of the Court of Session receives no *additional* salary for sitting in the Jury Court.

We do not view the matter discussed by D. M. in the light which he does.

It is quite true that Sir John Maxwell was at Polloc the other day; but we believe he did not venture to visit Paisley.

James Johnstone, Weaver, Main-street, was evidently tricked by his neighbour Kenon, and ought to summon him to the Consociation Court.

There would be no use now in publishing the letter signed "Amen," as the late electioneering matters have become stale.

We recommend T. O. to proceed.

The damages (£100) awarded the other day in the Jury Court, against James Smith, Accountant, are not a bit too small.—We applaud the verdict very much.

J. C. ought to have appealed against the charge of the Surveyor in time.

C. M.K. who complains of the proceedings of the Glasgow Water Work Company, is requested to call next Tuesday.

Very important assistance, we think, can be given by Mr. D., wherefore, we accede to his proposal.

Nothing can be so wild as the request of "Brutus, Jun." If he is in his sound reason he must see, that the compliance with it would be fatal to him, and dangerous to us.

Earl Cathcart was born in 1755, and is therefore in the 78th year of his age.

By the law of Scotland, all leases, to be binding for more than one year, must be in writing, otherwise any of the parties may withdraw.

A medical certificate of the illness of a defender will authorise the Sheriff to allow his brother, or an agent, to appear and state the case for him.

We doubt very much the propriety of interfering in the case of Wm. B.—at present.

If we get one or two other tangible cases against George Strang, writer, we shall have a special article upon them, for the benefit of the public, in our next No., for we are convinced that some of these greedy, heartless lawyers deserve to be exposed through the press, as much as any other class, and if we once fairly begin with them, it will be in an entirely new fashion, different from any thing that has yet been seen, but not disproportioned to their deserts, we warrant.

Certainly we doubt the statement of J. B. How can he expect us to believe it, when we saw his name to a counter statement—totally different? We will not readily allow ourselves to be imposed upon by him, or any one else.

We are nothing the wiser, or rather, we are nothing the better of the advice which "An Old Schoolfellow" offers, in his letter of six pages. He knows very well that we can never chime in with his aristocratical propensities.

If we are to be of any use to Mrs. G. she must adhere to our advice, without allowing herself to be browbeaten out of it by her selfish "Uncle."

The Hon. William Ashley, not Lord Ashley, is Vice-Chamberlain to the Queen.

N. J. must curtail his communication.

We cannot get the case of D. L. reheard for him: the decision is final.

Duke of York died 5th January, 1837.

Mr. G.'s order will be attended to.

We have seen too many cases of oppression in our day, and that of Duncan McMillan against Alexander Craig, appears to deserve especial notice; but before taking it up, as we intend to do, we should like to know what the Sheriff says to it when it is called before him on the 2d of May.

G. H. Barthead, would, we think, have no ground for an action of damages against his landlord, the warrant of sale having been obtained before the rent was actually paid, and the advertisement not being made from *malicious* motives.

☞ The 94th No. of the *Gazette* is also published this morning.

The 95th and 96th Nos. will be published on Saturday, the 1st of June.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCIV.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *April 27*, 1833.

MR. ATTWOOD brought forward a Motion in the House of Commons on Monday last, the 22d inst. "That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the state of *general distress*, difficulties, and embarrassments which now press on the various orders of the community; how far they were the result of the operations of the monetary system; and to consider the effect produced by that system on the Agricultural, Manufacturing, and Commercial interests of the community, and on the industry of the People."

The Motion was resisted.—And from the London Newspapers which reached Glasgow yesterday afternoon, we learn that the *debate* upon the Motion, after having occupied the whole of Monday and Tuesday nights, was again adjourned till the Wednesday night, when the division of the House upon it was expected to take place.

We are much afraid that the Motion will not be carried. It is one of immense importance to the country. It is one on which a great contrariety of opinion exists, for it involves the perplexed and difficult question of the *Currency*, on which the most eminent Statesmen for the last thirty years never could agree. The Press, too, we observe, is very much divided about it. Thus the *London Times* takes one view of it.—The *London Courier* takes precisely the opposite. And when such great Doctors disagree, what can poor ~~destitute~~ *us* really say about it? Nevertheless, we have formed some

the subject, which we shall take the liberty of submitting to our readers in our next publication, for, we again repeat, that it involves a question of immense importance to the country, and one which we consider it our duty to elucidate as much as we are able.

The first part of the Motion, however, is so plain and rational, that few persons out of the House of Commons would, we think, be inclined to object to it, since it merely asks for the appointment of a Committee "to inquire into the state of General Distress, Difficulties, and Embarrassments, which now press on the various orders of the Community." Yet from the way in which the whole Motion has been opposed, we again repeat our fears that no part of it will be carried. And if so, we may well ask, Was this what was to have been expected from a Reformed Parliament?

Our faith in the majority of Members of that House is, we are sorry to say, grievously shattered. The very *first* act they did after leaving their Constituents, to whom they were as sweet as honey, was the elevation of an arch Tory to his old Chair as Speaker.—Their *second* act was the rejection of Mr. Hume's Motion against Placemen and Pensioners.—Their *third* act was the Irish Coercion Bill.—Their *fourth* act was the rejection of Mr. Robinson's Motion for adjusting equally on all classes the burthen of Taxation.—Their *fifth* act was the rejection of Mr. Hume's other Motion for the abolition of the brutal practice of flogging in the Army.—Their *sixth* act was the postponement of Lord Ashley's Bill for the protection of Infant Children in Factories.—Their *seventh* act—But why need we go on at this rate?—Are they not already (to use a common Scotch law expression) "*habit and repute* —?"

It is quite clear, that on all of these questions they have gone counter to the national feeling. How long, then, will they be permitted to pursue such a course?

We humbly but earnestly warn them of their danger. Attached as we are to the present Ministry—*devoted* even, as we might say we were to them a few months ago—and ready as we assuredly at one time were to peril our very lives for them, we cannot but lament their present unhappy position with the country. If our language could reach them, we would humbly implore them, as they valued their own exalted characters, to retrace their steps, and perceive the error of their ways in time. Nor can it be doubted, that those who honestly and seriously administer to them "instruction's warning voice" are their best and sincerest friends. We know they are encompassed with many and serious difficulties. But let them trust to the people, as they formerly did, and not to the aristocracy; and so, we might soon apply to them the emphatic and beautiful words of Cowper:—

"England! with all thy faults, I love thee still!"

CONFIDENCE IN THE MINISTRY.

We, doubtless, repudiate the profligate maxim in politics, that all public men are alike. We know the value of consistency; and we appreciate the difficulties of preserving it through the various changes in these eventful times. Liberal principles are professed, many Anti-Reformers have turned completely round, and have become the friends of improvement. There are not a few men, now high in power and office, who, as every one remembers, agreed with the Tories in sneering at Reform, and in upholding a rotten system of representation, though they were utterly opposed to them in every thing else. Among these men, the present Premier is not to be classed. He was a Reformer forty years ago; he has been one, we believe, ever since. To say that such a man is no more deserving of public confidence than the late Lord Castlereagh, would be to assert what our honest convictions clearly contradict. But, as we belong to no party but that of the nation,—as we are not under the slightest obligation to extenuate the delinquencies of the Whig, or to exaggerate the blunders and political profligacy of their opponents,—we claim to ourselves the right to examine the acts of Earl Grey's Ministry, and to applaud or stigmatize them according to their character and probable effect. Though we are by no means disposed—very far from it indeed—to view the policy and practice of the present Government with a suspicious temper and a jaundiced eye, still we dare not place a blind confidence in any Ministry: we cannot applaud measures which, had they emanated from a Tory Cabinet, would have been designated as arbitrary, because their promoters are members of a Whig and Reforming Administration.

With every disposition to think well of a body of men who have been in a great degree instrumental in carrying the Reform Act, we consider it absolutely necessary to watch them closely—to warn our readers of any symptoms of backsliding which appear in their policy, and the practical working of their system of government. And we regret to say, that the manner in which they opened their Parliamentary campaign was such as to induce the pregnant suspicion that some of them were lukewarm, if not treacherous, to the popular cause.

It will not soon be forgotten that their very first act was to place Mr. Manners Sutton in the Chair of the House of Commons. Was not that a suspicious circumstance? did it not appear very like a truckling attempt to conciliate, by most paltry means, the virulent foe to popular rights? The mode in which it was managed too—the negotiation of the Ministry with their plausible candidate—was such as to create distrust in the minds of their well-wishers. The election of an Anti-Reforming Speaker was their first act; now for their second.

For some time previous to the opening of Parliament, it was understood that overtures had been made to the leading Anti-Reformers. The regular organs of the Ministry in the Press had assumed a more and most offensive tone on many of the popular questions. With respect to the affairs of Ireland, it was given out

posing attitude" was to be assumed; the standing army was to be strengthened; martial law was to supersede the constitution; and the old Tory measures of coercion and violence were to be resorted to by the Reforming Ministry. But it appeared that doubts were entertained as to the concurrence of the Reformers in such measures as these; and the Ministry were therefore constrained to beg for assistance from their Conservative opponents, in the well-grounded confidence that it would be joyfully accorded. We maintain that these overtures afforded strong and just cause of suspicion against the Ministry. Why did they distrust their Reforming majority—that majority which represented the opinions of the great mass of the People?

When the day arrived for the opening of Parliament, matters assumed a still darker aspect. Not one word of conciliation dropped from the lips of the proposer of the Address in the Commons. Every sentence breathed defiance and severity. The members of the Cabinet, who spoke during the debate, said nothing to mitigate or to neutralize the stern announcement of the coercive measures which they declared to be forthcoming. They did not deny that the Habeas Corpus Act was to be suspended, and the right of trial by a jury of their countrymen denied to the Irish criminals. They talked vaguely of the conciliatory measures which were to follow; but, contrary to all—even to Tory precedent—they maintained a stubborn silence as to the extent or nature of those measures. Were they fearful, that if they had proclaimed their scheme of Church Reform, they should have lost the votes of the Conservatives, when the division on the Address came to be taken? If such was the case—if their object was to triumph over the Radical and Repeal minority—to show how great a superiority of force they could command, we can style their conduct as little better than a piece of desperate and dangerous bungling. An insurrection might have broken out in Ireland upon the receipt of the King's Speech, coupled with the speeches of the Ministers and their partisans on the first night of the session. The risk of such a calamity was not trifling; especially when we consider, that the addresses of Mr. O'Connell and the Irish members—full of fearful forebodings and fierce denunciation—were certain to accompany the announcement of the intentions of government. It seemed to be the very aim and intent of Ministers at all risks to irritate the men who lead the Irish Democracy. We have heard no one reason assigned for this inconceivably indiscreet conduct, except the fear which we have above alluded to, that to divulge their scheme of Church Reform would have been to alarm their Conservative allies,—who really seem to have been taken in on this occasion.

Up to Tuesday night, therefore, when Lord Althorp proposed his extensive and politic measure of Church Reform, we maintain that the Ministry had not acted in such a manner as to deserve the confidence which had been demanded for them. It is difficult to imagine how they could consistently be supported both by Sir Francis Burdett and Sir Robert Peel on Irish questions. The support of the Tories injured
 "in public estimation than it benefited them on the division.
 "of the suspicion thus engendered in the public mind will
 y or soon allayed.

We have stated some of the reasons which have caused us to view with distrust, and to scrutinize with some severity, the plans and apparent policy of a Cabinet whose measures we would gladly support and applaud. In carrying through every scheme of Reform and retrenchment, which is worthy of the authors of the new Charter, we shall freely and zealously lend them our aid. During the struggle on the Reform Bill, we refrained from opposition, when there was no little ground for it—because we would not, in ever so slight a degree, endanger the successful termination of their great work. We refrained, for the sake of the people of England, whose cause they were fighting; not for love of the Ministry, whom we only know as the faithful or negligent and treacherous servants of the People. We are not bound to change sides with them.—*Spectator*.

ENGLAND *VERSUS* IRELAND.

THERE is one truth connected with the state of church-property in Ireland which is, perhaps, not unworthy the attention of her Protestant oppressors. If the tithe and ecclesiastical estates of that country do not soon receive a more beneficial application, to a certainty they will, ere long, devolve to the *Catholic priesthood*. The ties which connect the two countries are daily becoming weaker, and a foreign war or other favourable juncture, concurring with the united power of a hostile faith—a public opinion newly created and beyond the influence of the Castle—and a numerous and discontented population, may soon effect an eternal separation. Either then by the occurrence of the event to which we allude, or, if that do not happen, by the mere reason and superiority of the claim, the vast and tempting possessions of a handful of Episcopalian teachers must assuredly pass to her more numerous rivals. A separation of the two kingdoms, in our humble opinion, would be a calamity to both. From Britain it would sever the right arm of her power; and what could Ireland gain by a separate existence, since she does not possess within herself the elements to constitute a *rational* and independent state? Every sincere well-wisher to the greatness and happiness of England and Ireland must deplore the idea of dismemberment: united, they are a source of mutual light and power; dissevered, they would be the luminary of day and lamp of night struck from their orbits. So fatal a catastrophe, we are confident, can only be averted by ecclesiastical reform. Instead of burthening the yet struggling manufactures and agriculture of the Irish with *additional taxes*, a resource ought to be sought in the crown-lands of Ireland, and in the wasted estates of the Church, in the million of neglected acres possessed by absentee bishops, and in the million and more worth of land and tithes possessed by the collegiate bodies and non-resident incumbents. Here is the panacea for cementing the UNION, producing tranquillity, and supplying the wants of an impoverished Exchequer.

The besotted tyranny which has impeded the prosperity of Ireland will hardly be credited by posterity. Her population is not *civilized*; in religion manners, and domestic habits, no F

the rabble of the Peninsula; while her lands in whole districts are as little cultivated as the wilds of Tartary. We do not allude to the bog and mountain wastes; and these in great part, continues such from an obstinate legislation, which tolerates, year after year, the remains of baronial tenures;—but would it be believed that there is, or was, so recently as 1821, a tract of country in the south of Ireland, occupying 800 square miles of territory, in which there is not a single resident gentleman, nor clergyman, nor a single road fit for a wheel-carriage to pass? This is the testimony of Mr. Baron FOSBERG; and hear it, Boroughmongers! you, who have expended millions to fortify Canada, as you did the Netherlands, for a rival power, and to provide colonial sinecures and offices in sugar islands, converted into *hells* for the infliction of torture on your fellow-creatures,—hear and *look at home*, how you have governed and elicited the resources of our great dependency, placed at the threshold in the very bosom of the empire!

HAIL to the bright day! let all Irishmen say,
When the sons of old Paddy like brothers will be,
Each face sweetly smiling, no tongue e'er beguiling,
But dancing and singing the sweet *gramachree*.
Liberty! Liberty!—O sweet Liberty!
Rally thy sons round thy favourite tree,
The green flag extended, come let us defend it,
United, determined to die, or live free.

LETTERS FROM IRELAND.

(Continued from p. 21.)

Now, Billy, mercy, moderation, and humanity, are the glory of the present age. O, your honour, I know that, I would swear it. But R—— came off with a pretty story yesterday. I don't doubt it; but, Billy, let me hear what the villain said. You are a pretty set, said he: you are all going to the devil, headlong, head over heels—but the sooner the better. Who did the villain mean, Billy? O, your honour, he means me and you; and the bishop, and the collector, and A. G. the publisher, and the——the——and all of us: all of us who live by the sweat of our brows, as *how your honour knows*. The villain, hanging is too good for him. Then he went on, your honour, Your perfidy and discomfiture, said he, began in *Admiral's*, and may end at home. A glorious administration we have at last got, said he; never better said I; he gave a roar of a laugh, and shook his head: taxes as they were; trade gone; money scarce; the stocks tumbling; liberty in old Ireland banished; martial law proclaimed—— Stop, Billy, I'll hear no more of the villain's scolding. Billy, you have a good memory to remember all he said, in that manner. Your honour, I have not told you the half it. By my troth, you have told me the whole much. When did he tell you all that? Yesterday, when I delivered your honour's message, that you wished to speak with him. Will he be here to-day? He will, an' please your honour. Here is Bryan O'Carolan and George Williams meeting law. Tell them to come into the hall. (They enter.)

So, Bryan, what the devil's the matter with your head? O, ship, I am almost killed. How? I have got three cuts of a life band is almost cut off, only one finger and a half is groins, which has lamed me to the ground, as you
O, Sir, that is not the worst of it, nor half
was killed at my side, with three balls passing
Norah, was carried away, and I never saw her

as was turned before my eyes, and all I had in the world was consumed in the fire; my wife and four young ones are gone away naked and hungry to beg their meekness. By whom was all that done? O, I need not tell your worship; old it have been done by but the Orangemen? What were you doing? Weeping in our beds. Better for you to have been watching with the sickle.

Can you swear against any body? I can, Sir, against George Williams, squire. Now, Bryan; take care of perjury! Did you not resist the sickle? We did, please your worship. With what? A pike and a musket. You're law, Bryan; but beware of perjury! Let me see; you resisted, that's true, did. Are you a defender? I would like to defend myself. I thought so, if you come under the act against defenderism. Let me see again; you had a pike and you are a Catholic. Worse and worse! I am sorry, Bryan, that I cannot suit you; my duty demands it, as a magistrate: besides, you had a pike, you had a union of arms. Are you a united Irishman? I had rather unite my neighbours than quarrel with them. Bryan, that is high treason in Ireland; Bryan, you ought not to have fired at random, an innocent life might have been lost by heavens, I might have been riding by at the time, and have been shot as well as the other. Now, Bryan, you cannot but see the national loss, the degradation, the dishonour, and the constitutional danger which such an event would produce.

It is help remarking, and I am sorry to remark it, Bryan, that I perceive very insidious in your complaint. In the first place, how could George Williams fire three balls at once through your son; or where would be the necessity if one would have been sufficient? The story carries a falsehood on this face; so can tell that your daughter did not take advantage of the confusion in her elopement with some of the assassins? for there is no proof that they were. Your wife, like other wives, may be fond of gadding when she might stay at home. And as to the burning of your house, many a man has burned his own house to get double the value of it off the county, or the insurance office;—I don't deny it. The law cannot be dispensed with, come what will; while it is not to be opposed.

At that moment Billy Bluff entered. Here, Billy, (said the Squire), make this man fast, till I make out his mittimus; he has criminated himself, and nobody is of the Orangemen, and confesses himself both a defender, and united Irishman, and resister of tithes. Yes, your honour, let us hang him first, he'll not live to deny it. Do as you are bid, Billy. Leave the law to me.

Heaven! exclaimed Bryan—it shall not be, death is preferable to life when no longer to be had. If I must die, I will die like a man. The Irishman at a moment; his pains and woes were fled; he grasped the staff that supported his tottering frame, and retreating towards the hall door, put himself in a defence, and threatened to level the first man to the earth that would assault the vagabond! roared the Squire. George Williams leaped forward, and got the measure of his length on the flags. Snackdrawer, the spy, grappled the old man by the throat, while Billy stole behind him, and stood on the temple with the key of the black-hole. It was the last. He saw the steps that approach the door—his head took the lowest—his brains on the pavement—his life and sorrows ended together.

Billy, well done, exclaimed the Squire. The old scoundrel, to attempt to escape, his coffin must be got;—as I suppose there is nobody now to look after him, he'll be at the expense of burying him. Lord, your honour, (replied Billy), I did the business at one blow.

But, your honour, I can tell you what came across the street; I was told that his wife had lost her senses,—that her children were wandering about naked and hungry, and that the united Irishmen are now in the county jail, entered into a subscription to buy them out, and pay for lodgings. I don't doubt it, Billy. By heavens, I'll be against them on the day of their trial. Had there been no other proof, it has been sufficient to prove, that the old dog was united. Your honour, — Send him in.

But, you are turned gentleman of late. Much the old thing still.

What! growing no better, after all your reading, and talking, and thinking? How could I expect to grow better, Sir, when great folks who read, and talk, and think, and plan, are growing worse? That's in your opinion, Mr. R——. No, Sir, facts speak. What do you mean by growing worse? I mean growing more ambitious, more tyrannical, more faithless, more inhuman, more immoral, and more impious. That's a very long charge if you could make it good, but I doubt, R——, you are reading to a very bad purpose. No doubt you do, Mr. Firebrand. Every man who reads to inform his mind and enlarge the feelings of his heart, reads to a bad purpose now-a-days.

I am told that you're turned a great politician. No, Sir, I only make use of a plain understanding, and compare the promises of the great with their performances. I see when they cajole, they want to deceive; when they smile, they want to betray; when their own wickedness has brought them into danger and covered them with shame, they throw the blame on the innocent and unoffending, should they dare to complain. You drink with the priest, hy times, I am informed. When occasion serves. And yet you are a Presbyterian. True. And your fathers persecuted the Catholics. They persecuted each other. And now you are friends. I trust in God we are. Destruction to such friendship! so new, so unexpected, and so *unnatural*. It is not so new, Sir; it has existed for several years; but it is not long since it began to frighten their enemies. What does all this prove? It shows, Mr. Firebrand, that we are wiser than our ancestors; that we are convinced that a man may live in this world and the world to come, without having imbrued his hands in his neighbour's blood about his religion; and it shows that we think peace on earth and good will to all men, the foundation of all religion; and it proves that our absurd dissensions were the cause of our national poverty, ignorance, degradation, and slavery.

A RADICAL DITTY.

[Penned in the prospect of Execution, 1820.]

WITHIN this narrow gloomy cell,
What grief and rage my bosom swell,
To think what I am suffering here,
Cut off from friends and freedom dear,
Left of the truest joys of life,
My ain fireside, my bairns and wife,
While they sit round a cheerless fire,
And wistfully at her inquire,
What is the cause of my delay,
And if I'll bide anither day?
And while they watch her looks, and see
The big tear gathering in her ee,
Quickly the sad contagion spreads,
Till every eye drops crystal beads,
Till every bosom heaves and throbs,
Labouring wi' bitter sighs and sobs.
Such scenes—and there are many such—
The hardest human heart would touch,
Would make the cannibal, that's bent
On eating human flesh, relent,
And throw aside his murderous knife,
To save his wretched victim's life;
Like the Cherokee draw back
ag knife and tomahawk,
To spare more his vanquish'd foe,
And set his prisoner back his bow.

But, oh! such scenes can never thaw
The icy hearts of men o' law,
For their humanity is gane,
And fell hyenity does reign.
But what's the reason I'm confined?
Nae reason, troth, can be assign'd,
Except it be I chance to differ
Frae them wha will that I should suffer,
And that my views o' politics
Agord not wi' some statesmen's tricks;
While they, good sauls, wha keep me here,
Are bless'd wi' een sae very clear,
That they can see that a' is right
That's done by men wha has the might;
And so they may weel, in short,
For some of them are well-paid for't:
Five hundred pounds or sae a year
Will mak a man, see gae and clear,
And view things in anither licht
Frae ony pair hard-working wight,
Wha ne'er can save a brown baybee,
And therefore has nae een to see.
But tho' a poor man has nae sight
To see things in their proper licht,
But views oppression and taxation
As real evils of the

May agues, itch, and pox attack them,
May every evil that afflicts
The human race upon them fix ;
Fill'd be their beds wi' thorny prickles,
As sharp and keen as teeth o' heckles ;
Then may they spend their nights and days
Devour'd by lice, and bugs, and fleas ;
And may their riches pass awa'
Before their e'en like melting snow ;
May putrid offals be their meat,
And garbidge gather'd off the street ;
And may their drink be stinking water,
Brought frae some stagnant pool or gutter ;
May widows' curses, orphans' screams,
Disturb their short, half-waking dreams ;
May conscience, like a raven fowl,
Incessant gnaw their inmost soul ;
And may their wild unearthly yellings
Fright every mortal frae their dwellings ;
Deprived of every comfort here,
May they look forward to, and fear
To think upon the awful fate
They merit in a future state ;
And thus may they be brought to see
The grievous load of misery
That they hae laid frae time to time
On honest men, whose only crime
Was giving their opinions vent
On that machine call'd government,
And thinking that it had this while
Been taking rather muckle oil.
Thus may they pine frae day to day,
To misery and to fear a prey,
And when at last they come to die,
Let none be there to close their eye ;
Let not a sigh for them be heard,
Let not a heart for them be grieved,
Let not a tear for them be shed
When they lie stiff and could like lead,
And may the peaceful, silent grave
Their wretched bodies ne'er receive,
But may they find some stinking gutter,
Where reptiles swarm and toads do splat-
ter ;
There may their wretched bodies lie,
Exposed to every passer-by,
Until at last their hateful bones
Be cover'd wi' a cairn o' stones.

CLIP OF EDINBURGH
JUL 27 1947

ALACK-a-day! the *States* have gone deranged; and the Lord *Protestant* that they are in a state of actual *Bankruptcy* the Burgh Reform Bill is passed the better in the west should fall

CITY ACCOUNTS.

Nothing, we apprehend, can demonstrate more clearly, the partial, narrow-minded, and illiberal conduct of the Magistrates of Glasgow than the following excerpt we have made from the City Accounts, showing the relative degree of patronage they extend to each of the Glasgow Newspapers. We need first scarcely remark that the *Courier* and the *Herald* are the only two *Conservative* or *Tory* Newspapers in Glasgow, out of the eight or ten published in it. The *Herald*, on the whole, is liked by all parties: it is so placid and gentlemanly in its conduct. But the *Courier* is the *staple* of all the Tories in the West: it bows to the Cotton Lords: it truckles to the West India Slave-drivers, who on frequent occasions have bribed it by large sums of money, as James McQueen, its late Editor, can unblushingly tell: in short, it is, or ought to be, the most *degraded* Newspaper in Glasgow; yet it is the only one the Magistrates of Glasgow specially patronize, for this additional reason, we suppose, that it has ever maintained the divine right of Kings,—the matchless purity of Royal Rotten Burgh Corporations,—and the ignorant impatience of the “Swinish Multitude.”

To Cash paid for Glasgow Courier, to			
Magistrates,	£	4	10 0
— Advertising in do.	46	16	1
			251 6 1
— Advertising in Glasgow Herald,			46 16 1
— do. in Free Press,			13 7 0
— do. in Scots Times,			6 16 0
— do. in Chronicle,			6 6 0
— do. in Scottish Guardian,			2 14 6
— do. in Liberator,			0 0 0!!!

This is a pretty gradation, to be sure. And the Magistrates of Glasgow say that they are Reformers—do they? We have now the evidence of their *creed*: and it is any thing but creditable to “their Honours.”

We had almost omitted to say, that there is a charge of *Twenty Guineas* per annum against the Citizens “for the London Courier sent to the Provost.”—Can’t the Provost read *all* the London Newspapers, as we presume he does, in the Royal Exchange, to which he is a subscriber, without taxing the citizens for *one* of them at this rate?

There is an item of *four hundred and thirty-eight pounds three shillings and eightpence* of “Expenses on the Public Green and Washing-house for last year!” But what these expenses are we cannot tell; nor, after having taken many a pleasant walk through the Green of late, can we discover what these “last year” that could cost this enormous sum.

We have, however, been particularly particular in the following article, which we give precisely as it appears in the City Accounts:—“To cash paid J. Rule, for printing the City Accounts, 1843.”

e, aye!—Faith there will be "*Modes*" killed in the *Council* *ibers* next year, after the Burgh Reform Bill comes fairly into
tion. Say you not so, Dr. Cleland?

BURGH REFORM BILL.

are already expressed our opinion that the Burgh Reform Bill the whole, a most excellent and liberal measure, and does great to the Lord Advocate of Scotland, by whom it was drawn, and used into the House of Commons. We are therefore sorry to e the apathy or indifference that is shown about it by the *Cit* large. The consequence is, that their enemies, the *Tories*, the alert—they seize "the moments as they fly;" and now ct is, that Meetings of the Trades' House and Merchants' of Glasgow have been called by the Deacon Convenor and of Guild, and Resolutions have been come to, that the rights Citizens should be curtailed, and that some of the very best and liberal provisions of the Bill should be left out altogether. Many old rotten Burgh stagers have been extremely active of late on bject, while the Citizens at large, for whose benefit the Bill was ed, are literally asleep, and allowing their enemies quietly to ach them!

Magistrates and Town Council of Glasgow—aye, "*the Ma-* *es and Town Council of Glasgow*,"—have already sent up a ation to London, consisting of ex-Provost Dalgleish, ex-Ballie , and ex-Ballie Smith youngest, assisted by that sage per- Mr. Deputy Turner, to oppose some of the clauses in the ot assuredly to render it any assistance. And the Trades' have sent up their worshipful Lord and Leader, Archibald an, with the Clerk of the House, Mr. Crauford. And the nts' House have sent up their Lord Dean of Guild, with Robert t, spirit-dealer, who thinks that the Bill is too good for men of in, they being to be added, also, by their Clerk, Mr. John s, who, we trust, will remember his pledges.

will be bound to say that these "*Deputations*" will cost the s of Glasgow not less than *one thousand pounds*. And all the s will be in great glee in London, no doubt of it! We shall this business on another occasion: it is too important to be it of. But, in the meanwhile, we earnestly call upon the *Citi-* awake from their slumbers, as we yet hope they will not fail the whole of these *Deputations* to a strict account.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

re better, we think, for us to say nothing about this "*Vener-* *ly*" till we see what its Members really do at their *ensuing*. —We therefore postpone some observations we had intended to-day, till Saturday the 1st day of June next, with cer-

FACTORY BILL.

THE House of Commons, in its wisdom, did not think it necessary to move for a Special Commission, to examine witnesses before passing the Irish Coercion Bill. Oh, no; the urgency of the case was quite clear and notorious, and therefore they at once agreed to suspend the Constitution, and to place the liberties of the whole of Ireland at the mercy of one man—the Lord Lieutenant.

How differently have they acted with the Factory Bill! Its provisions were intended to protect the *white slaves* at home—to take care that young and helpless children should not have their health ruined and their bodies mangled by excessive labour, merely to please their masters, the Cotton Lords, or to add to their already overgrown wealth. And although abundance of evidence, of the most heart-rending description, too, had already been laid before Parliament in favour of the Factory Bill, demonstrating the propriety, as well as the necessity of its provisions, this “House of Wisdom,” forsooth, are not satisfied, and require additional evidence. This is precisely what the masters wanted—a pretext to enable them to keep up the system as long as possible.

A Parliamentary Commission to examine the Factories, and to take additional evidence, will reach Glasgow one of these days. The masters will no doubt prepare for it, and order their houses to be set in order. They will act like the commanding officer of a regiment, who, knowing that the general is coming to inspect them, will order his men to appear particularly “neat and clean.” But the Factory System, for all their manœuvres, cannot continue on its present footing, or there is no humanity in the land.

We had intended to have gone into the merits of the system to-day, in reference particularly to the late pamphlet of Mr. Kirkman Finlay; but we have been favoured with the perusal of an able and forcible reply to it, written by an intelligent operative of Glasgow, and as we understand he is about to publish it, we do not wish to forestal him in any of his laudable and useful labours..

BARONY OF GORBALS.

WE are much pleased to learn that Mr. Henry Paul, the Chief Magistrate of Gorbals, has already intimated his intention of calling a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of that important section of Glasgow, to take into consideration the provisions of the Barony Reform Bill, whenever a copy of it reaches him. This is precisely the line of conduct which a judicious Magistrate, desiring to stand well with the community over whom he presides, would assuredly take. And we are sorry to observe that the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Glasgow have not deemed it worth their while to act in a similar manner. In fact, the Burgh Reform Bill might remain a dead letter to the citizens of Glasgow for any thing that at and Magistrates of Glasgow seem to have done or care

We cannot, therefore, but applaud this conduct of Mr.

Paul. Let him go on in this way—to meet and conciliate the inhabitants, and he will soon purify the sink of corruption which has so long and notoriously disgraced the Gorbals of Glasgow.

GORBALS POLICE.

AN atrocious case occurred last Sunday in Gorbals, which we intended to have noticed more at length to-day, had it not been already taken up, as we are happy to see, with proper spirit, by the *Free Press*. A respectable married woman, simply for interfering in behalf of a poor little girl, unjustly apprehended by the Police, was herself dragged to the Police Office, from the house, too, of a relation whose funeral she had gone, with her husband, that afternoon to attend, and on her way to the Office, the fellow, who took her into custody, knocked her down with his bludgeon, and inflicted a severe wound on her forehead, which, as a medical gentleman declared, would have killed her on the spot, had it only been the third part of an inch farther down. We saw the poor woman, shortly afterwards, saturated with blood. But instead of turning off this fellow of an officer instantly from the Establishment, or sending him to Bridewell for 60 days, as we think he richly deserved, the Sitting Magistrates, in the Gorbals Police Office, postponed the case as against him for farther consideration; and they fined the husband of the almost murdered woman in seven shillings and sixpence!!! Ulterior proceedings, we understand, are likely to be adopted in regard to this case: and we shall not omit to take some farther notice of it in our next publication.

DUNDEE.

SIR HENRY PARNELL is elected for Dundee, in room of the late Mr. Kinloch of Kinloch. Sir Henry is an able man, and his return to Parliament seems to have given general satisfaction.

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from vol. lli. p. 413.]

Sewell, J. pension	£1000
Sewell, Jonathan, chief justice Quebec, and speaker of the legislative council	2400
Seward, lieutenant-gen. T. colonel commandant royal artillery	1008
Seymour, G. H. minister, resident in Tuscany	2300
Seymour, Lord George, chairman of the excise board,	2000

The chairmen and commissioners of the boards of excise, customs, stamps, and taxes, are mostly filled by members of the aristocratical families.

Seymour, Lord H., compensation allowance for loss of office as <i>cramer and wharfinger</i> , port of Dublin	1000
Seymour, Capt. Sir M. naval commissioner	
Seymour, Lord R. commiss. and prothonotary, R. Ireland	
Seymour, Henry, sergeant-at-arms, House of Commons	
Seymour, Capt. G. H. sergeant-at-arms, House of Commons	

Seymour, H. R. gentleman usher, privy chamber

The Seymours are uncles and cousins of the Marquis of Hertford, late one of the greatest borough-proprietors, and affords practical proof of the working of this sort of property under the old system.

Scott, W. L. F. registrar of deeds for West Riding of Yorkshire	£1200
Scott, Sir Walter, late principal clerk of session, and sheriff of the shire of Selkirk, Scotland	1608
For loss of fees under 50 Geo. III. c. 112.	300
Scott, H. R. collector of customs and provincial judge, Clonyn	1041
Scott, Sir David, pension, 1827	300
Scott, Ann Lindsay, pension, 1825	250
Scott, Dame Harriet, pension, 1802	84
Schenley, E. W. H. consul at Hayti	1200
Schomberg, heir of the duke of, hereditary pension out of post-office revenue	4600

One of king William's followers, and killed, it is supposed, by a random shot from his own troops at the battle of the Boyne. There is no page of the name, and so whom the pension is paid, or for what, we are unable to ascertain.

Seovell, Sir Geo. col. lieut.-governor of military college, 1829.	388
Lieut.-col. royal waggon train	500
Seovell, C. assistant secretary, customs	1800
Shadwell, Sir Launcelot, vice-chancellor	6000
Shaftesbury, Earl of, chairman of committees, House of Lords	3000
Shannon, Earl of, late clerk of the pells, Ireland	3133
Shawe, Lieut.-col. Merrick, pension on civil list, 1824	500
Pension on Irish civil list, 1825	499

We are not aware of any claims Col. Shawe had to his pensions, further than court favour and having acted as private secretary to the Marquis Wellesley. It seems the regular practice of noble lords to throw their private secretaries on the public: this example was followed by the Duke of Wellington in the cases of Messrs. Drummond and Greville. Every want is provided for out of the taxes, whether it be for the support of an aged parent, sister, niece, illegitimate child, or cast-off mistress.

Shaw, Robert, representative of, pension, 1786 714

Sir R. Shaw, of Dublin, enjoys this pension; and he explains, that he inherits it; that it was "purchased" by his father, of course, upwards of forty-four years ago, and that he, of course, inherits it as executor of another. So that this pension may continue for ever, and be transmitted like a freehold estate. The famous pension of Edmund Burke has been sold many times; and if Sir R. Shaw's doctrine be correct, some of these incumbrances may be perpetual.

Shawe, Mary, Catharine, and Ann, pension, 1828	95
Sharp, Sir C. collector of customs, Sunderland	600
Shepherd, Sir S. late chief baron exchequer, Scotland	3000

(To be continued.)

LIST OF GLASGOW ELECTORS.

We wish to get quit of some copies of these Lists still on hand, and offer complete sets of them stitched, at one shilling each, not the price of the

No. XXVI.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.)

Every thing in this country is framed upon an aristocratic scale. Because some noblemen have enormous incomes, *ergo* the bishops must have enormous incomes, to be fit and meet associates for them. Thus, one extravagance in society generates another to keep it in countenance; because we have a king, who costs a million a year, we must have lords with a quarter of a million, and bishops with fifty thousand a year; and as a consequence of all this, a labourer's wages cannot be more than 10d. a day—he must live on oatmeal and potatoes, and have the penny roll not bigger than his thumb.

As a beneficial Creator permitted the earth to yield abundance, and the atmosphere to breath health, it cannot but be inferred, that the calamity of the nation is the bitter fruit of the unconstitutional doctrines, the evil counsels, and the ruinous measures of legislators and rulers.

The humblest mortal on earth is equally a co-heir of an immortality with the most exalted, who now wear stars, or coronets, or crowns.

Although the Bench were occupied by a Solomon for wisdom, and an Aristides for integrity, its opinion is nothing to a Juror, if it do not convince him.

Human nature implores favour in the cause of Liberty, more than any other cause.

A Free Press can be supported only by the ardour of men who feel the prompting sting of real or supposed capacity, and who write from the enthusiasm of virtue or the ambition of praise.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be very happy to hear at all times from "an Emancipated Member of the Church," as he shows his good qualities, and writes in a style which we very much applaud.

The right way for "a Constant Reader at Cumbornauid" to proceed is, to summon his landlord before the Small Debt Court for restitution of his watch, or the value of it, he consenting to pay the landlord the balance of rent due to him.

Dr. Brown evidently took the pet at the parishioners of Ratho, and we presume there is no love lost on either side; but it was disgusting to see the cant which some of the Members of Presbytery made about it.

We cannot but thank A. W. Paisley, for his attention; but the lines sent are too flattering.

An amendment must be made on the concluding paragraph of the Essay of C. E. L.

The error pointed out by J. Y. is palpable. We wonder he did not see it earlier.

We demur to the doctrine of T.

By some accident the letter of Mr. James Allan, Shoemaker, Kilmarnie, was overlooked last month, and we are afraid it is now too late for us to offer him, or his friends, in that quarter, any opinion on the matter therein stated.

Having no knowledge of the circumstances stated in the communication of D. B. M. we feel it necessary to ask him to make the reference he offers.

A Song for Billy Bluff (Ireland) is approved of, and will appear.

The first issue of the present Silver Coinage in circulation, was made 13th February, 1817.

An allowance or remuneration is made to witnesses attending the Circuit Courts by the Sheriff-Clerk, who is again refunded by the Exchequer.

We recommend J. F. to accept of the offer of £30 made to him for a compromise; for as £10 is now the only difference between him and W. it would soon be swallowed up, with the £30 besides, in the Court of Session, so that in six months hence J. F. would probably not get one sixpence.—Our maxim is, never to abandon *certainly* for hope.

Sir John Dalrymple is Colonel of the 92d Regiment.

We are unable to answer the question of A. G.

If the Maynooth Petitioner lays stir this year again, we shall, of course, stir also.

John Ross should now renew his application.

Nothing is stated by P. R. to induce us to open up a controversy already exhausted.

A vitiation, in the date, or body of a Bill, is, by law, fatal to it.

We cannot lend ourselves to the disgraceful object which F. M. has in view; let him thank his stars that we have not published his name and designation in full, as we shall assuredly do. ^{as} he presumes to write us one other syllable on the subject.

The Rev. Mr. Locherby of Calder, and not Dr. Smyth of St. George's, ought, we believe, in right, as well as in courtesy, to have been Moderator of the late Synod of Glasgow and Ayr; but the Black Coats are guided by personal *pique* at times, as well as other bodies.

Satisfied, as we are, with the explanation of "An Observer," we cannot help expressing extreme regret, that we are obliged to differ with him on the main point; and that being the case, we cannot comply with his present request.

Mr. L. has anticipated us.

There is only one Irish Duke, viz. His Grace of Leinster.

In order that we might be able to return a correct and positive answer, to the respectful application which has been made to us, by so many individuals at Grahamstone, Stirlingshire, on the subject of Statute Labour Money in that county, we have tried to procure a copy in Glasgow, of the Stirlingshire Act, but have not succeeded; every county in Scotland is regulated by its own particular Statute Labour Act; which, on the whole, sanction, as well as engender, many shameful exactions and abuses; but we recommend to our Correspondents to call upon the Clerk of the County for a perusal of the Act itself, and they will be able to see whether or not it authorises a tax from those who are not householders?—or if they send us a copy of the Act, we shall be able to answer their question one way or other.

The enclosure in the letter of M. is, at best, a clumsy forgery.

We agree with H. F. in all his arguments.—When, then, shall we hear again from him?

The King's birth-day is not observed till the 28th of May (next month,) not April current.

Will G. M. be so good as acquaint us, whether the sum was actually drawn; or only attempted to be drawn, by an ex-Treasurer?

We have a copy of the late Major Cartwright's defence before the Jury in Warwickshire, which we are ready to lend to Mr. R. for his satisfaction.

The Steam-Boat Captain ought to be reported to the Water Bailie.

We do not choose to make ourselves scape-goats for M. C.

Mr. Oswald returned to London last week.

We are by no means satisfied with the reasons which J. C. assigns for his conduct; but as the party he injured has withdrawn his letter, we have nothing farther to say about it.

Suggestions of "An Old Lawyer" will be kept in view.

We shall have a Petition for J. D. ready on Wednesday.

The report which an intended Candidate refers to, is false.

Mr. John Douglas is Clerk to the Merchants' House of Glasgow, not Mr. Lawrence Hill.

We have not yet had leisure to peruse the voluminous papers left by William Craig.

The certificates sent by W. A. are useless.—They do not apply to him at all.

Court of Session meets on Tuesday, the 14th of May.

We beg that "A Writer's Clerk" would send us his address, in confidence.—We agree with him in thinking, that the *trick* ought to be defeated.

No Commissioner of Police, not being a Magistrate, has a right to pronounce any sentence against any prisoner in the Police-Court.

We can assure A. S. that he need not be afraid.

Mr. Campbell of Islay is not a Member of the present Parliament.

Mr. B. will give the information wanted by W. T.

The present King of France was born 6th October, 1775.

We shall be very happy to assist "An Operative" in his laudable project.

We don't doubt the statement of J. B. at all; our only regret is, that he did not make it earlier.

It would be better for William Jamieson to wait for eight or ten days longer.

Every Creditor who ranks on a Bankrupt Estate, is liable in his proportion of the expenses.

The Glasgow Hangman resides within the Jail—in apartments allotted for him.

What does Mrs. Millar want us to do with her papers?

Probably we will be able to overtake the mission which "An anxious Petitioner" recommends.

At present, it is impossible for us to return any satisfactory answer to the queries of R. A.—We shall answer them, he may depend upon it, as soon as we are able.

Nobody has sent any accusation to us against the Victualier in Bell-street.

We do not think that a Member of the Political Union has taken an accurate view of the question which he broaches.

We cannot comprehend the meaning of D. M. at all.

Reference must be made by E. F. to some known party who will confirm his letter, for we have considerable doubts about it at present.

An Excise Officer is right.

We are not aware of having received any previous letter from J. J.

The complaint of Thomas Forrest, Weaver, has, we presume, been withdrawn.

Mr. E. will be *written* to.

We suspect we cannot aid M. G. in the way supposed.

There is a certain Kirk Session in Campbell-street, Glasgow, who take the most *Inquisitorial* liberties with decent people's affairs that we ever heard of.—This Kirk Session is composed of a *Bailie Shoo-ball*, and some Maynooth Petitioners.—The Bailie should recollect the ugly scrape he got himself into some time ago: the greed of saving his pocket, made a sad hole in his conscience, and since he is the sort of prime mover, or presser, at these *Inquisitorial* Meetings in Campbell-street, we shall probably address a few words to his "*Honour*" in our next.

The 93d No. of the *Gazette* is also published this morning.

The 95th and 96th Nos. will be published on Saturday, the 1st of June.

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FOR THE PROPRIETOR



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCV.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, June 1, 1833:

Is the Nation satisfied with the conduct of the present House of Commons?—No—No—is, or ought to be, the almost universal answer. And of this, the Members of that "Honourable House" are beginning to be aware.—For, the *London Spectator*, in whom we have great faith, remarks, that they are shewing "symptoms of weariness, disgust, and indifference to the performance of their duties, and are desirous of getting through the remaining, that is to say, nearly all the important business of the Session, with as little delay and annoyance, as possible,—in the hope, we would fain believe, of turning over a new leaf next year. They feel, and the country feels too, that for this Session, at least, the game is up, and that to retrieve their character is a hopeless business." They have accordingly adjourned, for the Whitsunday holidays.

The *Spectator* reminds us, that sixty years ago, Mr. Burke, in one of the earliest, and perhaps best, of his political works, the "*Thoughts on the Cause of the present Discontents*" (for there were *Discontents* in those days also), advised the Electors of Great Britain "to consider in a particular manner the notorious infidelity and versatility of Members of Parliament of men and things."—And truly the events of the last few years have need not more specially advert just now, since every thoughtful man, that Burke's caution the notorious infidelity and versatility of Mem-

bers of Parliament," is any thing but superfluous at the present time. Few, we reckon, of the present Members of the House of Commons, will regain their seats for populous and extended districts at the next election, come when it may, unless, under the most distinct pledges to shorten the duration of Parliaments, and to resign their places when called upon to do so by a majority of those whom they have ceased to represent.—There is an end to the idle talk of the *finality* of the Bill.—The repeal of the Septennial Act, or the return to *Triennial* Parliaments, is now the first and most important point that ought to be agitated, and enforced. At present, it is evident, that the Members of Parliament have not the fear of their Constituents before their eyes, as they ought to have. Many of these Members doubtless trust to the lapse of some five or six years to mitigate the displeasure which their recent conduct has excited; and as in former times, so they still expect to disarm opposition by some popular votes during the *last* Session.—But it won't do. Their doom ought to be sealed by their votes already given.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

[From the Spectator.]

THAT there is something exceedingly alarming in the present state of public affairs, is a fact admitted by all except the sworn Ministerial partisans. It is not that we are threatened with any great external calamity, or that the springs of our domestic industry and commercial enterprise are relaxed or broken. Neither is the character of Englishmen changed from what it was a short time ago. We are not suddenly become an immoral or unreasonable people. But it is an undeniable fact, that the nation, as a whole, is uneasy and suspicious; and that large masses of the working classes are zealously, however ignorantly, disposed to seek in a change of our form of government a remedy for their discomfort. The reason of this is, that they have lost all confidence, not merely in the capacity, but in the desire of their rulers to better their condition. How far they are justified in denying the merit—the common, and frequently worthless merit—of good intentions to the Ministry, it is not necessary now to inquire. But the general belief of the working classes is, that the Government is leagued with the old Oligarchy in a design to oppress the People. The refusal of the Landed interest to repeal the House and Window tax, the pressure of which *they* scarcely feel, while they did not scruple to cripple the resources of Government by reducing the Malt-tax in order to obtain a trifling advance in their rents, rankles bitterly. It is believed, that the majority of the Reformed House of Commons can be depended upon in a struggle for the rights of the millions against the exclusive gains or privileges of the few. The working-classes therefore seem not only to have lost all confidence in the Ministry, but they no longer confide in the great body of their Representatives in Parliament, by whom they consider themselves to

have been betrayed and neglected. They are losing their faith in the virtues of representative government! This it is which makes the present state of affairs so exceedingly alarming.

That the Reformed Parliament would suffer three-quarters of their first session to elapse without procuring any reduction of importance in our national expenditure, or any sensible relief from the burden of taxation, either by the removal or commutation of the most hurtful imposts, was not credible previous to its assembling. The prophecy, that after all we should gain no essential good from the Reform Bill, was considered a low Radical or Ultra-Tory croaking. Unreasonable expectations were certainly entertained, and these were sure to be disappointed; but have not the moderate and just anticipations of rational persons been also falsified? Have not the sagacious and clear-headed men of the middle classes, who have no interest in disorder, been sadly mortified and much exasperated by the proceedings of Parliament? Is not this feeling of anger and disappointment rapidly giving place, in these classes, to the far more dangerous one of indifference arising from disgust?

It is impossible that it should be otherwise. As long as Members of Parliament were returned by Borough patrons, it was reasonable to expect that they would neglect the interest of the commonalty. A reform in Parliament then, by which the "virtual" or mock should be converted into a real representation of the People, was considered a safe and strictly constitutional remedy for the palpable evil complained of. The disease was apparent, and the certain means of cure, it was supposed, within reach. These means were obtained; but no cure, we grieve to say, has been performed. A most dangerous and lamentable infatuation has laid hold of the Members of the House of Commons. It is an insult to common sense to maintain that, as a body, they really represent the feelings and wishes of their constituents. Every opportunity that occurs is seized by the electors to exhibit their marked disapprobation of the conduct of those whom they returned with confiding delight last November. Our sheet-anchor has given way: the Reformed Parliament has proved unfaithful. It is downright mockery to style it independent.

What, then, is to be done? There is a large class, whose number, if not their influence, thanks to the mismanagement of our rulers, is widely and rapidly extending, who call aloud for further organic changes. To this cry we have been opposed—at least until a fair trial had been accorded to the new system. It is undeniable, that at the last election five-sixths of the members of the House of Commons were freely chosen. If these men had done their duty, the inutility of further organic changes would have been taken for granted. The reverse being the case, the cry for further change has gained depth and strength.

We have not, we are persuaded, exaggerated the dangerous importance of that spirit of discontent with the existing state of things, and of dissatisfaction with the measures of Government, which we have stated to pervade the great masses of the nation

In corroboration of our fears on this subject, we have a private letter from one to whom we frequently owed most accurate information—as all England was indebted to his patriotic activity in another sphere—during the agitation of the Reform Bill. The following passage contains the deliberate opinions of one whose sagacity, acuteness, information, and experience of men and affairs at the present juncture, are equalled by very few, and we will venture to assert, surpassed by none.

"I do not like the aspect of public affairs. We shall soon be in the hands of *real* Destructives, I fear. For I can see no existing combination of public men to succeed the Administration. It is impossible that a People's Ministry can live with the Court and the House of Lords. In the meanwhile, the bulk of the non-electors are becoming throughout the country more Democratic in their opinions, and Ultra in their aim. We can have no change in the form of the British Government without an annihilation of public credit; and the mass sees not that the temple would fall upon them if the pillars of our paper currency were shaken. Alas! I like not the prospect. Times are approaching when enlightened men will have little influence with the public, and little power of averting evil. So think I. Still I think, the Ministry will survive the session—barring unforeseen events. They may yet retrieve. The House of Commons is not so bad, in my estimation, as some consider it. A bold and sensible Minister could lead and command it in all things useful. Will the Cabinet open its eyes? Will it do so in time? Never had a party such an opportunity—such means of popularity, and of effecting substantial reforms! I am sick of agitation—hopeless of its effects, and shall concern myself less in public matters."

We fear that the melancholy forebodings of our correspondent are too well founded: some persons thought, we believe, that we insisted too much upon the evil consequences which would result from the *bad beginning* of the session. Supposing, it was said, that the intriguing about the choice of a Speaker, the King's Speech, the Address, and the Irish Coercive Bill, were badly managed, still there was plenty of time left to retrieve such mistakes. But, as one vice in morals leads on to another, so one blunder in politics is almost invariably the sure forerunner of many more. Thus it has been in the case of Earl Grey's Ministry. It started badly, and has been stumbling and backsliding ever since, till at length it has become odious in the eyes of multitudes who at this time last year would have gone through fire and water to serve it.

Are we, then, desirous of displacing the present Administration? Were there the least prospect of getting a better, we should willingly exert ourselves for that end. But, as our correspondent observes, there is no combination of public men to succeed to it; and hence our feeling of despondency. Were the Tories, by any miracle, to succeed to power, government would be little better than a continual scuffle between the Magistrate and the People; if the "real destructives" were to gain the upper hand, public credit would be annihilated, the rights of property disregarded, and wild anarchy spread ruin through the land. To prevent such a consummation we are persuaded, that no ordinary exertions will be required.

SINECURES—LORDS *VERSUS* SAILORS.

THE proceedings, the other day, in the House of Commons, furnish a curious contrast in the way of dealing with the public money. On the presentation of a petition from the watermen of Gravesend, Sir Edward Codrington alluded to the hard case of sailors who had been impressed, and passed the best part of their lives in the navy, many of them being disabled, and dismissed without pensions. "One man (said Sir Edward) having come home with him after the battle of Navarino, with the loss of an eye, applied to him (Sir Edward) for remuneration; but, on his applying to the Admiralty, he was told that the man who had lost but one eye was not disabled from service, although he had always understood that the loss of an eye entitled a man to compensation as much as the loss of a limb. After that, the man lost the other eye, having also had six wounds; and the only reward he could obtain for the poor fellow was 6d. a day. If that was the way the Admiralty remunerated disabled seamen, he thought it was time to inquire into all other classes of pensions.—(Hear, hear.) If the country was so poor that it could not afford to reward such men, let the same course be adopted with regard to all other persons, and he (Sir E. Codrington) would, for one, if necessary, serve his country for nothing." An inquiry of the kind wished for by Sir Edward Codrington occurred in the course of the evening. Mr. Hume brought before the House the case of a father and son, each of them pensioned by the Government. Alexander, Earl of Home, the father, Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Berwick, was, since the year 1792, been in the receipt of £276 for no services known to any one. He is uncle of the Duke of Buccleuch, who has the merit of possessing the largest estate on land in the island, an estate yielding considerably upwards of £200,000 a-year, free from all encumbrances. The son of Earl Home, Lord Dunglass, did serve the country for the brief period of a year or two under the Duke of Wellington's Administration as an Under Foreign Secretary. He so far differs from his father, that he has drawn a year's salary, and subscribed his name to a few papers, whereas his father is guiltless of any services whatever. "Happening, (said Mr. Hume,) in a committee up stairs to make an inquiry as to the disbursements paid out of the Scotch Exchequer he found out what struck him exceedingly. It was the sum of £300 paid to Lord Dunglass as Chamberlain of Ettrick Forest. This sinecure was dated from before the Union, and was originally £8,10s. Scotch money (14s. 2d. sterling). In a committee of Inquiry on Sinecures and Pensions, held in the year 1810, a resolution was passed relative to this identical pension. Now what he complained of was, that after that resolution the sinecure should be renewed." The Lord Advocate honestly declared it as his opinion that the grant was illegal, and thought it certainly extraordinary that a salary should be given for collecting rents amounting only to £300. The aristocracy of this country wish to retain their influence, and abandon the disgraceful modes of pocketing the public

poor blind sailor, with six wounds, can only obtain 6d. a-day; but a Lord and his son can, between them, obtain £600 a-year for nothing. When the "lower orders" see "Lords" pocketing the public money without performing any services for it, is not the example calculated to shake their principles? The clergy tell us, that the example of the great operates powerfully on their inferiors; and their example in money matters is as likely to be followed as in other cases. Mr. Hume was at pains to show, by examples, the heavy load which sinecures and pensions brought on the country in the course of years. His examples were these:—

"The two Chief Justices in Eyre, *sinecures* before the year 1694, have received, as stated in the returns, £4,566 a-year, every year since that time; and by a calculation made in 1829 (being for 126 years), the principal sum and interest amounted to 46 millions within £100,1000. The calculation was made at 5 per cent. interest on the half-yearly payments, and he believed it was quite correct.

"The other example was that of Alexander, Earl of Home, who had, by the Scotch pension list on the table, £276 10s. since the year 1792, being forty-one years, which, at five per cent. interest, and payments half-yearly, the public have paid for the said Earl Home £36,360, and it remained to be seen for what service. He stated those instances to show the absolute necessity of putting an end to pensions altogether, as the amount gradually accumulated and contributed to distress the country.

"The public are paying, as they have been paying, interest on their debt, and the payment of those, and other pensions and sinecures, prevents the liquidation of an equal amount of the debt."

Exposure must shame the aristocracy out of these disreputable modes of obtaining money. The times are changed. Reform in Parliament ought to put an end to the safe indulgence in such practices.

THE CORN LAWS.

EARL FITZWILLIAM, (late Lord Milton,) one of the greatest landed proprietors in England, impressed with the honest conviction, that the present disgraceful Corn Laws ought to be repealed or modified, brought forward a motion to that effect in his place in the House of Lords, on the 14th of May; but the motion was at once negatived without so much as a division! Thus, as has been well remarked by an able writer in the *Sun* newspaper, the other Members of this House of "hereditary wisdom," have, in effect, been pleased to deny that white is white, that black is black, and that two and two make four. The noble Earl (Fitzwilliam), in a most luminous speech, exposed the miserable policy, the bare-faced tyranny, the sordid selfishness of the aristocratic legislation under which the people groaned. Their Lordships heard him with much of the same indifference that a flock of wolves may be imagined to hear the plaint of the dying victims. They feel strong in possession of the power to negative an alteration of the law; they think themselves secure in the enjoyment of their plunder; but although their time is not yet come, they may rely upon it, that as certainly as there is a God of justice to avenge

the wrongs of the weak, the poor, and the oppressed, the day is not far distant, when every vestige of their accursed monopoly will be swept away. Earl Fitzwilliam told them, in plain language, that they considered nothing but their own pockets, that their short sighted selfishness prevented them from doing what was just towards the community—that they had seen the folly of prohibiting foreign manufactures, and had reduced the duties upon them to thirty per cent., but that they carefully kept up the duty on foreign Corn at sixty or seventy per cent. What did the Earl of Ripon (Mr. Robinson, ex Chancellor of the Exchequer,) say to this, in answer? That he heard with pain the constant effort made to set one *interest* against another! This would be ludicrous, could any thing which involves the happiness of millions excite in us a feeling of merriment. Why, the thieves in the streets make the same outcry about the interest of the public being set up against theirs. The only difference between the two sets of individuals is, that the first are the descendants of men who sallied from their castles and robbed on horseback, while the others are descended from men who robbed on foot. The highwaymen, the robbers by wholesale, have put down the simple footpad, the mere pickpocket, and declared their self protective system illegal. To preserve the appearance of decency, they have altered their own mode of taking from the means of the people. The power they formerly exercised is still exercised, but in a different way. Instead of harrying an industrious man, and levying blackmail from him, they now station their dependents or Excise officers at the sea-ports to prevent the entry of food, and take the artizans' money under the colourable transaction of a sale of provisions. It remains to be seen how long this juggle can be maintained, not only in the face of justice, in the face of right, in the face of starving thousands, but in the face of the confessions of the most enlightened of the Monopolists themselves.

On this subject, Earl Fitzwilliam acknowledged the receipt of the Petition of the Glasgow Political Union, for the repeal of these laws, in the following terms:—

“ LONDON, May 9, 1833.

“ Sir,—I received and presented on Tuesday, the petition of the Glasgow Political Union, which accompanied your letter of the 4th inst. It is not very usual to speak upon presenting a petition, but I read the most remarkable parts of it to the House, in order that they might be aware of the sound principles upon which the petitioners pray for a repeal of the Corn Laws.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your very faithful servant,

“ FITZWILLIAM.

“ A. HEDDERWICK, Esq.
Sec. Glasgow Political Union.”

SLAVE EMANCIPATION.

THE following is the Government plan

1. That every slave, upon the passing to claim, before the protector of slave
other officer as shall be named by
be registered as an apprenticed labourer

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II. That the terms of such apprenticeship should be—

1st, That the power of corporeal punishment should be altogether taken from the master, and transferred to the magistrate.

2d, That in consideration of food and clothing, and such allowances as are now made by law to the slave, the labourer should work for his master three-fourths of his time, leaving it to be settled by contract whether for three-fourths of the week, or for each day.

3d, That the labourer should have a right to claim employment of his master for the remaining one-fourth of his time, according to a fixed scale of wages.

4th, That during each one-fourth of his time the labourer should be at liberty to employ himself elsewhere.

5th, That the master should fix a price upon the labourer at the time of his apprenticeship.

6th, That the wages to be paid by the master should bear such a proportion to the price fixed by him, that for the whole of his spare time, if given to the master, the negro should receive 1-12th of his price annually; and in proportion for each lesser term.

7th, That every negro, on becoming an apprentice, shall be entitled to a money-payment weekly, in lieu of food and clothing, should he prefer it, the amount to be fixed by a magistrate with reference to the actual cost of the legal provision.

8th, That every apprenticed labourer be bound to pay a portion, to be fixed, of his wages, half-yearly, to an officer to be appointed by his Majesty.

9th, That in default of such payment the master be liable, and, in return, may exact an equivalent amount of labour without payment in the succeeding half-year.

10th, That every apprenticed negro, on payment of the price fixed by his master, or such portion of it as may from time to time remain due, be absolutely free.

11th, That every such apprentice may borrow the sum so required, and bind himself, by contract before a magistrate, for a limited period, as an apprenticed labourer to the lender.

III. That a loan to the amount of L.15,000,000 sterling, be granted to the proprietors of West Indian estates and slaves, on such security as may be approved by Commissioners appointed by the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury.

IV. That such loan be distributed among the different colonies, in a ratio compounded of the number of slaves, and the amount of exports.

V. That the half-yearly payments hereinbefore authorized to be made by the apprenticed negroes be taken in liquidation of so much of the debt contracted by the planter to the public.

VI. That all children who, at the time of the passing of this Act, shall be under the age of six years, be free, and be maintained by their respective parents.

VII. That in failure of such maintenance they be deemed apprentices to the master of the parents (without receiving wages), the males to the age of 24, the females to the age of 20, at which periods respectively they and their children, if any, shall be absolutely free.

VIII. That this Act shall not prevent his Majesty from assenting to such Acts as may be passed by the colonial Legislatures for the promotion of industry or the prevention of vagrancy, applicable to all classes of the community.

IX. That upon the recommendation of the local Legislatures, his Majesty will be prepared to recommend to Parliament, out of the revenues of this country, to grant such aid as may be deemed necessary for the due support of the administration of justice, of an efficient police establishment, and of a general system of religious and moral education.

The above, then, is the Ministerial plan for the abolition of Colonial Slavery, as brought before the House of Commons, on the 14th ultimo, by Mr. Stanley, in a speech of great eloquence. The plan was ably, energetically, and let us add, *honestly*, opposed by Lord Howick, (son of Earl Grey,) who argued that it was impracticable, and that it would only be a nominal, not a *real* abolition of Slavery. On the motion of Sir Robert Peel, the debate was adjourned to Thursday last, the 30th ultimo, to enable the House to deliberate well before coming to its final decision on this most momentous subject. We refer our readers to the following extract from the splendid speech of Mr. Brougham, when *Mr. Brougham*, to the Electors of Yorkshire, who had returned him to Parliament in 1830. That same Mr. Brougham, is now Lord Chancellor of England, and we wish he could reconcile his thrilling words of 1830, to this Ministerial plan of Emancipation in 1833.

"Tell me not (says he) of rights: talk not of the property of the planter in his slaves. I deny the right; I acknowledge not the property; the principles, the feelings of our common nature rise in rebellion against it. Be the appeal made to the understanding, or to the heart, the sentence is the same that rejects it. In vain you tell me of laws that sanction such a claim! There is a law above all enactments of human codes—the same throughout the world, the same in all times; such as it was before the daring genius of Columbus pierced the night of ages, and opened to one world the sources of power, of wealth, and knowledge;—to another all unutterable woes;—such it is at this day; it is the law written by the finger of God on the heart of man; and by that law, unchangeable, and eternal, while men despise fraud, and loath rapine, and abhor blood, they shall reject with indignation the wild and guilty phantasy that man can hold property in man! In vain you appeal to treaties,—to covenants between nations. The covenants of the Almighty, whether of the old or the new, denounce such unholy pretensions. To those laws did they of old refer who maintained the African trade. Such treaties did they cite, and not untruly; for by one shameful compact, you bartered the glories of Blenheim for the traffic in blood. Yet in spite of law and of treaty, that infernal traffic is now destroyed, and its votaries put to death. ~~How came this to pass. Not assuredly by the force of arms; but the country at length awoke; the industry of the free people, huddled; it descended in thunder; and smote the guilty~~ How came this to pass. Not assuredly by the force of arms; but the country at length awoke; the industry of the free people, huddled; it descended in thunder; and smote the guilty assemblies beware; let the Ganges at their a same

country is once more awake—awake to the condition of Negro Slavery; the same indignation kindles in the bosom of the same people; the same cloud is gathering that annihilated the slave trade.”

PROSECUTION AGAINST THE PRESS.

WE learn from the *True Sun*, that Government has commenced a criminal prosecution against it, for counselling “resistance to the Assessed Taxes,” and for “*bringing the House of Commons into contempt!*” We have not seen an account of the judicial procedure, and know nothing of the case except the fact as above stated. We cannot therefore speak as to its peculiar merits. But one thing is very certain—that a Government must be in a miserable state of weakness which can resort to a persecution of the Press as a means of defence. The Administration of the Duke of Wellington did not hold together long after it called in the fatal assistance of Sir James Scarlett, and it needs no prophet to foretell the downfall of any Ministry which, in the present state of public opinion, shall refuse to take warning by the Duke’s example. When the Whigs were in opposition, who so loud as they in condemning proceedings of this kind?

COBBETT VERSUS PEEL.

WE are afraid that Mr. Cobbett is losing himself in Parliament. His motion against Sir Robert Peel was a piece of idle parade, and it was scouted out of the House with feelings of indignation. Cobbett should confine his attention to practical motions about the *Taxes*. He has the illiberality, we observe, to oppose the emancipation of the Jews; and he has made one or two other freaks in Parliament not unlike Henry Hunt, whose example we thought he would have avoided.—Still we hope better things of him.

KIRKMAN FINLAY VERSUS THE SPY SYSTEM, &c.

“*Let the galled jade wince, our withers are uncrung.*”—SHAKESPEARE.

MANY of our readers, we suppose, are aware that the “Spy System,” which we developed not long ago, was made the subject of an able and interesting review in the last No. of Tait’s Magazine. The conduct of Mr. Kirkman Finlay, with that of his friend Richmond, the Spy, &c. &c. was there handled pretty severely. Mr. Finlay felt the lash for the first time (?) and he wrote a most indiscreet letter to Mr. Tait of the Magazine, not so much in his own justification (for *that* he could scarcely attempt) as in the justification, to use his own words, of “*my Lord Sidmouth.*” Mr. Finlay caused his letter to be published, for which he of course paid, in almost the whole of the provincial newspapers, and this brought out a terrible severe reply from Tait, which was published in the *Edinburgh Observer* of the 14th May. We also felt it necessary to take up the cudgels, and to address a letter to Mr. Kirkman Finlay, which was printed and published on 25th May, by Muir, Gowans, & Co. price twopence. This letter has already gone through several editions, such has been the demand. We beg to be very plain in thus calling the public attention more

prominently to it, for it would be mere affectation in us to deny that we wish the letter to be diffused as widely as possible among all ranks and classes. It should penetrate the hearts of the *Tories*, if they have any, like cold steel. The *London Spectator* says of Tai's letter to Kirkman, that it "cuts like a kitchen knife whetted on a brick-bat—rough and deep."

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Met at Edinburgh on Thursday, the 16th May curt. The following description of the convocation of this Meeting is taken from the newspapers:—"On Thursday last His Grace Lord Belhaven and Stenton, His Majesty's Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, held his first Levee. His Grace wore a General's uniform." After giving the names of a number of Generals, Colonels, and other Military and Naval Officers, who attended this Levee, besides lay and clerical functionaries, &c. &c. the newspapers state, that "A guard of honour, consisting of the light company of the 82d regiment, with the band, were posted in front of the County-hall. The ground was lined by the Enniskillen Dragoons, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Mattocks."

Such is the way the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland commenced its proceedings—the "Lord High Commissioner" dressed "in a General's uniform,"—a guard of *soldiers* from the 82d regiment, with the band, marching and playing before "the Reverend Fathers" to their *sanctum sanctorum*—the ground "lined by the Enniskillen Dragoons, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Mattocks!!"

We venture to assert, that the Apostle Paul, in all his "perils," never asked a soldier to attend him; and we doubt whether any of the twelve Apostles, or their Divine Master, ever held a levee in the sense or manner here described. Assuredly we read nowhere in the Bible that the Church of old was opened by a Lord High Commissioner, from any King or Potentate on earth. But the modern description above given tends to shew the happy and harmonious connection that subsists between "*Church and State*" in the nineteenth century: and it would be wrong to forget that the Church of Scotland is "*Established*" by law. We never, however, did her the justice to state, that drums and bayonets formed part of her paraphernalia till now.

After choosing a Moderator—who sits "*under the Throne* occupied by the Lord High Commissioner"—a letter from his Majesty was read, enclosing £2000 to promote the cause of education in the Highlands of Scotland. An Address was then voted to his Majesty, thanking him for his liberal and gracious donation, and ~~the usual~~ expressions of loyalty, &c. But two days after ~~the usual~~ "transmitted, the Lord Justice Clerk discovered ~~the usual~~ congratulate his Majesty "on the precious and treasonable attack made upon ~~the usual~~ and so they voted another unanimous

subject, which, at this distance of time, they might, we think, just as well have let alone; our belief being, that his Majesty had heard enough of Dennis Collins, and wished to forget, if he had not already forgotten, that poor infatuated old man altogether. It would have been in better season, and more creditable to the Assembly, if they had sent *another* address to his Majesty, beseeching him to recommend to his Ministers to alter and amend the *Corn Laws*, &c. with the view of relieving the wants of a suffering people. But catch the "Established" Clergy doing *any* thing of that sort. To be sure, their cry—their constant and never-failing cry is, that they are zealously attending to the good of souls, and so forth; but when, we ask, within the memory of man, did they, *as a body*, in this Venerable Assembly of the Established Church of Scotland, do any one act of a liberal nature in favour of the people? Have they not rather gone on in a systematic manner scowling at the people, and preaching to them the doctrine of passive obedience, the divine right of kings, &c. &c.

They have, in this very Assembly, snarled at his Majesty's Ministers for introducing a system of National Education in Ireland,—a system which has in that country been hailed as a blessing; and, we will say, would to God his Majesty's Ministers had invariably adopted similar kind and beneficial acts towards unhappy Ireland! But while the *Bigots* in the General Assembly carefully avoid saying one single word *against* the Irish coercion bill, they raise their voices loud and strong against the system of Irish education—a system which, we again repeat, has been hailed as a blessing in Ireland, and which we earnestly trust his Majesty's Ministers will continue to encourage and patronise on the excellent principles they have already adopted, in spite of all the clamour, of all the bigots, in all the corners of the kingdom.

Of a piece with this, the conduct of a great majority of the Members of the General Assembly towards Ireland is their conduct, though in a more direct and flagrant manner, to the people of Scotland, on the important question of

CALLS,

which involves the question of Church Patronage. The Rev. Dr. Chalmers, it seems, has a sort of horror lest the people should get the upper hand of the Clergy; and the Dr. we observe, has of late been preaching in Edinburgh in favour of the *Tithes*, or the annuity tax exigible there. But still he is not blind to the errors and corruptions of the church, and he hits about him, pretty severely, right and left.—

In order to "pacify" the people a little—for he acknowledges there is a storm gathering against the church as by law established—the Doctor brought forward a very mild and moderate motion in the Assembly,

that hereafter no Patron should sell his right of patronage to any one, but should confer that right on any clergyman, if the majority of the congregation connected with that church, as communicants, *objected* to his doing so. In other words, the motion of Dr. Chalmers went to the effect, that no Minister should be put into a church on the mere will or caprice of the Patron, if that Minister was obnoxious to a majority of the communicants connected with said church. This sure is a reasonable motion, and one would think that an Assem.

Divines constantly vowing or pretending that they have the good of souls and the glory of God sincerely at heart; would not hesitate to embrace it most cordially. But no. The motion was strenuously opposed, and it has been *rejected* by a majority of twelve or fourteen votes! Thus the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland have virtually proclaimed to the world that the people of Scotland are not entitled to any voice in the election of their own Clergymen, though they pay for them, for who else but the people of Scotland pay for them? or, in other words, the General Assembly have declared that the law of Church Patronage must not be altered;—that it must be kept up as it is;—that it is far better that *one* rich man, say a Lord, a Marquis, or a Duke, should have the right to buy or sell, and dispose of as he pleases, our holy mother Church, with the tiends, parsonage, and vicarage thereunto belonging, and that the ignorant multitude,—the rabble,—have no right to interfere.

The Pope of Rome never went such lengths as the General Assembly have just done. The vote of the majority on this momentous question of Calls, is, we take leave to say, at once the most vicious, the most arbitrary, and the most unfortunate vote for themselves that they could have pronounced. They are like moles, blind to the consequences of their own acts: they are like adders, deaf to the danger that surely surrounds them. Can the “Established” Church of Scotland remain on this unchristian, unprincipled footing, for six years longer?—Can any Church survive—does any Church *deserve* to survive, that is not based in the hearts and affections of the people? And do the people—we mean the great majority of the people, for the *Patrons*, alias the Aristocracy, and their subservient tools, the Patronized Clergy, are out of the question,—they have an *interest* to keep things as they are; just as the Boroughmongers desired and had an interest to keep up Old Sarum, &c.—but, we ask, do the people really desire to see this monstrous system of Church Patronage maintained over them for ever, repugnant, as it surely is, to their own best and dearest interests?—We say No!—Therefore let the response be, Down with it! Down with it!

We write strongly on this subject, because its importance demands that we ought to do so.—There is a truckling Press in this country, either too willing to protect the Clergy in their delinquencies, or too timid or afraid to attack them when they ought to be attacked. But we hold that there is no sanctity in a black coat more than in any other, and the charge of being infidels or atheists (which, if applied to us we distinctly repel,) can have no effect in deterring us from speaking or writing of the Clergy, as occasion requires. It is not an unusual thing to hear that as they did on the very debate on this question in the they “wish to advance the interest of Christ’s kingdom, these are their very words, and, re, let us profanely using them. But we the Sav he sojourned on earth, or did he inspire which the General ly have t, or any part of be bou ndize, for filthy

lucre?—Was *Patronage* bought and sold to the highest bidder, in pristine ages,—in the best days of the Church?

It is impossible for any Member of the General Assembly, with the least regard to truth or decency, to answer those questions against us in the affirmative. And, in conclusion, we have no doubt that this fatal decision of the Assembly will greatly increase the ranks of the *Voluntary* Church Association, to which, with all our hearts, we now wish every success.

RUTHERGLEN CASE—SIMONY *versus* SENSE.

The Assembly have, in the meantime, *Reversed* the decision of the Presbytery of Glasgow and Ayr in the case of Mr. Brown, accused of Simony, the history of which was fully stated in our 93d No. The case is sent back to the Presbytery of Glasgow, with instructions to take farther proof. This will have the effect of pestering poor Brown, and of hanging up the whole affair for at least one other year, the Presbytery of Glasgow, in the interim, drawing the additional stipend of this vacant parish, and modestly adding it to their Widows' Fund. So much for Church Courts, and Church discipline!

We have made a calculation, and find, that out of the 366 lay and clerical members composing the Assembly, upwards of *eighty* of them are *Edinburgh Lawyers*—a precious sample, to be sure, of a Church Court!

We shall not fail to give the *names* of some of them in our next.

THE CURSED DEBT.

Half-a-dozen home truths in homely rhyme.

So comes the reckoning when the banquet's o'er;—
The dreadful reckoning, and men smile no more!

What makes John Bull to rage, and fume, and fret,
And curse the Ministers?—The cursed DEBT.

What 's that which, since this Parliament first met,
Has palsied all their efforts?—'Tis that DEBT.

What 's that compels poor men to toil and sweat,
In vain, to make the "pot boil"?—That same DEBT.

What is the reason houses are "to let"
In every quarter of the town?—The DEBT.

What 's that which two and thirty millions, nett,
Takes from the people's earnings?—'Tis the DEBT.

Who cure'd the nation with this *cursed* DEBT?

'Twas *William Pitt*, and his *cursed* Tory set.

BIRMINGHAM MEETING.

ent that occasion should have arisen, to induce the brave
Birmingham to meet and petition the King to dismiss
rs—those very Ministers who at this time last year were
y them. We can simply refer to this Meeting,
an in anger.

BURGH REFORM BILL.

SOME of the members of the Glasgow "Deputation," noticed in our last, have returned from London, but others of them are still there, making the most of it, at "*heck and manger*." The Bill is now confined to the £10 householders, Burgesses not occupying houses of that rent being excluded. It is not the fault of the Lord Advocate, as some foolishly imagine, that this has been done, for the original Bill prepared by him embraced every class of Burgesses, no matter what their rent was. The fault that the Bill is now so limited is imputable to the strange, and we will add unaccountable, apathy shown to it by the community at large. For the *enemies* of all Reform did not fail to take advantage of that apathy, and by mustering their otherwise impotent strength, have succeeded in getting the Bill curtailed of its original proportions. They were aided, in this manœuvre, by some snakes in the grass,—some would-be Reformers, whom we shall not fail to exhibit in their true colours, in proper season. But the Bill, as it stands, will destroy the self-elected system—and along therewith, though not, perhaps, all at once, the rotten Corporations.—The sooner, therefore, this Bill is now passed into a law the better.

No. XXVII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.)

There hath been a time in this country, when it was enacted by a statute, that he who *believed* what all the world knew to be true, should be deemed a Traitor; and, of course, if convicted, he was, according to very modern usage in Ireland, to be hanged until half dead; he was then to be cut down, his body ripped open, his bowels taken out and burnt before his face; after which, out of mere humanity, I suppose, his head was to be struck off, and his body to be divided into four quarters, to be stuck up wherever an amiable King, for the gratification of a christian people, should appoint!—(*Vide Major Cartwright's Defence.*)

A people who have knowledge, and tongues, and pens, and a Press, must be themselves in fault, if they suffer their country to be ruined, either by error or misgovernment, by grievance, or evil design.

The causes of national calamity are to be discovered by investigation, and to be removed by reason and resolution.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It does not appear, from the representation made by J. C. himself, that he has any right to the property in question.

An Old Pensioner should apply to the Collector of Customs or Excise for the information he wants.

Mr. M——y has not put his case on the right footing.

In our answer, in the 93d No. we stated that Mr. Stanley was not the son, but the nephew of Earl Derby.—For nephew, read *grandson*: or, to be more plain, Mr. Stanley's father (Lord Stanley) is son of Earl Derby, and, consequently, Mr. Stanley is the grandson of the last named nobleman.

If the case of Mrs. M'Kay is not compromised to her satisfaction, (and her demand seems quite reasonable,) in the course of a few days, we would recommend to her to complain of the iniquitous proceedings of the Justices to the Lords of Justiciary, and there is ten to one that the Justices will be severely reprimanded, if not punished for their proceedings, which are an outrage to every principle of law and justice.

We cannot answer the speculative question of R. J. F.

Lord Goderich, now Earl of Rippon, was Premier, and his Administration was dissolved by his resignation 9th January, 1828.

The tax, or duty, for a horse-dealer, is £12 10s. per annum.

Our decision goes in favour of A. F.—nothing to pay.

It is probable that Lord Tynham will be degraded from the Bench if he did not succeed in obtaining a new trial, and a different verdict from another Jury.

When was the letter of M. D. forwarded?

Since the case of Duncan M'Millan against Alexander Craig has now been decided (justly) in favour of the latter, it is unnecessary for us to say any thing farther about it.

E. L. the tenant, ought to have been warned away at least *forty* days before the close of Whitsunday.

We cannot say one word in favour of W. Y., his conduct looks so wanton and vile.

There is nobody of the name of "Charles Walker" on the Pension List, that we can perceive.

Hundreds of persons are in the situation described by "A. Citizen," and he must see the folly of taking the burden on himself. If the resistance is to be made at all, it should be made by a goodly number united.

The letter of J. F. is a mere play upon words.

As Operative should not have slumbered over his complaint for *sixteen* months; it is now too late to make it with any effect.

The case of Black & Stewart's Colours Painters, we understand, will be decided by the Second Division of the Court of Session next month.

It is all very good for S. N. to write as he has done; but he blinks the only point at issue entirely.

D. M'C. should call on Mr. D. M. Craig, the Secretary of the Glasgow Highland Society, who will give him the correct information he wants.

We would rather stand excused by H. M.

No advantage could result to "A Joint Tenant" by the course he proposes.

"An Impartial Observer of Men and Manners" would lead us into a *theological* digression with many parties, if we inserted his letter, which we would rather decline.

J. F. is wrong; the right belongs to his elder brother.

We have disposed of the letter of R. R. R. as we did some of his former lucubrations subscribed S. and X. Y. R. &c. We have a thorough knowledge of him and his squad: and he ought to be thankful, *very* thankful, that we have only given him this gentle hint at present: it remains to be seen whether we shall have occasion to print his name and address in full in our next publication.

The case of Thomas More, Lochwinnoch, does not appear to have been decided by the Assembly.—Was the appeal departed from?

Mr. G. has bothered himself about a thing to no purpose.

After much anxious consideration, we have come to the painful resolution of saying No! to D. G. Paisley.

We are glad that Mrs. Scott, for her own sake, is at last liberated from prison; but we wish she would entrust her papers to some other party, as we cannot undertake any responsibility in regard to them.

The defence, or rather excuse, which R. E. makes, will not be listened to by the Sheriff.

We think we have repeatedly answered the question that the eldest son is entitled by law to the whole heritable property of his father, dying without a settlement.

William Taylor is like others, who have only wrought to "a thankless master."

If Mr. L. is satisfied, so are we.

Under the new table of fees for the writers, as prepared by the Lords of Session, the charge made by M. should only have been 2s. 6d. in place of 15s. 6d. He should be summoned before the Sheriff for the overcharge or extortion.

Every Session-Clark, no matter in whatsoever town or parish, is bound to grant a certificate of baptism, on being paid the usual fee for so doing.

There is surely some mistake in the statement of F. K.; it is incredible that any respectable man would deny his own hand-writing.

Only one opinion could be pronounced on the matter submitted by K. R., it being plain, that so long as an Act of Parliament is in force, he is bound to comply with its provisions.

Mr. Robert Owen, of New Lanark, is one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Lanark.

The plan which "A Constant Reader" recommends could not, we fear, be carried into operation.

Mr. Skene is the very best Counsel that A. F. could employ.

The half-pay of an Admiral of the Navy is two guineas per day.

Sir I. P. Grant is, we believe, still in India.

We take no interest in the affair which D. alludes to.

Circumstantial evidence is almost as good as positive, and we do not wonder at the conviction in the case of J. Menzies.

Musket's tables will be found in the last No. of the Westminster Review.

If W. W. is sensible of his error, he ought to say so at once.

We readily answer civil questions, not impudent ones, and with this statement we leave J. G. to draw such an inference applicable to himself as he pleases.

The materials against G. S. are not yet ready for explosion. They will lose none of their pungency by being kept in our hands till next month.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Spectator*, published this morning.

The 97th and 98th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 29th of June current.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCVI.] SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *June 1, 1833.*

We never had any "State secret" entrusted to us, but it is not difficult to guess that His Majesty's Ministers are not reposing on beds of roses.

How they will meet the great questions, still to be agitated in this Session of Parliament, we, of course, cannot pretend to say.—But our earnest desire and prayer is, that they will yet profit by the experience of the past, and save themselves with the country.

The questions now to be brought forward and decided are—

- 1st. West India Slavery.
- 2d. The Bank of England Charter.
- 3d. The East India Monopoly—and
- 4th. Triennial Parliaments.

These questions are to follow each other in rapid succession. And whatever the Whigs may do in regard to them, this, we believe, that the Tories never would have brought forward any one of them with the view of being settled on a right and liberal footing. They would have clung to things as they were,—even to Gatton and to Old ~~Swamp~~ ~~Swamp~~ ~~Swamp~~.

It will readily be acknowledged that the first ~~four~~ ~~four~~ ~~four~~ named questions are attended with difficulties of ~~great~~ ~~great~~ ~~great~~ Ministry, indeed, ever grappled with such questions before. And the misfortune is, that do what be utterly impossible for them to please ~~of~~ ~~of~~ ~~of~~

such clashing, powerful, and contrary interests are involved not only in the Slave question, but in the Bank Charter and the India Monopoly.

On the *fourth* question, however,—the question of Triennial Parliaments, which is purely a *political* one, we do not scruple to say, that if the Ministry *resist* it, they ought to sink never more to rise.—And it is therefore to this question that we look with more than ordinary anxiety. Give us Triennial Parliaments.—Give us the right to dismiss *false servants* at the end of every three years, at the latest.—Give us the power, at a right and seasonable period, to infuse fresh blood into the State, in lieu of the tainted and corrupt—and *then* the Constitution will be, what it ought to be, vigorous and happy.

We repeat, that the doom of the present Ministry should be sealed, if they resist the question of Triennial Parliaments. We shall then surrender every lingering hope of attachment to them. But, on the other hand, if they concede that question, or promote its success, we shall be as ready to forget and forgive not a few of their bygone transgressions.

SIR ANDREW AGNEW'S SABBATH BILL.

"By all that's good and horrible," the *Saints*, the choice company of Saints in the House of Commons, had well nigh carried the notable Bill of their champion, the worthy Sir Andrew Agnew of that ilk! The numbers for it were, 73; against it, 79—so that it was only thrown out by a majority of *six*. We confess we believed that it would not have had *six* supporters altogether in the "Honourable House." Disguise it as they may, this was a Bill calculated to muzzle the poor, *alias* the "lower orders," or to deprive them of their innocent, and therefore lawful and accustomed recreation on the Sabbath day. In saying this, let it not be supposed that we wish to encourage, directly or by implication, the lawless and brutal violators of the sanctity of the Sabbath. The common law of the country is already sufficient to reach and punish all such characters as they deserve. But there is a wide and manifest difference between innocent recreation on the one hand, and lawless violence on the other.—This Bill went to confound the two. It amalgamated the good with the bad. It made no exception in favour of the poor, who are generally the better part of the creation, for long *purses* do not always make the best morals. And holding, as we do, that Christianity does not consist in making "long faces" on the Sabbath, pent up in some receptacle "away from Nature and from Nature's God," we cannot but be pleased at the rejection of this Bill.

We observe that one of our City Representatives (Mr. James Ewing) expresses his regret, in a prosing letter to Mr. Paul, one of the Maynooth Petitioners, that he was not present to support the Bill on its second reading, though he admits that it went "a little too far." Why, some of the Bishops themselves admit that it went "a little too far," and if their delicate stomachs could not digest it,

the country may be assured that the cloven foot is in it, to a certainty. Should it be again brought forward, as threatened, in next Session of Parliament, we trust that numerous counter petitions will be got up, simply praying that the House would not encourage Cant and Hypocrisy, but proceed to the proper business before it.

THE ASSEMBLY OF DIVINES IN EDINBURGH.

In proper keeping with the above short article on Sir Andrew Agnew's Bill, we select the following paragraph from the Edinburgh newspapers of Monday last:—

"Yesterday forenoon (Sunday), His Grace the Lord High Commissioner held a *Levee* in the County Hall, at which were present the Marquis of Lothian, the Lord Provost and Magistrates, Major-General the Hon. P. Stuart, the *Commander of the Forces, and Staff*, Sir George Ballingall, the *Moderator!!* Principal Baird, Mr. Grant Duffie, *Colonels Irvine and Balfour, Major Baillie, Major Radcliff, and Officers of the Enniskillen Dragoons!!!* Professor Traill, &c. His Grace afterwards walked in procession to the High Church. *The streets were lined with detachments from the Enniskillen Dragoons and 92d Foot!!!*"

A fine scene this must have been on the streets of Edinburgh on the Sabbath day!—Was there any clause in Sir Andrew's Bill to prevent it? Answer *that*, ye Ministers and Elders who bawl out for the sanctity of the Sabbath day.—Behold the striking example which ye hold out yourselves at the Meetings of your "Venerable Assembly."—And, in the face of it, traduce not the "lower orders."

TAXATION AND CURRENCY.

Comparative View of the Pressure of Taxation and the Gold Standard upon Industry and the Prices of Stock, in 1832, as compared with the year 1818.

	1818.	1832.
Population of Great Britain	13,850,000	16,800,000
Average price of Wheat	86s. 8d.	53s.
Average price of Gold	81s. 6d.	77s. 10½d.
£100 official value in Manufactures was worth		
in money	£109	£55
Actual amount of Taxes	£53,075,000	£46,500,000
These amount of Taxes equivalent in quarters of		
Wheat	12,667,000.	17,528,000
in ounces of Gold	12,025,000	11,923,000
in Manufactures	48,623,000	84,545,000

Notes.—If, in 1818, 13,850,000 people contributed in Taxes £53,075,000, the proportion appertaining to 16,800,000 people in 1832, is not £46,500,000, but £66,380,000.

Having laid this statement before our readers, which we have procured from an authentic source, we shall proceed in our 97th No. to illustrate it, and show the enormous sums pillaged from the people by the change in the monetary system of the country, arising from Sir Robert Peel's Bill, &c.

NATIONAL CONVENTION—LONDON.

IT is, we believe, admitted on all hands, that the late movement in London for a "National Convention," was a foolish, if not an illegal affair, and no man of any repute was connected with it. But, on the other hand, the conduct of the London Police, in dispersing the Meeting, consisting of two or three thousand persons, was violent, brutal, and ferocious, for they appear, from the evidence, to have felled indiscriminately with their bludgeons, men, women, and children, who were merely looking on, or conducting themselves quite peaceably. We are not therefore surprised that one of the Policemen met with his death in return. The verdict of the Coroner's Inquest, who seem to have investigated the affair with singular prudence, has occasioned a great deal of animadversion from Whig and Tory.—We record it in this place, to show that we applaud it.

"We find a verdict of JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE, on these grounds,—that no Riot Act was read. nor any proclamation advising the people to disperse; that the Government did not take the proper precautions to prevent the meeting from assembling, and that the conduct of the Police was ferocious, brutal, and unprovoked by the people: and we moreover express our anxious hope, that the Government will in future take better precautions to prevent the recurrence of such disgraceful transactions in the Metropolis."

PENSIONERS, MALE AND FEMALE!

IN the House of Commons, on the 20th May curt. Mr. D. W. Harvey moved for a return "of all persons on the English, Irish, and Scotch Pension Lists heretofore paid out of the Civil List; specifying with each name the sum received by each individual, the period of the grant, the public grounds, or other consideration, as far as practicable, on account of which they had been granted; distinguishing those who are widows or orphans of deceased public servants, and such as are in the receipt of any salary, profits, pay, fees, and emoluments, from any public source."

He said, that on former occasions the subject had been so unfairly mixed up with other considerations, as to give a triumph to the enemies of reform, which they would not otherwise have had to boast of. He knew that if he spoke of Military and Naval pensions alone, all the heroes of the House would spring up, and ask if they were to sacrifice upon a mercenary altar all those gallant souls who had so bravely defended their country in the hour of need. But the House would have to prepare to make serious reductions.

"Would the country credit it when he stated, that in pensions one way or another—by superannuations, compensations, and the like, no less than nine millions of money were annually paid—a sum sufficient to cover all deficiencies occasioned by the repeal of the Assessed and Malt Taxes. Of these nine millions, there were persons receiving £2,768,000. The full and half-pay of the mounted to £2,939,000; the Navy, to £1,588,700; the Army, to £834,000; the Civil List, to £478,967; Pensions of

various kinds, £777,566; pensions for loss of office, £12,020; amounting altogether to nine millions of money. He was willing to acknowledge that the Government had gone a great length in the reform of these matters, but not such as bore any proportion to the aggregate. Lord Althorp's predecessor had limited the amount of the pensions on the Civil List to £144,000; it at present stood at £150,000; one-half, however, of which was charged on the Consolidated Fund. Now, his object was to know the real nature of these pensions—to ascertain for what services they were granted. In 1829, his Hon. Friend (Mr. Hume) the Member for Middlesex had moved for a return of the names of all persons receiving pensions; and Lord Althorp then sitting on *that* side of the House, had supported it: his object now was to follow up that motion,—for he could see no use in the mere names, unless the consideration for the pensions was stated also."

He would remark, as rather singular, the great disproportion which the female world exhibited on this list.

"In the pensions chargeable on the English, Scotch, and Irish Civil List, and the four-and-a-half per cent Duties, there were 1,303 persons; of whom 1,022 were of the fair sex; and of 208 persons of title and distinction, 124 were ladies of family. When the House then considered the number of ladies, recipients of this bounty, it would, he considered, be a scandalous insult upon them to refuse a motion the only object of which was to know why and for what they were thus favoured. He did not ask for a Committee upon the subject, as some members wished; for, at this time of the year, he would not be instrumental in bringing one thousand and twenty-two ladies before them."—The motion was carried.

GEORGE THE FOURTH'S SERVANTS.

Mr. HARVEY, in the course of his speech on the above occasion, stated that the servants of the late King, ninety-eight in number, received in Pensions, *Fourteen thousand four hundred and forty-six pounds sterling annually!*—He justly observed that these were the things that gave offence to the People.

LEGITIMACY AND ROYALTY *VERSUS* MORALITY.

THE celebrated Duchess de Berri has given the cause of legitimacy a sad blow in France. To be plain, she has proven herself to be a common *strumpet*. And there is now every reason to believe that her former child, the Duke of Bordeaux, ycleped by the Bourbons Henry the Fifth of France, was got "on the wrong side of the blankets," like his little sister, now at Blaye. There is nothing very unnatural in this. We only notice it to shew that royal dames are no better than other people; and it is really amusing to see how the Tory scribes continue to preach up the "immaculate and heavenly conduct" of the Duchess, in the face of her own distinct admission that she is anything but a virtuous woman!

THE FORCE OF PREJUDICE.

WHEN the present Speaker of the House of Commons was re-elected, he particularly dwelt, in his inauguration speech, on the information respecting the forms of the House which he should be happy to afford to new members. The Speaker, in fact, is a sort of drill-sergeant to the Parliamentary awkward squad, who are continually falling out of the ranks, and mistaking the word of command. Every week much time is consumed by debates on points of order, and Committees are not unfrequently formed to look for precedents which nowhere exist. It is inconceivable how such a state of things can have been so long suffered to remain without even an attempt to mend it. The extreme personal inconvenience which it must occasion to so many members, one would suppose, ought to be sufficient to induce them to apply a remedy to the evil, by immediately ordering a manual of the forms of the House to be prepared, to which all might refer. On Monday night, Mr. Hume produced a manual of this description, which had been compiled for the use of the American Congress, from *Hutsell's Precedents*, and other books of authority in the British House of Commons. There the members had presented to them, in a convenient form, all the necessary rules, which at present they are obliged to hunt for among Heaven knows how many cumbersome folios. But were they thankful to Mr. Hume for thus putting them in the way of economising their time, patience, and eyesight? No such thing; the force of prejudice is so strong in the British House of Commons, that they treated with a visible contempt the idea of receiving anything in the shape of instruction from America; and Mr. Hume desisted from pressing the subject on their consideration. Yet this book was merely a methodized compilation of their own forms. With what propriety can they complain of the laborious attendance necessary to get through Parliamentary business, when they obstinately and contemptuously reject every attempt to simplify and shorten their proceedings? Why should we disdain to learn something from America, who gets every thing she can from us?

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

THERE is evidently a petty disposition in some quarters to suppress or misrepresent the proceedings of this body, which have not been unimportant of late.—Thus some of the Glasgow Newspapers aver that Mr. Oswald presented, the other day, a petition to the House of Commons from the Union against the *Burgh Reform Bill*. Mr. Oswald presented no such petition. The Union never adopted any such petition.—But they adopted a petition in favour of the Bill, pointing out some judicious alterations, tending to make the Bill more beneficial to the community. This will be proved by the very admirable letter which the Secretary of the Union has received from Mr. Oswald, and to which we refer with great pleasure, not so much on account of the good sense which evidently animates the writer of it, as because it evinces the anxiety and atten-

tion which Mr. Oswald pays to a subject so important to the vast majority of his constituents.

18, *Downing-street*, 22d May, 1833.

Sir,—The Lord Advocate having declared his intention of moving this evening the farther consideration of the Report on the Royal Borough Reform Bill, I have put my name down on the Speaker's list, that I may have an opportunity of presenting the petition which you did me the honour of entrusting to me. There are only six names before mine, so that I may calculate almost to a certainty on having an opportunity of presenting the petition this evening. On the Clauses of the Petition I shall take the liberty of making the following observations.

Clause 1st. Expresses the gratification of the Union at the introduction of the Bill and the abolition of self-election.

Clause 2d. Highly approves of the general principles of the Bill, but states that it requires improvement as to Glasgow.

Clauses first and second I approve of.

Clause 3d. Maintains the right of Householders, but in present circumstances assents to the qualification as contemplated.

The last Clause craves the extending of the disqualification to those receiving charity from associations or bodies to which they do not contribute.

Clause third.—I am inclined to think that extending the right of election to householders would not be attended with beneficial results. It may appear to you that my views on this point are contracted; such, however, being my opinion, I am bound to state it fairly. I do not say that limiting the right of election to the Parliamentary electors is the best possible plan, but as an experiment I am willing to accede to such limitation. I agree with you as to the last part of it.

Clause 4th. Craves that the Councillors should be apportioned to the wards and resident therein.

Clause fourth.—I am opposed to the principle of confining the choice of the electors to persons resident in their wards. I do not see the propriety of such restriction. If the electors have the power of choosing from the whole, they are not thereby prevented from limiting their choice, if they should see fit, to those resident in their ward.

Clause 5th. Craves that there should be one Councillor for every 1000 resident in Royalty.

Clause fifth.—A sound principle, in my opinion, limiting it to towns containing a certain number of inhabitants. Carry the principle to towns of any number, and the Council would be unnecessarily large, and consequently would not get through business with ease or facility. The Bill is not supposed by any one to be a final measure on this point.

Clause 6th.—Craves an annual election of the whole Council.

Clause sixth.—My opinion coincides with yours. I am in favour of the election of the whole being annual, with the power of re-electing the whole, or any part.

Clause 7th.—Craves that the whole Magistrates should be elected annually by the electors in wards.

Clause seventh.—I am of opinion that the first Magistrate should be chosen by the whole electors, not by the electors in wards, and that his election should be annual, with power of re-electing.

Clause 8th. Suggests that vacancies should be filled up by the electors of the ward in which the vacancy occurs.

Clause eighth.—Not, in my opinion, a matter of much importance which way it is done, provided you make the election of Council annual.

Clause 9th. Craves that the expenses of elections should be paid from Burgh funds.

Clause ninth.—I see no objection to this.

Clause 10th. Craves that the city accounts should be annually published in all the papers published or circulating in the Burgh, within a month after the election.

Clause tenth.—I most highly approve of this clause.

I have farther to observe, that I am not in favour of the election by wards. I am of opinion that each elector in the Borough should have a vote for all the Councillors. My opinion is, that by such a mode of election you would have a chance for a more efficient and better Council. By having the election in wards there will be, in my opinion, considerable risk of contests and intrigues going on in the different wards, which may affect the interests of the community. There will be, as far as I can judge, less risk of this if all the electors have right to vote for the whole Council. This view is contrary to the principle of the Bill, and would convert the Wards into mere polling stations.


I am inclined to think that a nomination of candidates for the Council, previous to the election, would be useful.

I find very few who agree with me in this opinion—I am told by many that from the number of electors, and the number to be elected, that this proposal could not be carried into effect—I admit the difficulties, but I do not think them insurmountable—my reason for thinking this plan a good one, if it could be carried into effect, is, that it would, in my opinion, make the election more popular.

I am not sure that I have made myself understood in the observations I have taken the liberty of making.—I am, Sir, your most obdt. servt.

JAMES OSWALD.

ALEX. HEDDERWICK, Esq. Secretary to the
Glasgow Political Union.

 The Union will meet on Tuesday evening first, at eight o'clock, in the Lyceum-rooms, when we believe some important discussion will take place.

DR. McLEAN'S FUNERAL SERMON.

ON subjects like this, we declare, we are very averse to enter. But when the *Pulpit* is desecrated;—when error, cant, and hypocrisy there meet together, even under the serious and imposing name of a "Funeral Sermon," and when the Press, too, lends to such things its helping hand, we are constrained to take up the ungracious task of exposing them,—for which, doubtless, we shall be called "infidels and sinners," as usual. Without further preface, we beg to follow a short article, taken from the Glasgow news-
the 7th May, and which, probably, some of our readers may
dy perused:—

On the last the Rev. Mr. Leishman of Govan preached in the forenoon,
—Dr. Brown in the afternoon, in the Gorbals parish church. The dis-
occasioned by the death of the Rev. Dr. James McLean, their late
ingly appropriate, and appeared to produce a salutary effect on
McLean, we believe, was Parish Minister for forty years. His

general character, as a man and a christian,—his fervent zeal, and unimpeachable integrity in *fostering* the several charitable and educational Institutions of the Barony, have erected for him *lasting monuments in the hearts of many grateful parishioners*; whilst his congregation have also to *lament* the loss of an ardent and talented Pastor. *The Church was crowded to excess.*"

Perhaps the true way to designate the above paragraph is, at once, to call it the *puff* direct. It was written, we have no doubt, by some *interested* party, to serve a particular purpose, as will, we guess, be pretty apparent ere long. Had the *puffers* contented themselves with sticking to the truth, by simply saying that Dr. M'Lean was Parish Minister of Gorbals "for forty years," and that he died in a good old age, nobody would have found fault with them; but we venture to say that the paragraph above quoted has disgusted nine-tenths of the inhabitants of Gorbals. This, we imagine, will be evident from the fact,—noticed by Mr. Leishman himself in his Sermon—that the parish contains a population of 35,000 individuals; and yet we affirm that although the parish church is capable of containing 1500 individuals, not the one third part of that last number have connected themselves with it. In truth, it might be said that for some years past, Dr. M'Lean, assisted by his Reverend Son,—who is now anxious to be his father's "*successor*"—only preached to a beggarly account of empty benches. The church was literally deserted. And still the *puffers* say that "his congregation have to *lament* the loss of an ardent and talented preacher!" They rather, we believe, lament the fact, that the parish church of Gorbals has a debt, at this moment, over its head, of no less than *four thousand pounds sterling*,—the seat-rents, for many years, not being equal to pay the stipend, &c. And this, we presume, is another proof of the propriety of maintaining "an *Established* church, according to law." But the *puffers*, of course, carefully conceal these dismal facts from the public.

The two "Funeral Sermons" have been *printed*, and we have read both of them,—for we read sermons occasionally, and perhaps oftener than some people imagine. We must now refer specially to the one preached by Mr. Leishman of Govan, in the forenoon, because, towards the end of it, he refers to a subject on which we have oftener than once lectured Dr. M'Lean, through the *Gazette*. We allude to

WADDEN'S WILL.

Mr. Leishman, in the course of his sermon, made the following statement to the congregation,—which we quote precisely as we find it, in the 60th No. of the "Scottish Pulpit":—

"You are likewise aware," said he, "that, as a trustee of the late Mrs. Waddell, but a short time before his death, he (Dr. M'Lean) caused a school-house to be built for the education of young and destitute females. This school, a female teacher properly qualified having been appointed to it, is just on the eve of being opened. It will, I trust, prove an inestimable privilege to no small portion of the young and rising generation. One of the last acts of your minister's life was to prepare regulations for it. Few of you knew, however, that the funds for the erection of this school-house were provided by Dr. M'Lean himself. It was an object on which he had his heart. Often did he speak to me regarding it with the liveliest interest, and had endeavoured, without success, to obtain, for the purpose he had in view, of ground in a suitable situation. At length, disappointed in his

gave orders for the building to be reared on ground of his own, undertaking to pay the contractor, in the first instance, with his own funds, as the legacy left by the foundress, having been lent out by her husband at an advantageous rate of interest, could not be uplifted till the expiration of the period specified in the bond."

Now, if the statement thus made by the Rev. Mr. Matthew Leishman was true, "that the funds for the erection of this school were provided by Dr. McLean himself," we should not hesitate to say that, in this respect, the Rev. Dr. deserved very great credit indeed, and that we had previously maligned him most unjustly. But how stand the facts? Mrs. Waddell left £10,000 to three trustees, viz. her husband, Mr. Alexander Waddell, Mr. Samuel Wilson, and Dr. McLean, directing them, six months after her decease, to lend out and secure, on good heritable property, &c. the sum of £2000, for the purpose of founding and maintaining a school in the Barony of Little Govan and Gorbals, for teaching a competent number of girls reading, writing, and sewing, and the principles of religion, to be called the Macfarlane School.

Mrs. Waddell died in June, or July, 1829. Her husband died in about a year after. Mr. Samuel Wilson died also, so that Dr. McLean himself became the sole surviving trustee. It cannot be denied that as such he intromitted with the money left by Mrs. Waddell. In particular, it cannot be denied, that he drew, at least, the interest on this very sum of £2000; and calculating the interest from the day of her death, as was provided in her settlement, it, of itself, would now amount to 3 or £400 sterling.

Now, the charge we made against Dr. McLean was, that he kept this praiseworthy legacy of Mrs. Waddell carefully *concealed* from the inhabitants of Gorbals till we attacked him about it, on the 28th Jan. 1832—(see *Gazette*, No. 39)—at which time, be it observed, Mrs. Waddell had been dead for upwards of two years, and Dr. McLean himself was then in the entire and uncontrolled management of her whole affairs. We verily believe that it was owing to the repeated attacks we made upon him in the *Gazette*, and when he saw that the thing would conceal no longer, that he set about the erection of this school,—for which we do not believe he advanced out of his own pocket one farthing, the funds in his hands belonging to the late Mrs. Waddell—the very interest on the £2000 being adequate for the purpose. And we must here say, that Dr. McLean finally proceeded to erect the school with the worst grace possible. Did he consult the parishioners of Gorbals in any way about it? Did he even advertise publicly for estimates to do the work? Not he. But the beauty of the thing is, that, not content with keeping these transactions to himself, he would not allow the school to be erected on any other place than on ground at his own door,—belonging to himself—and now it makes a very nice and convenient wall to his own garden! We are curious to know how much he charged to himself, as the value of the ground. Of a truth the actor was a *knowing* one. Mr. Leishman says his "heart" was upon this business;—not a doubt of it; but it was at the expense of Mrs. Waddell's legacy, for all that. We will be bound to say, that though the Dr. (according to report) had amassed eight or ten thousand pounds, he left none of it for a school like Mrs. Waddell.

According to the destination in her settlement, the three trustees therein named being now dead, the management of this legacy and school now becomes vested in the Magistrates of Gorbals, the Minister of the parish (when chosen), and three Elders to be named by the Kirk-Session.

We learn that a party is at work to get Dr. McLean's son fixed upon the parish, as the spiritual guide and director of it. They must be senseless men who attempt such a thing, for we presume they will not allege that the qualities of the son are *superior* to those of the father, and if the one preached the Church thin, the other is only likely to do so, on a more extended ratio. We trust the Heritors of Gorbals, who are the Patrons of this Church, will select some popular person, who by filling the Church, will enable them to clear off the heavy *debt* upon it, and render other and efficient services to the community.

OLD MASONS IN GLASGOW.

Having in the preceding article adverted to Mrs. Waddell's will, we beg to state, that now, by the death of Dr. McLean, her last acting Trustee, the sum of £800 falls "to be paid over to the Deacon and Master Court of the Incorporation of Masons in Glasgow, to be kept separate from their other funds, and the interest of the same to be paid to four old Journeymen Masons belonging to the city or suburbs of Glasgow, and to four old women, of decent character, in said city or suburbs, share and share alike, the name of Macfarlane to be preferred." Such is the special provision made by Mrs. Waddell in her will, from which we have quoted it. And we should like to know whether Dr. McLean's heirs have paid over the money to the Deacon and Master Court, as ordered? The Masons themselves, at any rate, should now take the hint and look after it.

EMIGRATION.

We have often heard it stated, that the frauds practised on poor ignorant Emigrants by Ship-Agents, and the privations to which they were subjected on board of ship, were great and grievous, they being often stowed together like a parcel of slaves, and no redress paid to their complaints, the principle of the ship-owners and their agents evidently being to make as much *money* by the cargo as possible. It is, therefore, with much pleasure we learn, from an intelligent correspondent in Port-Glasgow, that his Majesty's Government have sent a responsible agent from London to Liverpool, "for the special purpose of affording *gratuitous* advice and protection to emigrants at Liverpool, and to correspond with Magistrates and Clergymen regarding them, and to inspect the condition, accommodation, and supplies of every vessel taking Emigrants from Liverpool. The address of the Government Agent is, "Lieut. Low, Royal Navy, Emigrant Office, Liverpool," and we are assured that all letters sent to him, be attended to.

Our correspondent states, that "as newspapers are

the general run of Emigrants do not purchase them, and as thousands read the *Gazette*, it would be adding to the honour of the Press, and be of advantage to poor Emigrants, if the above fact was made known."

CITY ACCOUNTS.

DR. GAVIN GIBB died 9th June, 1881.—But in the City Accounts of *last year*, we find the following item, "Cash paid the representatives of the Rev. Dr. Gavin Gibb, £212 10s."—Now, we require to know why that sum was paid? The Doctor did not preach a word for a long time before his death, though he went to Stirling a very few days before his death to vote for the nominee of His Grace of Montrose; and it is plain that only about a month's stipend could be due to him when he died. Why, then, have the Magistrates paid one whole half-year's stipend to his representatives, to which they were not entitled, and which they did not need, for we believe the Dr. like the most of the Clergy, left plenty of wealth behind him. At all events, it would have been but decent to have deducted from these representatives the sum actually paid by the Magistrates to several young Clergymen for preaching in St. Andrew's during the vacancy. But the Burgh funds *must pay for all*.

Marshal Graham's *Funeral* cost the citizens of Glasgow *Seventy Guineas*, though the Marshal left a brother, a rich Clergyman too, among us, who inherits the best part of his heritable property.—So much for public services, and liberality!

BURGH FISCAL.

Mr. Simson, who filled that office, is lately dead; and there is now a scramble for the birth.—It is a good one. We see from the City Accounts that the Fiscal Expenses and Criminal Expenses for last year amounted to upwards of £1200. Now, instead of getting *Fees*, which is just a premium for getting cases, we are decidedly of opinion, that the Fiscal now to be appointed should be put on a fixed salary, say even at the rate of £500 a-year, which would be quite handsome, and this, we venture to assert, would occasion a saving of *Fees* to the Citizens, for it is the citizens who pay them, of not less than a corresponding sum of £500. Here, then, is an opportunity for economy and retrenchment.—But we have heard it rumoured that Mr. Reddie has the office in his eye, for one of his sons, so that the *Fiscalship* may be a Burgh job for a little longer.

FACTORY COMMISSION.

On Saturday last, the Factory Commissioners, viz. James Stuart, Esq. George Mcintosh, Esq. and Sir David Barry, M.D. arrived at the George Hotel. The Commissioners having been waited on by Bailie Logan, acting Chief Magistrate, and Dr. Cleland, commenced their labours on Monday, accompanied by Dr. Cleland.—We understand they have now left Glasgow, for Lanark, &c. to return again in a few days: and it is likely that the result of their inquiries will be published in our next.

MR. EX-SHERIFF AITON AT HAMILTON.

James Wilson must now be haunting this most amiable and n, ex-Sheriff Aiton at Hamilton!—He has just published, in the *Courier*, a long letter addressed to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton,

in which Aiton has the assurance to say, that "another of your Grace's political friends, who makes a figure in Glasgow as a *Radical or Revolutionary defamer*, has been employed to print and circulate an addition to the account of Wilson's Trial, the chief design of which is (says Ayton) to *defame* a number of respectable people, and, in particular, to hold me up to the readers of his trash as the murderer of the unhappy Wilson."

Now, just stop a bit, Mr. Sheriff Aiton.—If we really wished to "defame" you, we could have done so, *by your own letters*, Sir, to the "*unhappy Wilson*," as you now call him; for let us now tell you, that we have some of your own holograph notes to Wilson, begging him to furnish you with certain medicine to cure you of a certain disease; but which notes, Sir, we did not publish, to spare your family the pain of the exposure. We thought, Sir, the case itself strong enough against you, in all conscience. And we believe you will never be able to wipe it off, on this side of time. There are, however, some vague statements in your letter, Mr. Sheriff, which we cannot well notice till we hear from Strathaven—the place where you are well known, but to which we are strangers. And after we do hear from Strathaven, we shall address you again, Mr. Sheriff Aiton, depend upon it. You may, in the meantime, thank yourself for this intimation, or rather, you should console yourself about it the best way you are able.—The "Spy System" should make you, and others like you, extremely *penitent*!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE CLERGY *VERSUS* THE SLAVES.

MR. EDITOR,—I trust you will not overlook the disgraceful proceedings of the General Assembly, the most of which are characterised by a spirit anything but Christian. Their acts of co-mission are bad; but their acts of omission are worse. You will notice that they have parted without lifting their voice in favour of the abolition of slavery in the West Indies, although this is a question that ought to interest every christian community. And it is remarkable, Sir, that during the late interesting discussions that took place on this vital subject in Glasgow between Messrs. Borthwick and Thomson, not one of our "Established Clergy," that I am aware of, came publicly forward to give the slightest expression in behalf of 800,000 of their unhappy fellow-creatures in the West-Indies. No, Sir; the honour of the late movements in Glasgow in favour of emancipation was shared almost exclusively by the *Dissenters*,—by such philanthropists among them as Wardlaw, Heugh, and Anderson.

I have hitherto, Sir, been connected with the Church of Scotland, as my fathers have been before me; but now, Sir, seeing these things, I have, from this day, determined to abandon her, and to take my humble station among men whose humane and independent principles I shall now endeavour to cherish.—If convenient, you will probably insert this letter in the first *Gazette*.

And I remain, A RECRUIT TO THE DISSENTERS.

Glasgow, 30th May, 1833.

[There are many others, we hope, who will now follow the example of our Correspondent.—Ed.]

SIR,—Last month a meeting was held at a country village (not above 70 miles from Glasgow), where some of the folks had the audacity to think themselves entitled to the privilege of *Petitioning Parliament*; others, enraged at the notion of a right, of which, in the eye of their pure and liberal minds, they were worthy, attempted to stop them in the exercise of this wonted universal right, by the honourable means of issuing printed notices upon all to come forward and defeat the prostitution of a right

duled by persons who had not obtained permission from the *wiseacres* and guardians of the people in the place (viz. the issuers of the placard); but, notwithstanding all this, the attempt failed. However, the ludicrous circumstances connected therewith afforded ample materials for the manufacture of the basest fabrications, a sample of which appeared in the *Glasgow Free Press*, which would not admit a statement of the case as it actually stood. But what is more, a Reporter for the *Glasgow Chronicle* (it is said) was present, in which paper, the day following, an account of the proceedings appeared, with which I am not going to find fault; but I justly find fault with the Editor of said paper not only inserting, after a considerable time had elapsed, a shilly shally mean letter, stigmatising one party, but *refusing* to publish a reply to which letter from the party on whom he had been the efficient means of disseminating scandal.

Mr. Editor, where is the **FAREDOOM OF THE PRESS**? Is it open to the injurer, but shut to the injured? When will the sacred name of Liberty cease to be disgraced, by her pretended friends kindling the flames of persecution for conscience' sake?

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

May 21, 1833.

[We publish the above, thinking that "Fair play is a jewel."—Ed.]

MASTER AND MAN—WAGES.

Sir,—In the course of last month the Master Turners of Paisley came to an agreement to pay their men by piece work, so that a good tradesman might earn from 16s. to 17s. a-week. But a certain personage named John Lockhart, in Well Meadow-Street, who is known as a screwer down of the poor tradesman, thought this too much for a Journeyman, and that he might pocket a little more for himself, by lowering the wages of his men. After trying to poison the minds of some of the Masters, he came to me with a written engagement, which he wished me to sign, saying that he would give me twelve month's work at the rate of 12s. per week, being 4s. below the common wage. I told him it was too little for a man who had a large family to support, and refused to enter into any engagement with him on such terms.

Now, Mr. Editor, when such *selfish* masters as this wish to reduce the poor man's wages to a much lower rate than the other masters are willing to pay, I think they ought to be exposed, and many of the operatives of Paisley concur with me in hoping that you will do so, and oblige your constant reader,

JOHN WILSON.

Paisley, May 23, 1833.

[If the other masters in Paisley could afford, and were willing, to pay their workmen at the rate of 16s. or 17s. per week, it was shabby on the part of Lockhart to attempt to reduce them; but he is, of course, like thousands in the world, who wish to acquire the "world's gear," forgetful of other and far more important considerations.—Ed.]

No. XXVIII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.)

the partizan of no country, but the beneficent patroness of all, 'ly opened a temple where all may meet. Her influence on the the sun on the chilled earth, has long been preparing it for tivation, and further improvement. The philosopher of one es not an enemy in the philosopher of another. He takes his temple of science, and asks not who sits beside him.

There is something exceedingly curious in the constitution and operation of PREJUDICE. It has the singular ability of accommodating itself to all the possible varieties of the human mind. Some passions and vices are but thinly scattered among mankind, and find only here and there a fitness of reception. But prejudice, like the spider, makes every where its home. It has neither taste nor choice of place, and all that it requires is room. There is scarcely a situation, except fire or water, in which a spider will not live. So let the mind be as naked as the walls of an empty and forsaken tenement, gloomy as a dungeon, or ornamented with the richest abilities of thinking, let it be hot, cold, dark or light, lonely or inhabited, still prejudice, if undisturbed, will fill it with cobwebs, and live like the spider, where there seems nothing to live on. If the one prepares her food, by poisoning it to her palate and her use, the other does the same; and as several of our passions are strongly characterised by the animal world, prejudice may be denominated the spider of the mind.

Principle, like truth, needs no contrivance: it will tell its own tale, and tell it in the same way.

The true idea of a great nation, is that which extends and promotes the principles of universal society; whose mind rises above the atmosphere of local thought, and considers mankind, of whatever nation or profession they may be, as the work of one Creator. The rage for conquest has had its fashion and its day. Why may not the amiable virtues have the same? The Alexanders and Cæsars of antiquity have left behind them their monuments of destruction, and are remembered with hatred; while these more exalted characters who first taught society and science, are blest with the gratitude of every age and country. Of more use was one philosopher, though a heathen, to the world, than all the heathen conquerors that ever existed.

He is a weak politician who does not understand human nature, and penetrate into the effect which the measures of government will have upon the mind.

The sea is the world's highway.

Error or imposture must equally fall before the active omnipotence of truth: fraud, force, or usurpation, must alike yield to public opinion, and national unanimity.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Allan McIntyre makes such a strong statement against "the quack doctors now prowling about in Glasgow," that we have almost resolved to write a special article against them in our next. We enter into the views of B. M. with considerable satisfaction.

Let J. L. proceed!

Entertaining the belief that A. M'F., though a humble operative, is one of the most sensible men we have ever met with, we cannot but express our regret that he did not consent to publish his able letter which we perused in M.S. on the subject of the Factory Commission; but it is some satisfaction to us to know, that a copy of it was forwarded to the Commissioners in Glasgow, by whom we trust it will not be overlooked.

It was cruel for the landlord of W. F. to sequestrate his efforts under the circumstances stated by him; but the law entitled the landlord to do so, and we advise W. F. to endeavour to forget the sordid wretch who acted in the business. He is detested, shunned, by him and himself.

One course is still open to D. H., and that is to disconnect himself from J. H. as soon as possible. Although we agree with S. E. in the first part of his statement, we have insuperable objections to his last, of which we shall endeavour to convince him, if he calls next Thursday or Friday.

P. D. has evidently been cheated. He should state his case to the Glasgow Superintendent of Police.

We thank a Correspondent at West Calder for sending us the following quotation from the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1737: "It has always been my opinion, that the execution of the laws by a Military force is the surest symptoms of a distressed administration, and a consumptive constitution."

Has Robert Farrel made any arrangement with his landlord since he formerly addressed us?

The letter from New Sauchie did not reach us in time to send a written answer to it by the Carrier, as requested.

We have received the admonition of "an Aristocrat" with great composure.

We request that "Philanthropus" would write us again towards the end of the month.

P. L. is clearly liable on his guarantee letter.

A Farmer, or any body else, is entitled by law to pursue and destroy foxes, if done for the preservation of sheep or other animals that may become their prey, and it is even lawful to pursue them through enclosed grounds for such purpose, without the permission of the proprietor.

John Murdoch had no right to pay his rent to his landlord *before* the term, and the law will make him liable to pay the rent over again to the creditor who arrested it.

We have now perused the Statute Labour Act for Stirlingshire, and are satisfied that our Correspondents at Grahamston are liable.

J. T. is quite safe, we think.

Undoubtedly we consider the proposition of G. M'D. quite reasonable. He need not be afraid that we will countenance any statement made against him in the quarter he alludes to.

We can't comprehend the question of M. D. G.

Junius the younger writes in a much too flowery style for us; we always prefer plain and sensible writing.

Sir James Graham, First Lord of the Admiralty, sits in Parliament for the County of Cumberland.

A Correspondent begs us to acquaint the Garbala Police that "there is a devil of a nuisance near to Castlemilk place, where the carcasses of old horses, &c. are deposited, and in this hot weather they make a stench fit to bring the plague on the city." The Police will now take the hint accordingly.

There is a British Consul at Tenerife.

T. S. should make his complaint to the Secretary of the Gas Co.—Office, 42, Virginia-Street.

We now observe that the case of Thomas More has been decided by the Commission of the General Assembly. We shall therefore notice it further in our next, for we owe something to the Rev. Mr. Smith for the kind notice he took of us in the Synod.

"Rusticus" would succeed far better if he limited himself to one of his demands.

Mrs. Jordan, the mistress of the King, died long ago in France. She was the mother of the whole of the Fitz-Clarences.

The House of Commons adjoins the House of Lords.

Any information which "the Dougal Creature" sends us will be kept in confidence, so far as he is personally concerned.

Attention is paid to the request of G. G. and Z.

Mrs. M. is certainly entitled to exercise her own judgment in the making of her settlement: her nephew cannot put any restraint on her.

We answered the letter of W. C. last Monday.

We should like very much to see a copy of the document which "Query" refers to, and would publish it willingly.

Glasgow Fair begins Tuesday, 9th July, and continues all the week.

Whether "a Burgess" has any intention of misleading us or not, we beg to intimate to him, that his letter appears to us to be liable to strong suspicion, and he should think of it seriously before he is committed.

We did not neglect the letter of J. Y., as he seems to suppose.

It is impossible for us to surrender a whole *Gazette* to the dull and lengthy article of "Mercator."

"A Member," who lately gave us the hint of "a most rascally piece of business," in a certain church in town, is requested to correspond with us farther on the subject: if he writes, we will print or do both, if we get the whole facts.

The assessment charged against L. M'L. is correct.

No master is entitled to retain in his own hands a week's wages belonging to his servant, as a guarantee for the conduct of that servant.

Neither the Road Trustees, nor the Glasgow Water Work Co. have a preference over the landlord.

The Wooden Bridge at Glasgow broke down in August or September, 1820, in consequence of the rush of people to it, who were pursued by the Dragoons for rejoicing at the acquittal of the late Queen.

We can now complete two or three copies of the *Gazette* from the beginning.

The newspaper sent by our correspondent at Port-Glasgow will be returned to him.

We thank Mr. J. & G. at Lochwinnoch for his kind invitation, and will write him this afternoon, or Monday.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 97th and 98th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday Morning, the 29th of June current.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCVII.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *June 29, 1833.*

TRULY has the House of Lords been called "the House of Mischief."—We entertain (and now more than ever) the serious conviction that its *hereditary props* should be removed without delay, because they are absolutely rotten and dangerous, and that the House itself ought to be modelled entirely on a new footing.

We shall speak as others now do, somewhat plainer, on this important topic, so interesting to the safety and wellbeing of the State.—Yes, we shall even speak of the *innates* of that House—of the "Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament assembled"—taking care to do so as it *ought* to be done.

Let us first review, and bring prominently under the consideration of our readers, one of the particular acts of these "Lords Spiritual and Temporal," within the last three weeks—we mean their conduct in reference to Don Miguel of Portugal.

If ever there was a tyrant in this world—Don Miguel is one. It is believed, he was accessory to the murder of his own father—and a *murderer* he is, there can be no doubt, for he has stabbed others with his own hands in his own palace; nor has he scrupled to violate the most solemn oaths, and to place himself on the throne of Portugal as an open and avowed *Usurper*. At this moment, it is computed that upwards of 40,000 individuals, men, women, and children, are confined in the dungeons of Por-

tugal, on the fiat of his arbitrary will. In short, his whole conduct may be described as that of a *monster* in human form—brutal, treacherous, and unrelenting. And we will say, that if such a monster should be suffered to exist by the people of any country, and to feast on their sighs and tears and convulsive throes, they deserve to be lashed with a rod of iron till the flow of blood itself, shall wash away their baseness and their bigotry! But, unhappily, the *Priests* of Portugal are the friends and supporters of Don Miguel, who again takes care to pamper to all their desires—and we need scarcely make the observation, which all history confirms, that there never was a *priest-ridden* country on the face of the earth where genuine liberty, or any thing approaching to it, was permitted to exist, far less to flourish.

Such, alas! is the case with Portugal.—But still, a bold attempt is there making to drive this bloody usurper from the throne—"to lay him low;" and we presume all our readers are aware, that thousands of British subjects have gone to Portugal, to aid in that attempt. We fervently trust, that the "path of glory" is before them.

Now, let us revert to the conduct of our hereditary Lords at home.—They take a deep interest in the affairs of Don Miguel. And for some time past it was mooted, that many of them intended to attack Earl Grey, and, if possible, to turn out his Administration, for permitting any British subjects to go to Portugal, to fight against Miguel. In other words, these hereditary Lords intended to censure and condemn the Government for not *preventing* these subjects from going out to Portugal, as they did *voluntarily*, having a perfect right to go to that or any other country; and of consequence, the wish, the opinion of these hereditary Lords was, that Don Miguel ought not to be molested in his bloody and unprincipled career!

It is known that all the despots on the Continent—all the members of the "Holy Alliance," are pretty much of the same opinion. They are, in fact, "hand in glove" with Miguel, whom they call their "dear lord and brother." France and England are the only two Powers that have manifested a disposition *against* him.

Well, the "hereditary Lords" at home mustered strongly in their places on the evening of the 3d of June current. The Duke of Wellington commanded the attack against Ministers.—Yes! the Duke of Wellington became the avowed champion of Don Miguel—at which, perhaps, we ought not to be very much surprised, recollecting that the Duke of Wellington derided the brave Nax to be shot by a file of Swiss soldiers; and that, on more recent occasion, he vented his spleen at the result of the thousand glorious days of Paris. Who doubts, since we are on this topic, that the Duke of Wellington is not a thorough-paced *Aristocrat*, in the fullest sense? And as for his right feeling or humanity towards the people or clime, we need only recal to our recollection, the letter he late Sir Thomas Munroe, when he commanded in India.

thirty years ago, the passage of which we shall here quote.—“I have taken (says the Duke, then Arthur Wellesley,) and destroyed Doonah's baggage and six guns, and *driven into the Mulpurba, where they were drowned, about five thousand PEOPLE!!*”

The man who could write such a letter, though he is now “a mighty Duke,” will, we trust, never again be permitted to fill the post of Prime Minister of England. And whenever the name of the Duke of Wellington is mentioned, we simply call upon our readers to remember the above letter.

Earl Grey defended the policy of the Government towards Portugal with energy and eloquence. But the “hereditary Lords” voted against him, and (of course) in favour of the Duke of Wellington, by a majority of twelve. In that majority, there were *the whole Bench of Bishops*, with *one solitary exception!*—And this has determined us to touch off these Bishops also, before we are done, for we intend to make this a very *special article*.

The Ministry tendered their resignations to the King, in consequence of this vote.—The *Tories* knew this, and were in ecstasy! They were back again, they thought, to their old billets once more, and, by Jupiter, the Radicals would now be made to pay most sweetly for it. When the London Press again stood forward in the breach, and warned these infatuated Tories of their danger, the response was, that the *Army* would be commanded by them, and would be true to them (the Tories) to a man, and that they would soon teach (dragoon) the People to be submissive to their sway. Such was the substance of their language: we are not exaggerating it, by any means.

But the King *refused* to accept the resignation of Earl Grey and his colleagues: and the Tories, chagrined at this, are preparing another mode of warfare. They seem resolved to get back again to office, at all hazards.

As we know not “what a day, or an hour, may bring forth;” and as we can only put this machinery of ours of the *Press* into operation once a month, we deem it our sacred duty to warn our countrymen of the cloud that lowers over them, and to point out to them the principles that ought to govern them, or, at least, on which they should duly ponder before any “*Crises*” shall arise.

The first question we have to put is, Whether will the Lords of the Nation first yield?

Now, if a struggle shall come, we shall here read these “hereditary Lords” their fate from the History of France within the last three years;—a history to which they have contributed by more or less countenancing a despotic Administration in that country (for Wellington was the friend of Polignac);—a history to which they, indeed, at this moment, contribute, by endeavouring to crush the spirit of liberty at home and abroad. Their conduct, and their conduct alone, calls for the defeat of the *French Aristocracy*, which might otherwise have

upheld over the People. For the first majority of 41, in the English House of Lords, against Reform, caused a majority of 324 against "hereditary legislation" in France. And in that country, accordingly, their caste is abolished for ever!

We shall also read them their fate from the history of passing events in England. Their own conduct has taught the people, that as wisdom cannot be made hereditary, so neither ought power;—that the idea of a hereditary legislator is as absurd as that of a hereditary poet;—that men who hold themselves accountable to none, ought to be trusted by none; and that their present assumptions are founded in the injustice and insolence which supposes one man to have a property in others, and to govern them by the right of a despot over the persons of slaves. This feeling, we think, is now becoming pretty universal, among reflecting people. And in this country, the caste of these hereditary Lords assuredly will, sooner or later, follow the fortunes of their brethren in France!—And as for the

BISHOPS,

When we see them supporting a Murderer and a Tyrant, we say, without the slightest hesitation, that their *political* career ought to be brought immediately to an end.

It is too late now-a-days to gull the People about the "*divine origin*" of Bishops.—No! No! We are completely cured of that, by the noted instance of the late Bishop Pelham, who was made a Bishop, though he could not write his own language, and who wore the mitre on his head at the very time he pocketed his pay as a Captain in one of the Dragoon Guards!

Nor will the conduct of these Bishops, in voting against the Reform Bill, be forgotten.—But, in truth, their whole political conduct is so utterly repugnant to the principles of that holy religion of which they claim to be pre-eminently the Ministers, that they have already forfeited all right to the national respect and confidence.

Did not, then, our Scottish ancestors do well to get rid of these fellows some centuries ago? That, indeed, was the work of the glorious old Covenanters, who so nobly and triumphantly resisted religious persecution, and the attempt to impose these very men in this kingdom.—Yes! the glorious old Covenanters, with the Bible in the one hand, and the gun in the other, raised their hymn to God on the hill-side, and, when attacked for so doing, they repelled the cut-throats, whom the influence of these viceregerents of Heaven (as they profanely call themselves) had watched to destroy them!

In these examples before us, let but the People now bestir themselves, and the Bishops will for ever cease to harm. Let them be cast out of the House of Peers, where they have no proper right. Let them be the souls, rather than the bodies of men,—if, after this, they can find people willing to commit their souls to such keeping! Out with them,

we say, from the House of Lords, where there are plenty of evil spirits without them !

And now, a word or two about the *Army*.—We thank the Great Duke and his Tory confederates for letting us know that they place their chief reliance upon the Army, or, in other words, upon the sword. But we only echo the sentiments of the able and energetic Editor of the *Caledonian Mercury*, in telling them to BEWARE ! We have numbers on our side, and when the "Crisis" arrives, we will want neither organization nor means, nor the skill and ability necessary to employ both. We know, too, that the troops were citizens before they were soldiers, and that they are still men. We know, that however invincible against a foreign foe, they might hesitate to turn their arms against the bosoms of their fathers, their brothers, their kindred, and their countrymen—and, above all, we know, that even if they were to lend their arms to the oppressors of their country, and to suffer their discipline and courage to be employed against the Nation, which they are paid to defend, we should in three months trample their last battalion into the dust. We laugh, therefore, at the bravadoes of the fools and the madmen who threaten us with the Army. The People have been gradually learning the secret of their own strength, and they will not *now* submit to be massacred or slaughtered without exacting a terrible retribution. They know that every town is a fortress, or may be speedily converted into such ; and if a "day of sacrifices" shall come, they will have the satisfaction of believing that the necessity of self-defence has imposed upon them the stern duty of turning that knowledge to account.

THE BISHOP AND DON MIGUEL.

A recent Correspondence.

Who, false alike in war and peace,
Hath nothing done but cheat and fleece ;
His brother bilk, and rob his niece ?

My Miguel.

Who, on his way to all this evil,
In London look'd so sweet and civil,
In Lisbon pitched us to the d—l ?

My Miguel.

Whose tyrant deeds e'en rou'd the spleen,
Of tyrant-loving Ab—rd—n,
To call thee names he *did not* mean ?

My Miguel.

Who rules his realm with guns and drums,
And sends poor devils to martyrdoms,
With "little angels" round their thumbs ?

My Miguel.

* Thumb-screws.

Yet, ah! atrocious as thou art,
So well thou play'st the Monarch's part,
Thou'rt dear unto a Bishop's heart,

My Miguel.

For thine the sceptre and the purse,
And where *they* are, 'twixt bad and worse,
It matters not a single cause,

My Miguel.

THE ANSWER.

As welcome as a richer see
Would prove to Ex—t—r or thee,
Thy kindly greeting comes to me,

My Bishop.

'Tis sweet to think, whoever draws
His sword against the people's cause,
Is sure, at least, of *thy* applause,

My Bishop.

And whether 'tis Old Nick or Nero,
With morals like my own, at Zeph,
Thou'lt hail him as the church's hero,

My Bishop.

The world may hold thy "Nolo" light,
But where men come to ask their right,
Thy "Nolo" may be trusted quite,

My Bishop.

Love to the Bench—should you and they
Chance to be ousted some fine day,
Pop over here to Lisbon, pray.

My Bishop.

For though 'twill doubtless gull appear,
Without your thousands ten per year,
You'll find some *kindred* spirits here,

My Bishop.

(*London Times.*)

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

In treating of the Bank of England, which is the great foster parent of banking, credit, and paper money in this country, there appear to be three objects particularly deserving of attention. *First*, a brief outline of the origin and connexion of the Bank with government. *Secondly*, the enormous profits it has derived, and the immense wealth it has accumulated from that connexion. *Thirdly*, its present state and influence. We shall

treat each subject as briefly as possible, so as to put the reader in possession of the most important facts necessary to a knowledge of them.

The Bank had its origin in war and taxation; and was originally proposed by Paterson, a Scotchman. William Pitt, who introduced the excise laws, the funding system, and other calamities, was the first to carry on a vigorous war against the French. An act inviting people to make voluntary advances to the amount of

£1,500,000; and, for securing the payment of the interest, taxes were laid upon beer, ale, and other liquors. Upon condition of one million two hundred thousand pounds of this sum being advanced within a certain time, the subscribers were to be incorporated; and, this being done, the incorporation took place, and the subscribers were formed into a trading company, called "The Governor and Company of the Bank of England." The charter of corporation was executed July 27, 1694; and directs, among other things, that a governor or deputy-governor, and twenty-four directors, shall be chosen for conducting the establishment. For the one million two hundred thousand pounds lent to government, they were to receive yearly one hundred thousand pounds, the interest at eight per cent. and £4000 for the charges of management. Their loan to government might be redeemed, that is, repaid on a year's notice; and, in that case, the charter and company to expire.

Such is the origin of the Bank; on which, one or two remarks may be made. It is clear, from the act of incorporation, (the 5 & 6 William and Mary,) that nothing more than the establishment of a company of traders, or pawnbrokers, was intended; and that it never was surmised that they would ever form a part of, or have any dominant influence in, the government. The act specifies, very particularly, the sort of trade they were to carry on: they were not to trade in goods or merchandise, but to employ their capital in advancing money on goods and pledges, in discounting bills of exchange, and the buying and selling gold and silver bullion.

Another circumstance connected with the early history of the Bank is in the mode of issuing its notes. For above sixty years, no notes were issued for a less sum than £20; and these were made payable, not to any particular person, but to the bearer, *on demand*; and for the amount of which notes, in the legal coin of the realm, the Company was liable to be sued and arrested. But the Bank having greatly enlarged its advances to government, it became necessary to lower the denomination of its notes. A different reason has been assigned; but this, no doubt, is the true one. It is clear, indeed, that the real capital of the Bank being a limited sum, it could only have money to lend to government by increasing its fictitious capital; in other words, by extending its issues of paper; which again could only be done by lowering the denomination of its notes. While £20 notes alone were issued, their circulation, from their amount, being limited to the commercial and trading classes, no great quantity of paper could possibly be emitted; but when notes of the value of 15, 10, 5, and 1 pound were issued, their circulation extending through all classes of the community, the issue of Bank paper would proportionately increase. Government, therefore, in order to obtain additional advances from the Bank, readily permitted the issuing of notes of smaller value. In the year 1755, the Bank began to put out notes of the value of £15; and before the conclusion of that war, notes of the value of £10. At the commencement of the Anti-Jacobin war, in 1793, they were still farther indulged, and allowed to issue £5 notes; and, lastly, in the year 1797, came the £1 and £2 notes. Rents, wages, salaries, taxes, and every thing else, could now be paid in Bank paper; and the celebrated Restriction-Act, of which we shall afterwards speak, having protected the Bank from the necessity of taking up their own notes, they were enabled to issue vast quantities; and in exactly the same proportion as they advanced to government. The following statement is taken from a report of the committee of the House of Lords, in 1800, of the circulation of Bank paper in different years, and the advances to government on exchequer-bills.

curities, will show the connexion which has subsisted between the issue of paper and advances to government :—

	Bank Notes.	Advances.
1794.....	£10,963,380.....	£8,786,514
1795.....	13,539,160.....	11,114,230
1796.....	11,030,110.....	11,718,730
1814.....	25,511,012.....	23,607,300
1815.....	27,155,824.....	27,156,000
1816.....	26,681,398.....	26,042,600
1817.....	27,339,768.....	25,399,510
1818.....	27,954,558.....	27,002,000

Having shown the causes which led to the issue of small notes, and the connexion betwixt the issue of Bank paper and advances to government, we shall now mention some other points connected with the history of this company.

Without the assistance of the Bank the immense fabric of debt and taxation could not have been reared. Of this government appears to have been soon sensible, from the numerous laws enacted for its encouragement and protection. To prevent competition, by the statute 6th of Queen Ann, it is enacted that no other banking company of more than *six persons* in England shall issue notes payable in less than six months. Innumerable acts have passed, imposing the penalty of death for forging Bank notes; others, the punishment of transportation, on persons uttering, or having them in their possession. The English code has been made the bloodiest in the world, in order to uphold the Bank and the oligarchy, and its laws more savage than those of Draco.

After the Restriction-Act, the Bank ceased to be an independent company; it was a mere government office, of which the governor and directors had the management; and which issued a *forced* government paper. Paper issued under such circumstances would necessarily depreciate; and this was an evil which it was of importance to government, as far as possible, to prevent. Having by *force* kept bank-notes in circulation, it seemed a slight extension of the same desperate principle to attempt also by *force* to maintain their credit. Various laws were passed for this purpose.—After the Restriction-Act, a law passed to protect debtors from arrest, who tendered payment in notes, though they still continued liable to a common action for debt, to compel payment in guineas. This was the first attempt of the boroughmongers to render Bank paper a *legal tender*, and equivalent to gold. In 1810, when paper had depreciated 30 per cent., and guineas sold for from 25s. to 28s. in bank-notes, a law passed to punish persons pursuing this traffic, and imposing penalties on those who sold them for their *real* value in paper. Tenants, who offered notes for rent, were protected from distress, though liable to a common action of debt or ejectment. At length, in 1811, Lord King having given notice to his tenants to pay their rents in guineas, the legal coin of the realm, an act passed to protect persons, tendering payment in notes, from all further proceedings. This was the finish. Bank paper was now a *legal tender* to all intents and purposes; and by the fiat of the Oligarchy, old rags, as Cobbet calls them, were metamorphosed into gold. Even this was not enough to satisfy the omnipotent parliament; they actually passed a resolution, declaring a one-pound bank-note and a shilling equal in value to a guinea, though the latter selling for twenty-seven shillings!

Now revert to the capital part of Bank legislation—the *Restriction-Act*—looking to the head of this page, and observing the amount of advances to government in the year 1796, and reflecting on

the various laws enacted in favour of the Company, it will appear that an intimate connexion and mutual dependence had been created betwixt the Bank and Government, before the Restriction-Act, in 1797; that law, however, completely incorporated the Bank with church and state. The causes which produced the stoppage were briefly these:—From the commencement of the year 1797, great apprehensions were entertained of a French invasion: the people were alarmed for the stability of the government, consequently for the stability of the Bank, which depended upon the government: a run upon the Bank ensued: the credit of the establishment was endangered; and *suspicion*, which Paine justly denominates *credit* asleep, was now awakened. The run on the Bank continued hourly to increase, till Saturday, the 25th of February, 1797. This was the last day the Bank was compelled to pay their notes on demand, agreeably to the tenor of their notes, and the conditions on which they had been issued. The alarm not being likely to subside, and the run continuing to increase till the latest hour the Bank was open, on the next day, *Sunday*, an order was issued from the King in Council, requiring the Bank to *forbear issuing any more cash*, till the sense of parliament could be taken on the subject. This order, as might be expected, was instantly obeyed. A few days more would have drawn out of the Bank coffers, the last farthing of cash and bullion. The Company wished anxiously to conceal the amount of specie in their possession at the time of the stoppage; but it was subsequently ascertained that on the 25th of February, the last day of payment, the notes in circulation actually amounted to *eight millions six hundred and forty thousand two hundred and fifty pounds*, whereas the total amount of cash and bullion in the Bank, only amounted to *one million two hundred and seventy-two thousand pounds*.

The Bank, like true traders, has always manifested great anxiety about the *credit of the house*, and endeavoured to make it appear that the stoppage did not originate in the necessities of the Bank, but the necessities of the government. In the resolutions of a court of directors, on the 25th March, 1797, affixed to the second report of the Bank committee of 1819, it is said, "That the restriction on cash payments was altogether a measure of *state necessity*." Whether it originated in the necessities of the Bank, or of the boroughmongers, or both—(the latter appears most probable)—it is not now very material to inquire.

But the fact is, the stoppage was concerted betwixt Mr. Pitt and the directors. Sometime before the order in council was issued, Mr. Bosanquet and other directors had had repeated interviews with that minister, to consult how the run could be stayed, and the company saved from impending bankruptcy. The last interview was on the 22d of February; the directors were then in a terrible fright; they told the minister they were "alarmed for the safety of the house;" and asked him, when "he would think it necessary to interfere." Pitt interfered on the following *Sunday*: a singular day for the consummation of this extraordinary transaction. Immediately after, the Bank had recourse to a great deal of dissimulation to disguise their bankruptcy from the public. On the 2d of March, six days after the stoppage, a court of proprietors was called. Mr. Bosanquet, who waited on Pitt to express his fears for the "safety of the house," and to know when ministers would interfere, was present. After expatiating on the *ruin prosperous state* of Bank affairs, this gentleman told the proprietors that he earnestly hoped they would soon be permitted to pay their notes, as usual, in cash. Thanks were then voted to the directors for complying with the order in council, which empowered them to violate their engagements to the public with impunity, and *re* payment for their notes. All this was excellent. Mr. Bosanquet

nestly hoped" that they would be *permitted* to do that which he had earnestly petitioned Pitt they might be protected from doing; and the proprietors gravely thanked the directors for *complying* with their own earnest request!
(*To be continued.*)

THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S PENSIONS.

WE are asked to state the precise amount of the various grants or pensions which the Duke of Wellington draws yearly from the people of this country.—These are as follows :—

Pension from the Consolidated Fund,	£8926
Constable of the Tower,	950
Colonel of the Rifle Brigade,	238
Colonel of the 1st Regiment of Foot-Guards,	2695
Lord Warden at Dover,	295
Interest on Grants by Parliament,	35,000

£48,104

Thus, his Grace, "the Great Captain of the Age," puts yearly into his pocket at least *forty-eight thousand one hundred and four pounds sterling*; a sum, the magnitude of which ought, of itself, to make Great Britain "the envy of surrounding nations, and the admiration of the world!"

TAXATION ILLUSTRATED.

THE magnitude and severity of taxation may be illustrated by a few comparative facts. The gin and whisky (British spirits) which exhilarates John Bull under his burden, yield a sum to the government equal to the revenue of the Spanish Monarchy; the tax levied on his beer exceeds the revenues of Bavaria. He pays as much on tea as their Sovereign extracts from six millions of Neapolitans; and on sugar, as much as twelve millions of well-governed Americans pay on all objects whatever. On tobacco, a sum equalling what four millions of Italians pay to Charles Felix. On soap, as suffices to support the Pope, with all his soldiers, cardinals, priests, and their mistresses. For the privilege of having day-light in his house, as much as would fill the coffers of the King of Hanover. And, finally, the taxes levied on his thirst alone, as it variously inclines to brandy, rum, whisky, beer, or wine, exceeds the money paid by fifty millions of Russians for the blessings of paternal despotism. These are some of the advantages attendant on a monarchical government, supported by an overgrown aristocracy, and a national church.

NOTICE TO SHERIFF AITON.

W^e beg leave to inform this worthy gentleman, that we wrote last week to Mrs. Ritchie, at Strathaven, the nearest relative, we believe, living there, of the late judicially murdered James Wilson, requesting her to come to Glasgow, to furnish us with some particular information, respecting the statements made by Sheriff Aiton in the letter addressed by him to the Duke of Hamilton, and published in the *Glasgow Courier* on the 20th ult. to which we adverted in our 96th No. But we have this day (Thursday) received a communication from Mrs. Ritchie, that she is ^{now} bed by indisposition, and unable to come to Glasgow just now. We are therefore obliged to *respite* the amiable Sheriff till Saturday 3d day of August next, with certification to him as *affairs*!

REGISTRATION OF VOTES.

PERSONS not yet registered, but entitled to be so, by occupying premises of the rent of £10 and upwards, must come forward with their claims of registration on or before the 20th of July first, otherwise they lose the privilege of voting at the next Election, should that happen within the next year, as there is reason to believe it will.

Now, we know, that there are a great many persons who *ought* to have been on the Parliamentary register, that are *not* upon it. The apathy of some folks regarding the exercise of the rights of *freemen*, is unaccountable. They ought to be despised. But we know, on the other hand, that there are a great many more persons that have become entitled to go upon the Parliamentary register since it was made up last year. New *tenants*, for instance, have appeared in many places. And to them, or such of them as relish the political emancipation of their country, no recommendation of ours is necessary to induce them to come forward with their claims without delay. They will do so, we hope, with alacrity, and the more so when they are informed, as we hereby inform them, that the *Tories* are already using every exertion to bring up as many of their own creatures as possible. We trust that there will be a great and liberal extension of the roll of Electors this second year; and that whenever the next election struggle shall arise, the *Tories* will be again signally defeated,—in saying which, we also trust that all the *turncoats* will be disbanded to a man.

We beg to add, in conclusion, that we are ready to lend our *gratuitous* services to any person that chooses to apply to us for having his vote secured to him. We got a great many registered last year, without putting them to any trouble worth speaking about.

LAW REFORM—WALLACE OF KELLY.

MAGNA CHARTA says that justice shall neither be denied, sold, nor delayed. With the single exception of guarding the country from foreign aggression, the only object for which governments have been instituted is the administration of justice. It is to attain this end that all taxes and contributions from the people were originally intended. They were not meant to support useless placemen and pensioners, nor to maintain standing armies, nor to defray the interests of debts contracted in unnecessary wars; but to protect every individual in the community from oppression. Justice ought not only to be speedy, but, above all things, cheap. To render the expense of legal process exorbitant, is not delaying—it is absolutely *denying* justice to all but the rich; it is affording the protection of the law to those least in need of its aid, and refusing it to those most exposed to oppression.

In this country, justice is not only delayed, but, from its dearth, often unattainable. These evils result from causes much too numerous and complex to be here specified; but the most palpable are the unequal distribution of business in the several courts, the consumption of the time of the judges in matters either derogatory to their more important functions,—the monopoly vested in different classes of practitioners—the inter-

absurd, and antiquated forms of procedure—the confusion, obscurity, and inconsistencies in the laws themselves—and, in short, from the entire fabric of judicial administration being inadequate and unsuitable to the wants of the age, and only adapted to a state of society wholly different from that which now exists.

We are therefore extremely happy to find that Mr. Wallace of Kelly, who has devoted great attention to the subject for many years, has at last been able to introduce two bills into the House of Commons, for simplifying and expediting law proceedings in Scotland, to the details of which we shall probably advert in the next *Gazette*.

THE FACTORY COMMISSIONERS

HAVE agreeably disappointed us. We thought, like many others, that they were employed to attend more to the interests of the masters than the servants—and the Government received no small share of odium for consenting to the Commission at all. But now the Report of the Commissioners is communicated to Parliament, and it is actually more favourable to the operatives than they themselves expected or desired. Thus

“From seeming evil hath emitted good.”

Lord Ashley's Bill will now be carried, with the co-operation of the Government. And Mr. Kirkman Finlay need write no more letters about it.

The *Archbishop of Canterbury*, too, should be asked to get back from the King the Address which the Glasgow Operatives sent to him against the Commission. What, by the bye, tempted them to confide their Address to the *Arch-Bishop*?—It looked *ugly*, at the time, we thought.

QUACK MEDICINE.

WE see it stated, that no less than *fifty thousand pounds* have been paid to government last year alone, as “duty on *quack medicine*!”—We wonder how much of this has gone from Glasgow? Verily, the trade of deliterious drugs, or slow poison, must be a good one. We see daily the most barefaced, the most disgusting advertisements and statements put forth by the venders of these quack medicines, to impose upon the credulous, the poor, and the afflicted. Therein lies the art and trade of these quacks. Ignorance and imposition are the things which make them thrive. No sensible or intelligent man permits himself to be taken in by them. We are astonished to see the *newspapers* apparently under the entire dominion of these quacks; at least lending to them their encouragement and protection, and all, we only suppose, for the sake of the gain of an advertisement. But this,—but for the publicity and encouragement given to them by ~~newspapers~~ it is impossible that such quacks could succeed in the way we shall probably recur to this subject in our next—(the side so is strong, for we have the interest and protection at heart,)—and if we do begin upon them, not one of us left a leg to stand upon, if we can help it.

ANOTHER SAINT BY GUM!

COLQUHOUN of Killermont, M.P. for Dumbartonshire, wrote to one of his "Constituents" the other day, and the letter was published, expressing his great regret that he was absent from the House of Commons when Sir Andrew's Bill about the Sabbath was brought to a division, as it was his intention to have supported it: but to make up for this absence or neglect, the smooth gentleman, Mr. Colquhoun, assures his constituent that he will bring forward *another* Bill himself on the subject, applicable to Scotland, if he cannot prevail on Sir Andrew to do so, this Session.

Sir Andrew, it seems, is quite willing to try his hand again on this favourite subject, and the House of Commons have given him leave to *introduce* the Bill, which he will, of course, do with becoming gravity; but the House will laugh at him for all that; and on the second or the third reading, we trust he will find himself again in a glorious minority.

It is truly disgusting to find any set of men attempting, in the 19th century, to chain down the human mind and body on the Sabbath day. It would be a pretty thing, would it not, to see two constables or officers extering away, on the Sabbath day, some unfortunate wight to hear some "drone" or another in the "Established Church?"—This, we opine, would create plenty of "Merry Andrews," at the expense of religion and decency. Yet Sir Andrew Agnew and his coadjutors wish the Sabbath day to be observed by *force*—by pains and penalties! Our firm conviction is, that religion, like every thing else, ought to be left to the free judgment and consciences of men. And those who think otherwise are, at best, but hypocrites and canting sinners.

Few petitions, we hope, will go from Scotland in favour of this Bill—but many more *against* it.—The question is, Should *Bigotry* prevail against *Reason*?

IMPEACHMENT OF THE BISHOPS.

To shew our readers what the Bishops were thought of in England two hundred years ago—about the commencement of the Civil War, in the reign of Charles the First, we beg to direct their attention to the following article, under the above title, extracted from the 7th vol. of Hume's History of England, p. 419:—

"Meanwhile the tumults still continued, and even increased, about Westminster and Whitehall. The cry incessantly resounded *against Bishops and rotten-hearted Lords*. The former especially, being distinguishable by their habit, and being the object of violent hatred to all the sectaries, were exposed to the most dangerous insults. Williams, now created Archbishop of York, having been abused by the populace, hastily called a meeting of his brethren. By his advice, a protestation was drawn and addressed to the King and the House of Lords. The Bishops there set forth, that though they had an undoubted right to sit and vote in Parliament, yet in coming thither, they had been menaced, assaulted, affronted, by the unruly multitude, and could no longer with safety attend their duty in the House. For this reason they protested against all law

votes, and resolutions, as null and invalid, which should pass during the time of their constrained absence. This protestation, which, though just and legal, was certainly ill-timed, was signed by twelve Bishops, and communicated to the King, who hastily approved of it. As soon as it was presented to the Lords, that House desired a conference with the Commons, whom they informed of this unexpected protestation. The opportunity was seized (by the Commons) with joy and triumph. An impeachment of High Treason was immediately sent up against the Bishops, as endeavouring to subvert the fundamental laws, and to invalidate the authority of the Legislature. They were, on the first demand, sequestered from Parliament, and committed to custody. No man in either House ventured to speak a word in their vindication, so much displeased was every one at the egregious imprudence of which they had been guilty.—One person alone said, that he did not believe them guilty of High Treason; but that they were stark mad, and therefore desired they might be sent to Bedlam."

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 62.]

Shepherd, H. John, late commissioner of bankrupts, 1827	£—
Judge Advocate of fleet and counsel to admiralty, 1828	43
Recorder of Abingdon, 1818,	
Clerk of custodies of lunatics in chancery, 1829	450
Clerk of presentations in Chancery, 1829,	43
Shes, Sir George, under secretary of state, foreign department	1500
Shes, dame Maria, pension,	384
Sherwood, Susan, Rebecca, Ann, and Elizabeth, pension, 1803, each	15
Shield, W, late naval commissioner	950
Sheridan, Richard Brinsley, Caroline, Thomas Berkeley, Frances, Charles, and Helen, pension, 1818, each	57
Poor Sheridan's legacy to his friend George IV. who thus disposed of it. As the Duke of Somerset's son has married one of the family, he will, it is hoped, do something for his wife's relatives.	
Short, Charles, clerk of the rules and orders of the court of king's bench, from fees	5172
We are not exactly acquainted with the official duties of Mr. Short, but the nature of them and the sources of his vast emoluments require investigation. It is curious to remark that the greatest portion of public taxes is levied on articles of general consumption, and paid by the industrious classes; and the emoluments of the most lucrative judicial offices arise principally from fees paid out of the property of bankrupts, insolvents, and imprisoned debtors.	
Short, H. T. clerk, secretary of state's office, colonial	855
Agent for Trinidad	344
Strapnell, Major-General H., colonel commandant royal artillery	1003
Pension for inventions	1200
Sinclair, sir John, compensation on abolition of office of cashier of exchequer, Edinburgh	2000
Sinclair, Lord Charles, pension, 1788	102
Sinclair, Elizabeth, pension, 1775	136
" Isabella, pension, 1790	115
" pension, 1791	37
" arine, pension, 1791	97
" scount, late secretary of state	3000

Skianer, J. M. Commander of a packet, Holyhead, 1793	£800
Commander in the navy, 1821	115
Slow, Ann and Catharine, pensioners, 1817, each	45
Smith, Lieut.-Col. sir C. F. royal engineers, West-Indies	1234
Pension for wound	300
Smith, Lieut.-Gen. John, colonel commandant royal artillery	1003
Smith, Major-Gen. J. F. S. colonel, royal artillery, Ireland	1870
Smith, J. clerk Irish department, treasury	1000
Pension for loss of office in Irish House of Commons	304
Smith, G. late secretary to the navy board	600
Smith, W. commissioner of arbitration at Sierra Leone	1881
Smith, J. S. late envoy, &c. to Stutgard	1200
Smith, sir W. C. Baron of the Exchequer, Ireland	3692

(To be continued.)

No. XXIX.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.)

The American war loaded England with a debt of one hundred and thirty millions, to impose on a brave people taxation without representation.

There never breathed a tyrant who was not a thief—a public robber.

No human power can check the onward career of Freedom.

To achieve mighty conquests is the lot of few: but to cherish and disseminate the principles of peace and good-will towards all men is the duty of all, because it lies within the power of all, and must contribute to the happiness of all.

The perversion of the law has made many an honest man a beggar.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The advertisement for the heirs of John Campbell of Birmingham appeared in the Glasgow newspapers twelve years ago. We have ascertained that the money is still in Chancery, and amounts to \$18,000. The relations of Campbell, therefore, should now come forward, and claim it.

It is a mistake to suppose that we are now lukewarm about the Arrangement of Wages' Bill. We did as much as we could for it last year, and if the Operatives will now only meet among themselves, as has indeed been already suggested to them by Mr. P. Miller, we shall be ready to follow out their wishes, as far as we possibly can.

Thomson, the author of the beautiful Poem on the Seasons, died 27th August, 1748.

The view taken by C. J. is quite correct.

We have no agent for the *Gazette* in Dublin.

Any advice offered to W. M. would be superfluous. He appears quite alive to his own situation.

The Marquis of Wellesley is the elder brother of the Duke of Wellington.

Nothing farther need be said by T. C.

There is "a Chaplain to the Queen in Scotland," viz. Dr. William Singar, late Moderator of the General Assembly. It is a sinecure, with a salary of £50 per annum, we believe.

No Scotch Member of the name of M'Lean sits in the present Parliament.

We made special inquiry into the Church affair referred to by "A Member," and find that the conduct of Mr. B. was fair and honourable in the whole business, from first to last.

It is quite true that the Rev. Alex. Niven, at Balfour, behaved with great insolence in the last General Assembly, to some of the gentlemen connected with the Press, for which the Rev. Father got a most unmerciful mauling from the *Caledonian Mercury*, the *Scotsman*, and others of the Edinburgh newspapers.

As the letter of Wm. Dunlop, Camisachie, appeared to implicate two very respectable gentlemen with a train of cruel proceedings against him, we felt it our duty to make investigation into the truth of his statement, which we find is not borne out by the real facts.

We never inserted any poetry addressed to young ladies; and, as we cannot think of altering our course, even to please our friend in this matter,

The sentence of the Presbytery of Paisley in the case of the Rev. Mr. Parker, of Port-Glasgow, was *Reversed*. We have procured a copy of the sentence of the Assembly, and it runs thus:—"Reverse the sentence of the Presbytery of Paisley, and remit the case to the Presbytery, with instructions to receive the petition of the appellants, relating to the conduct of the Rev. John Parker, at their first meeting, and to proceed therein without delay, according to the rules of the Church." This, we hope, will satisfy our correspondent at Port-Glasgow, in the meantime: we shall return to the case itself, if necessary.

We have already answered the question that a husband is liable for every penny of debt contracted by his wife before his marriage with her, whether he had any knowledge of the debt or not.

D. J. is advised to give the hint immediately to the Superintendent of Police.

Our ignorance is possibly the only excuse we can offer to Z.

The income which Earl Cathcart draws yearly from the public for pensions, sinecure situations, &c. is not less than £5000.—(See Pension List.)

We are happy to learn that Black and Stewart's apprentices have gained their cause in the Court of Session, with expenses. They will not now regret the advice we offered them, since it has led to this good result, and teaches a lesson of a very salutary, but costly, description, to headstrong and tyrannical masters.

The skit entitled "Whigmaleerie" is poor and pointless.

If M. L. can prove what she states, she will unquestionably be entitled to retain possession of the Bank voucher.

Parish Schoolmasters are exempted by law from having soldiers billeted upon them.

It is obvious that no faith can be attached to the statement of F. D. when it is contradicted by the whole of the three witnesses who were present when the accident itself happened.

Mr. G. is in London at present: we shall call upon him for an explanation when he returns.

We think it very likely that Sir Francis Burdett will be called to the Peage.

James Smith has a strong case against his master in equity, but none in law.

We do not choose to share any *divided* responsibility with Mr. L.; but will take the whole of it, or none.

It has been decided over and over again by the Supreme Court, that masters are liable for the culpable negligence of their servants; and it is therefore hopeless for J. M. to contest the point. He should settle it, on the best terms he is able, with the boy's father, otherwise he will be *plagued* by the lawyers, as sure as he is alive.

The Treaty of Union between England and Scotland was signed in the reign of Queen Anne, 22d July, 1707.

We cannot meddle with the trumpery affair of W. L.

No married woman can be put in jail for a civil debt.

George the Fourth visited Ireland in 1821—not in 1820.

The letter of D. M. should be copied over in a fair hand, and transmitted to Lord Melbourne, the Secretary of State; and we venture to think it will be attended to.—We wish, however, to give D. M. a little bit of *private* advice before it is forwarded, which we believe will be serviceable to him.

Our notion is, that it would be very shabby for "Contractor" to take advantage of a mere clerical error of his late partner.

Possibly "A Matriculated Member" is right. We shall soon see, and there is no harm done by keeping silence in the meantime.

We don't think that a copy of Richmond's Narrative can be had from any Bookseller in Glasgow. It was published in London.

If Messrs. C. and R. are both willing to refer their disputes to us, let them enter into a regular submission, and we undertake to pronounce a final decision within eight days, which will save them other three years' warfare at law.

Being satisfied with the explanation of T. L. we need only add, that he should also communicate it to the Manager himself.

Mr. Bannerman is the Member for Aberdeen, not Mr. Ross.

There is a Duke of Roxburghe in life; but he is in minority, being born 12th July, 1816.

The poverty of Widow Lang will not hinder us from rendering her the assistance she requires. We shall write to her brother, certainly.

Let "Examinator" turn up to the 3d vol. of Bell's Commentaries, p. 425, and he will see the authority on which we answered his former query.

We are glad that the Radicals at Hamilton sent such a liberal subscription to the *Free Sun*.

In any event, H. O. could not succeed, for this plain reason, that he relinquished his claim in favour of his brother, whose heirs are now the proper parties.

Patents for any improvement or discovery in science, &c. are generally granted for a period of fourteen years.

"Alexis" is right.

Berwick-upon-Tweed is neither in the kingdom of England or of Scotland.—It is on *neutral* territory.

No certificate was enclosed in the letter of Mrs. P. as stated.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 99th and 100th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday Morning, 3d August.

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THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

[No. XCVIII.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, June 29, 1833:

IN 97th No. published also this morning, we have gone somewhat at length into the conduct, during the bygone month, of the "Hereditary Peers"—not forgetting those "sanctified sinners" the *Bishops*.—And we intend to say a few words in this No. about the conduct of the *House of Commons*.

Questionably, the great majority of the Members of that House evinced a noble attitude, in consequence of the atrocious vote of the *House of Lords* regarding Don Miguel of Portugal. The Lords virtually voted in favour of that bloody tyrant.—The Commons hollowly assented by a majority of three to one!

It was, then, a "collision," as it is called,—a clash,—a broadside from the two great parties in the State—the Lords and the Commons.—In words, the one party determined to take their particular view of the question, while the other, equally determined to take the opposite course.

"The Lords,"—the great majority of whom were the apprentices of *Mr. Pitt*, and consequently *Tories* to the teeth—hate the present Government with a perfect hatred, just because they carried the Reform Bill, which took the rotten boroughs which these Lords held in their grasp; accordingly, it is well known that all the Tory Lords lie in wait for every opportunity to destroy Earl Grey and his Administration.

In the above state of matters, the King, according to the principles of the Constitution, became the chief umpire between the parties, and the Ministers having tendered their resignations, the King *refused* to accept them, thereby shewing that he approved of their conduct in this particular.

The King also *thanked* the House of Commons for the part they had taken in it; but he sent no thanks to the Lords; he rather administered to them a gentle rebuke.

Now, whether our readers take any interest in this affair or not, we must say, that it elicited a most important declaration from Lord JOHN RUSSELL, in his place in the House of Commons, which goes far to explain the whole conduct and policy of Ministers since this Parliament met.

Lord John Russell, be it observed, is a Cabinet Minister, and therefore cognisant of the proceedings of the Cabinet. His declaration was, that Ministers had intended to make their measures greatly more liberal, but they found, that though the House of Commons would support them, the House of Lords would not, and therefore they were obliged to *modify* or shape their measures, so as to avoid a direct and absolute "collision" with the Lords, a thing that can rarely happen, without throwing the whole Empire into a state of convulsion. And Lord John Russell, at the same time, candidly stated his regret that this policy of Ministers had deprived them of that popularity with the Nation, which they otherwise would have enjoyed.

Thus it is seen that the character of the Ministers have been damaged, and the just expectations of the nation have been disappointed, because there is a dominant Tory party in the House of Lords, who will concede nothing of a liberal character but at the verge of revolution,—at the point of the bayonet.

Is this a state of things that ought to continue? No, certainly; and therefore since we see *now* who are the palpable enemies of the country—since we see that the "hereditary Lords" are those enemies, we have ventured to state pretty distinctly in our corresponding No. how they, the "hereditary Lords" ought to be disposed of. The nation will not be trifled with or insulted by them much longer.

But this brings us back to the House of Commons. And sorry are we to say, they having so far redeemed themselves by the noble attitude they took against the Lords, that the great majority of the Members of that House have again sunk themselves in the estimation of all patriotic men, by their *truckling to the Lords*, as they have unfortunately done, on the Irish Church Reform Bill.

The object of that Bill, for which the Ministers ought sincerely to be thanked, was, to curtail the number of Bishops in Ireland, and to rectify the other glaring and disgraceful abuses in the Irish Church Establishment. In particular, there was a clause in the Bill, declaring that the *surplus* the Church in Ireland, estimated, we believe, at no less than

three millions of money per annum, should be disposed of "in such way and manner as *Parliament* should afterwards direct."

This clause, it was understood, gave great offence to the House of Lords, and especially to the Bishops. They insisted (or rather meant to insist, when the Bill went before them,) that Parliament should have nothing to do with the money, but that the surplus revenue, whatever it might be, should be applied exclusively to the purposes of the *Church*. And so, to prevent any new "collision" with the Lords, the House of Commons have tamely consented, by a great majority, to strike out the above most excellent clause from the Bill!

We must not omit to state, in this particular place, the conduct of our two Glasgow Representatives on this occasion.

Mr. James Ewing did not like the clause.—He wished to please the Lords and the Bishops, and so he voted for its removal from the Bill.

Mr. James Oswald highly approved of the clause (as we are persuaded the great majority of his constituents also do), and so he manfully voted that it should be retained.—This, we beg to remind our readers, is not the only occasion of our City Representatives having given *opposite* or *contradictory* votes. In fact, they rarely join hands on the same side of a question; and it is almost needless for us to say which of them is the best man.—(Oswald, undoubtedly.)—Then, let our readers just take a memorandum of the above circumstance: it will refresh their memory, and assist them greatly, if they are any way *bamboozled* at the next Election.

We have no observation to make at present on the other great and leading questions now before the House of Commons, viz. the Bank Charter—the East India Monopoly—and Slave Emancipation, &c. We still look forward with great anxiety to the motion for *Triennial Parliaments*, which is to be introduced one of these days. And we again repeat, what we stated in our 96th No. that if Ministers shall support that motion, and carry it, we shall be ready to forget and forgive not a few of their bygone transgressions, for we would be the most unreasonable of men, did we not make some allowance for the difficulties of their situation, which we are afraid few perceive.

If, however, the Ministers shall disappoint the expectations of the country on that vital question, those of our readers who are probably disposed to blame us, for clinging to them so long, will then find that we shall take up a position as formidable as we possibly can against them.—For when we are once fairly satisfied that the necessity has arisen for so doing, we shall discharge our Artillery against the *Whigs* as fearlessly as we did, and still do, against the *Tories*—the only cause we have warmly and sincerely at heart being that of THE PEOPLE.

TRIENNIAL PARLIAMENTS.

THE duration of Parliaments, and the precise periods of their renewal, must evidently be regulated by two circumstances, namely, due time for the discharge of the duty confided to representatives, and reasonable opportunity for the formation of public opinion, and the collection of votes for their renewal.

It is evident, however, that this duration ought not to be longer than these circumstances demand, because long continuance and security in office never fail to lead to negligence and error, or corruption in the discharge of its duties.

It is, moreover, certain, that the more quickly the periods of election recur, the more is competition kept alive, and the more incessant and zealous must be the exertions of existing representatives to establish their own superior worth, or to acquit themselves to the satisfaction of their constituents.

Parliaments should, therefore, be dissolved and reformed as soon as possible, consistently with the discharge of the duty confided to them, and with opportunity for the formation of public opinion, and the collection of votes for its renewal.

To effect this, we are decidedly of opinion, that a period of *three years*, at the utmost, is amply sufficient.

While this would give unparalleled stimulus to the interest of the public in national affairs, to the activity of competitors, and to the exertions of existing representatives, it would evidently displace none who had deserved well of the public. Worth on one side, and gratitude on the other, are the best securities for permanence in office.

When we consider how few are the years of life during which men could legally exercise either electoral or representative functions, it appears but reasonable, that the elector should, during these few years, have the power of exercising them *triennially* (i. e. at the end of every three years), and that existing representatives, having all the advantage of actual possession, should not hopelessly exclude all other competitors.

Thus the periods of election, with the machinery of the *Ballot*, for which we are also advocates, and about which we shall have a short article in our 99th No., would constitute a triennial jubilee, in which intelligence and happiness, as frequently increased, would form the most delightful national spectacle.

THE CURRENCY.

IN our 96th No. we published a statement in regard to "Taxation and Currency," and promised to illustrate it in the present No., and to shew "the enormous sums pillaged from the people by the change in the monetary system of the country, arising from Sir Robert Peel's Bill in 1819." We therefore now proceed to perform that promise, remarking, that since it was made, we have been gratified by the perable article on the subject, in the last No. of the *London Monthly Magazine*, from which we shall occasionally quote.

Much, verily, has been talked, written, and spoken lately on this question of the Currency (or monetary system of the nation), yet it is doubtful whether there are one hundred persons altogether, who know accurately what it is.

The people are accused by their detractors of being strongly addicted to the worship of Mammon. And it is certain they exhibit no want of attachment to that vital principle of civilization—*money*. Yet, by a strange inconsistency, there is no subject on which so much sheer ignorance prevails, as that of the attributes and qualities of *money*. Nor is there any legislative problem which is studied by the public, and discussed by the press, so reluctantly or so blunderingly as the character of the laws which determine the substance and essence of those same pounds, shillings, and pence, whose abstract idea is cultivated with such zealous devotion almost by every body.

But it was and is the same in all countries and ages. Philosophers and rogues have long been aware of the power of words, and the far greater importance attached by the multitude to *names* than *things*.—And the history of *money* supplies many strong illustrations of this common phenomenon. The virtue and value of a dollar, a shilling, or a livre, was always considered by the many to reside in the term.—And whenever a king or a government owed several more thousands of dollars, shillings, or livres than it was convenient to pay, the received practice was to pay the debt in a new coinage, containing, under the same denomination, only half, or perhaps two-thirds (according to the conscience of the issuers), of the quantity of pure silver which was contained in the coins they had borrowed. The multitude perceived no knavery in this. They saw coins still circulating under the same *name* as before; and were satisfied that all must be right. They found the change always followed to be sure, by singular alteration in all prices, and a mysterious derangement in all pecuniary transactions; but it was centuries before they found out that the one circumstance had any necessary connection with the other.

Although direct debasement of the coinage is not so frequently practised now-a-days as formerly, and perhaps would hardly pass muster in the present age, yet, in fact, we have grown very little wiser on this subject than our ancestors hundreds of years ago. We have detected that trick (the debasement of the coinage), it is true; but it has only to be varied very slightly, to impose upon us as much as ever. The people of this country, in fact, are suffering at the present moment, most severely from a similar imposition which has been detected as yet but by a very few.

We suppose we should startle our readers, and run some chance of being thought insane, if we were to assert, that the dense blindness of the public, and, still more, of those who profess to protect the interests of the public in the legislature, to the simple principle that *any value, has been the cause of a dead loss to the productive industrious community, within the last fifteen years of valent, at least, to AS MANY HUNDRED MILLION LING*,—such as pounds sterling now are. And which we propose to demonstrate this fact and

cate, and may be easily placed within the grasp of any ordinary understanding.

Neither is there anything *incredible* on the face of the proposition we have just stated. We see symptoms enough of suffering, from some cause or other, among these same classes who are engaged, directly or indirectly, in production;—from the owner of thousands of acres, cultivated on his account by his tenantry,—or the proprietor of works and factories, on which tens of thousands of monied capital have been expended, down to the starving and half-employed weaver or mechanic, by the other. And certainly it will not be from any doubts of the facility with which the public may be imposed upon, that we should hesitate to believe them to have been defrauded, even to the astonishing amount above stated, by a *mystification* of the instrument with which they conduct their exchanges. On the contrary, it is not to be expected that the great body of the public should be more enlightened on this subject than was their “collective wisdom,” not many years ago, when the House of Commons solemnly resolved that a guinea was worth no more than a pound note and one shilling, in the face of the notorious undisputed fact, that a pound note and eight shillings could then easily be obtained for any number of guineas!

It is strongly to be suspected, that were Parliament to enact to-morrow, that the ounce of gold should be equivalent to only three pounds sterling, and to be coined into three sovereigns, instead of nearly four, as at present, scarcely one person in a thousand throughout the country would consider himself injured. Our country gentlemen, manufacturers, farmers, shopkeepers, labourers, and mechanics, would no doubt find the sovereign a size thicker between their fingers than usual; and they would become sensible, about the same time, that the prices of all they had to sell or buy had fallen in a most unaccountable way. But the process of reasoning which is necessary to connect these two facts in their minds, as *cause* and *effect*, would be too great an effort for them to master; and as for proceeding a step further,—to the discovery that the remarkable fall which they would immediately experience in the rents, profits, and wages on which they live, and the distress they consequently endured, had anything to do with the alteration in the gold or money standard—except that they chanced to happen together—this, indeed, would be far too much to expect of any among them.

The mass would doubtless bewail their hard fate, and probably assail their masters for an increase of wages, &c. The more respectable would raise a cry for a further reform in Parliament. The political economists would undertake to prove by mathematical and algebraic rules, that no one had suffered, or could suffer, through any change in the currency;—that a gold sovereign was still a gold sovereign; and a pound note, a pound note;—that there was no distress at all, or no more than was to be accounted for by other causes;—that the fall in ~~value~~ was owing solely to over-production, the fall in profits to over-production, and the fall in wages to over-population;—that the only r this excessive production of all good things was to check and so lessen the number of consumers. The probability

is, that the writers who preached this doctrine would be esteemed oracles in the Government, and make converts of a majority in the legislature, by which all inquiry into the real cause of the general distress would be refused, and ten or a dozen Sessions spent in debating about Catholic Emancipation, Negro Slavery, or the possibility of saving a pound here, and a shilling there; while the sufferings and consequent discontent of the people were constantly gaining in intensity, and threatening yet farther mischief.

For, in truth, what has actually been taking place before our eyes differed little in *mode* from the case we have here taken the liberty of imagining, and in *effect* was far more severe. The value of money has been raised, not by a third or a half only, but, as we shall afterwards shortly shew, cent. per cent.; and though not by a new act of the legislature increasing the quantity of gold in the pound sterling, yet by (what is the same thing in effect) the enforcement of the old legal standard, binding the pound sterling to represent a *fixed* quantity of gold, throughout a period during which that metal has, from a concurrence of peculiar circumstances, (to which we shall also afterwards advert), *doubled in value*. And the consequences therefore to the productive classes, whose aggregate remuneration must wholly depend on the sum they can clear by sale of their produce, *after payment made of all the fixed money claims to which it is liable*, have been exactly such in every respect as would have occurred under the supposed case of a doubling of the quantity of gold in the pound sterling, the value of the metal (the gold) remaining fixed. Whether, indeed, the standard is changed, the value of the metal remaining fixed, or the value of the metal is changed, while the standard remains fixed, must be immaterial. The result is the same; namely, a proportionate alteration in the value of *money*, with its consequences, the vitiation of all money contracts.

But so thick, we fear, is the extraordinary ignorance generally prevalent upon the theory of money;—so strong are the prepossessions engendered by the habit of investing names with the attributes of things;—so complete has that which is simple and obvious enough in itself been obscured and mystified by the volumes written expressly to throw light upon it, that we cannot hope to obtain the assent of all our readers to the proposition we have broached on the subject, until they have followed us through a short statement of the fundamental principles upon which every honest inquiry into systems of currency must proceed.

But this, we find, we must now reserve for our 99th No.

TAXES ON KNOWLEDGE.

DESPOtic governments have heaped Taxes upon paper, and in particular upon newspapers, for the purpose of *suppressing* the free circulation of *political* knowledge beyond the reach of the people, so as to render it more easy for them to plot against the danger of exposure.

There is, accordingly, levied upon newspapers

know, a fourpenny stamp on a threepenny article: in other words, a tax of 133 per cent.; and the other impediments to such publications, which we need not enumerate, are no less oppressive.

The governments which imposed these taxes and impediments, did, in point of fact, declare their own baseness; and certainly more black, malignant, and disgraceful taxes were never inflicted by the Oligarchy. Every one of them is a confession of crime of the worst description, because its tendency is to perpetuate ignorance and crime of every description. We scarcely, therefore, hesitate to say, that if the men who perpetrated these taxes were alive, it would be a proof of virtue in the people, to hang them up like so many dogs.

We are told, however, that even when a den of thieves passes laws to crush knowledge and create crime, these laws "must be obeyed till altered;" and that when the people punish the perpetrators of this, they become criminals themselves,—in other words, that what the thieves do is "lawful," and right; and what the people do is "unlawful," and wrong!

Good government assuredly may have something to fear from ignorance, but can have nothing to fear from knowledge.

Had the Whigs intended to do any more good to the people than they were actually forced to do, one of their first acts would certainly have been to remove the taxes on knowledge—to repeal the execrable acts of Castlereagh. But the Whigs, unfortunately for their own fame, have persecuted the Press, by the enforcement of those very laws which they had previously affected to oppose.

It is melancholy to reflect on the conduct of Lord Brougham in this matter—he that stands at the head of "the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge!" We are afraid he forgets his relation to history.

The means of knowledge are sacred, holy; and their perfect freedom is the greatest glory of a nation. If, then, the present ministry mean to bestow this boon on the people of this country, they have no time to lose. For a spirit is now arising in England, determined to make the Press victorious and free.

We shall not fail to aid it in *Scotland* by every means in our power.

BLIGHTED HOPES.

THE following announcement appeared in the *Standard* of Wednesday the 5th inst. it being the *London* organ of the Tories:

"The Duke of Wellington was yesterday honoured with a message from his Majesty. A numerous and highly respectable meeting of noblemen and gentlemen, members of both Houses, whose political principles are in accordance with those of his Grace, has been held, and will, we believe, reassemble this evening."

Now that the result is known and the Conservative bubble has burst, there is something very ludicrous in this solemn announcement. The *Standard's* informant is again destined to chew the melancholy oud of hope deferred. The Duke received no message from the King; he turned off the Windsor road, and sighed in vain to pass through the Castle-gates; he

his morning hours in the novel occupation of reviewing some Cavalry, instead of forming the Tory Veterans into a Cabinet

and lastly, the "respectable meeting of noblemen and gentlemen" was nothing better than a muster of the disheartened remnant of his party, at which his Grace vented his feelings of spleen and rage at the miserable result of his latest effort to force his way into the forbidden precincts of Downing-street. It seems to have been at this meeting, that the Duke of Wellington, the man of wealth and title, of palaces, purple, and preferment, declared that all these things availed him nothing, so long as the power to dictate both to King and People did not accompany their possession. He avowed his preference for the name of plain "Mr. Wellesley," and a seat among the haughty and irresistible Commons of England, to the degradation of the Peerage!

POLITICAL ACQUIREMENTS OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

WHEN the health of the Duke of Wellington was proposed at the Pitt dinner on Friday week, Mr. Cartwright, the Chairman, and Member for Northamptonshire, insisted most particularly upon his Grace's unrivalled political acquirements, and his thorough knowledge of the financial and commercial interests of the country. This eulogium appears to have stimulated the Duke mightily; and as he probably felt some secret consciousness, that, although what Mr. Cartwright had declared was undoubtedly correct, he had not yet given sufficient external indications of the deep mine of intellectual wealth which lay buried within him, he resolved to take the very first opportunity of doing so.

Accordingly, on the following Monday, when he stood forth as the champion of the "Monster" of Portugal, he gave a specimen of his proficiency in one department of a statesman's business—that of our foreign relations. He said, according to the report in the *Times*, that
..... "the Government of this country was bound to treat Portugal as a part of Great Britain itself. They were bound to interfere in favour of Portugal on every occasion as much as if that country was a part of Great Britain."

Now, Portugal, be it remembered, is all the time under the domination of the usurping and unrecognised Don Miguel.

This is pretty well; but on the next day, on the representation of a petition on the subject of Negro Slavery, the Duke made the following statement—to illustrate his fitness, we presume, for the direction of our financial and trading concerns.

"On the best consideration of the subject, he had no hesitation in declaring that the West Indies were worth no less than £12,000,000 annually to England; of which £5,000,000 were received by the revenue by way of duty, but little more than £2,000,000 by the West India proprietors resident here; the remainder being appropriated to the merchants and shipowners who traded with the West Indies."

Thus, the five millions of taxes paid by the people of this country are net taxes, but merely the revenue of their West India estates!

Mr. Cartwright is right. The Duke is as unrivalled as original in his interpretation of foreign treaties, and his mode of converting a payment into a receipt by the parties by whom it is made.

WADDELL'S WILL.

WE are happy to learn, that soon after the appearance of the Executors of the late Rev. Dr. McLean, paid over, and Master-Court of the Incorporation of Masons in which we alluded to, being Eight Hundred Pounds, *Gazette!*

TRADE STENT AND LAND STENT.

THESE rascally impositions are still exacted from the citizens of Glasgow. We have already done everything in our power to expose them, and it is the fault of the citizens themselves that rascally impositions (we repeat) of such a character are suffered to exist. At present, we know dozens of respectable citizens who have had their property pointed in the most arbitrary manner without knowing for what. All that they are told is, that it is for "Land Stent and Trade Stent," which makes them no wiser than they were, for few can tell what these words mean, and fewer still can tell, to what purpose the money is applied. *There is no trace of it in the Burgh Accounts.* We have examined every item of them, and not a shilling appears there to the credit or the debit of the citizens, on account of "Land Stent or Trade Stent."—Yet thousands of pounds per annum are extracted from the pockets of the citizens under that title!

The maxim never held truer in any case than this—"that what is every body's business is nobody's."—But will *none* of the intrepid citizens of Glasgow come forward and get to the bottom of this business, or will they rather submit to be imposed upon or cheated, year after year, without knowing the why or the wherefore?—In good sooth, they deserve to be cheated, aye, and to be *grinded* too, if they submit to this barefaced jugglery or jobbery much longer. What are the Lumsdens, or the Craigs, about?—They used to kick and spurtle at the "Old Lady down i' the chambers," but now we see that they have been making love to one of her disciples, and have concurred in electing him (we refer to an *ex-Tory Bailie*) to the situation of *Collector of Taxes* in the Police-Office!—But such are the ways of the world, and we make no reflection.

If, however, some ten or twenty real thorough-going citizens would only form themselves into a preliminary committee, and call a public meeting of the inhabitants, we would put them on a plan to knock this thing called Land Stent and Trade Stent fairly on the head. The plan is quite easy and simple. It is to send a petition to Parliament, and get one of the members (Mr. Oswald would be the right man) to move for a return of all sums collected in Glasgow, say during the last five years, in name of Land Stent and Trade Stent—shewing the authority (if any) under which the said sums were collected—and (specially) shewing how or to what purpose they were applied.

This is the way to bring the thing to a point at once, and this is the only advice we can in the meantime give to the numerous correspondents who have written us on the subject. We have *ulterior* measures in view, should the above fail.

NEW BANKRUPT BILL FOR SCOTLAND.

THIS Bill (for which see the newspapers) ought, we think, to be opposed, were it only for this reason,—that it is manifestly calculated to feed the hungry leeches of lawyers in Edinburgh, at the expense of the unfortunate debtor, and the still more unfortunate creditor.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

WE promised in our 95th No. to give the *names* of some of the *worthies* who voted in the last General Assembly, in favour of the law of Patronage, that is, the law which *deprives* the people of the right of choosing their own Pastor.

We confine ourselves to the *neighbouring* Presbyteries, and the leaders therein are as follows:—

James Smith of Jordanhill, Elder,	. . .	<i>a rank Tory.</i>
Alexander Niven, Minister of Balfron,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>
James Smith, Minister of Cathcart,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>
James Denniestoun, younger, Advocate,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>
Dr. Duncan McFarlane, Glasgow,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>
James Walker, Advocate,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>
The Lord Justice-Clerk,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>
John Hope, Advocate,	. . .	<i>do. do.</i>

GOVAN GRUB!

A *NICE* little bit of a *Job* (the parties implicated in it will, no doubt, call it a *mistake*,) has been discovered the other day in the parish of Govan. There were funds wanted to discharge the Cholera expenses, in that parish. The Minister, Heritors, and other officials, met, and ascertained, that the whole of these expenses did not exceed £500, but they agreed to add another £100 to them to cover "*contingencies*," thus making the whole sum £600. Very well—it was agreed that the Collector of the Poor's Rates for the parish, which includes, be it observed, the whole of Gorbals and Hutchesontown, Glasgow, should be employed as a fit person to assess the Heritors and inhabitants of the parish for this sum of £600, as well as to *collect* it from them at a certain equalizing rate per pound. Latterly, some of the Heritors and inhabitants in the landward part of the parish fretted sadly at the comparatively large sums which the Collector demanded from them—in fact, they demurred to the payment of the assessment, till they saw better about it. One or two of them called upon us, and we advised them not to pay one shilling *till they saw the Collector's books, and the authority on which he proceeded*. After a great many shifts, evasions, and delays, the books were at last produced, for the thing was beginning to make a sensation, and the Collector, we presume, saw, that he could not weather the storm much longer. But, lo! it appeared on the face of these very books, kept by the Collector himself, that he had already drawn £1500, being about £1000 *more* than he was warranted to draw! What the honest Collector intended to do with this pretty large surplus, we, of course, cannot tell; but *certainly*, it could be "no mistake" for him to have in his pocket one thousand pounds of the public money—and (observe) he was going on putting more into it as fast as he could. *Stop*, we understand, are now taking to compel him to restore the whole £1500, to every person from whom he took it.—Quite right. And all we shall say further about it at present is, that if the Collector has done this with the "Cholera money," what may he not have done with "*the Poor's Rates*?" Faith, 'tis high time that an investigation shall take place into these "*rates*."

BARONY OF GORBALS.

BAILLIE PAUL promised to convene a Public Meeting of the Inhabitants to deliberate on the Burgh Reform Bill, so soon as he received a copy of it. Why, then, has he not convened the Meeting?—Gorbals is now placed in a peculiar situation, as regards its connection with the city of Glasgow; and we tell the "Officials," that if they don't immediately stir in this affair, they will not be able to do so again with a good grace, for a movement will be made in the Barony independent of them. We are only sorry that it has been too long delayed already.

THE GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION,

AT its last Meeting, unanimously agreed to send an Address to the King, and petitions to Parliament, to remove the Bishops from the House of Lords.

The next Meeting of the Union is to be held in the Lyceum, on Tuesday evening, the 9th of July, when the questions of Triennial Parliaments—Vote by Ballot—and Hereditary Lords—are to be brought under consideration.

Persons desirous of joining the Union for the current year (admission sixpence) should apply for their tickets as early as possible, the annual election of office-bearers being to take place in a few days.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

CORN LAWS.

Sir,—It is surely time that our Parliamentary *Solons* were convinced, that distress is general amongst the manufacturing population, and that both masters and men correctly attribute a considerable portion of this distress to the mischievous operation of these very Corn Laws; which, preventing the exchange of British manufactures for the corn, &c. of foreign states, not only enhances the price of bread, but greatly diminishes the demand for those articles, by the making of which the artisans of this country gain their livelihood. Our pious Legislators not being cognisant of this plain fact, the manufacturers draw the natural inference, that they are either excessively stupid, or so horribly selfish, as to be ready to sacrifice the best interests of the people, rather than submit to that trifling diminution of income which the abrogation of these iniquitous Corn Laws might produce. We suspect, however, that selfishness, more than ignorance, is at the bottom of the determination to maintain these accursed laws; and we would therefore just hint to these aristocratic wiseacres, that they had as well be cautious in permitting their selfishness to try the patience of the people much farther. Their conduct has of late been anything but satisfactory; and above all, they should recollect, that distressed and starving men are not likely to be very particular about either the rights of property or persons.—Parliamentary orators have long pointed to the horrors of the French Revolution, warning reason to the people of this country.—They had need to take the

warning themselves. For surely, if they looked either to their own safety, or to the safety of the country, they would be much more anxious than they have hitherto shown themselves, to rectify these abuses, and curtail that prodigal extravagance which has well nigh ruined the nation. They should recollect, and it ought to be impressed upon all, that the horrors of that Revolution were terribly aggravated by the barbarism of the multitude of paupers who existed in France, and whose numbers the tyranny and misrule of the government had greatly increased. Nor was such a result astonishing; as it must be evident, that when the man who has been accustomed to decently support himself and his family by his labour, finds himself unable by his exertions to procure them bread, the social tie which binds him to society is rudely broken; he necessarily becomes reckless of consequences; and distress, as a matter of course, becomes, in such cases, the recruiting-sergeant to every species of violence and rebellion.

Our legislators should therefore take warning in time, and avoid the rock on which the French government split; and, by yielding with a good grace what, in spite of their teeth, will ultimately be taken by force, avoid that dreadful collision, which their present insane conduct is hurrying rapidly forward. They ought also to recollect the melancholy and astounding trum, that when the social frame-work of a nation begins to fall, it must, like other falling bodies, descend with a constantly increasing velocity of precipitation. We are afraid the declension has already commenced in this country; and although we will not presume to state how far we may be from the earth, or how long it will take to pass the space which remains, we will nevertheless venture to foretel, that *unless* the Corn Laws are right speedily abolished, the bond of allegiance between the government and the people runs an imminent risk of being shortly, rudely, and recklessly torn asunder. The only legitimate bond of allegiance to any government is, when the subject feels himself enjoying blessings under it, which he had better die than part with. Whether this be the portion of the inhabitants of Great Britain at present, let the shiploads of her best citizens who are daily emigrating, tell. And since this is the fact, where is the voice to proceed from that will successfully preach patience to that exasperation which oppression, distress, and bitter disappointment are rapidly producing in the bosoms of all who are destined to remain? Is it from the infamous Irish Coercion Bill?—Is it from the accursed Corn Law?—Is it from the procrastinating, shuffling, pension-confounding policy of the Whig administration?—Or is it from their contemptible truckling to the puerile threats and selfish designs of an ignorant and profligate aristocracy? Why, these are the very elements that are fast irritating into downright madness the exasperation of the people! and woe, woe to the dwellers in high places, when that madness they have so recklessly provoked commences its insane career! There is a point, beyond which, endurance of wrong is both criminal and cowardly. The people have now the means of redress in their own hands, which they only require to use with discretion and firmness, to procure the redress of every abuse; and the man who can calmly and quietly see his children growing up around him in rage, ignorance, and wretchedness, occasioned either by the folly or the wickedness of government, without bestirring himself to obtain redress, is a brute not worth kicking, and is only fit for transportation to the House of Lords!

I am, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.

H.

[We concur in the justice and propriety of every word, so well and forcibly stated by our Correspondent.—Ed.]

LAW PETTIFOGGERS!

MR. EDITOR,—I am astonished that none of your correspondents have addressed you as to the imposture which is daily practised by some of the Sheriff's Officers and Constables of this city, by their charging poor people the fees the Honoured Writers are alone entitled to. 'Tis a fact, that when a poor man is unable to pay his rent, some of those cold-hearted landlords who will not wait their ser-

a day after it is due, and who will not employ a lawful practitioner, gives the job into the hands of a petty "man of business," or, in the legal sense of the expression, a "*Beagle*," who draws out a petition of sequestration (which is a mere form), and gets the landlord to subscribe it himself, instead of a "Procurator," and thus obtains a warrant to sequester the furniture of the poor tenant, and afterwards obtains a warrant to sell it for the rent; and after it is paid out of the funds arising from the sale, the Officer gives in account, charging as much as any qualified person, for the proceedings, and retains this also from the sum accrued; and many an indigent person is in this manner made to suffer wrongously, as the dupes of these unfeeling wretches. They also resort to the same scheme upon a small debt decree, when they officiate as auctioneer themselves. Perhaps some of your readers are not aware that they are not bound to be thus used; and the persons charging in the manner already noticed, encroach upon the Stamp Act, and are liable in a penalty of an hundred pounds. By your inserting this in your first paper, it may be the means of putting some of your numerous readers on their guard in time to come, and will oblige

JUSTITIAN.

[We knew an instance, the other day, of a *clergyman*, who actually employed one of these pettifoggers to sequester one of his tenants, a poor mechanic, out of work, for a rent of £3, and though the rent was immediately afterwards paid, the expense demanded was £2 11s. We have been in correspondence with several influential Members of Parliament, who interest themselves on the subject, to get a clause introduced in the new Small Debt Act for Scotland, to limit the expense of those sequestrations, in all cases where the rent does not exceed £10, and the way to effect that is, to make it competent to the Sheriff to issue warrants of sequestration in the small debt court, under certain rules and regulations. We shall likely recur to this subject—and in the meantime the letter of our correspondent will not be without its use.—ED.]

No. XXX.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.)

"If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolves to venture on the dangerous principle of telling unbiassed truths, let him proclaim war with mankind—*à la mode le mas de pole*—neither to give nor to take quarter. If he tells the crimes of great men, they fall upon him with the iron hand of the law.—If he tells their virtues, when they have any, then the mob attacks him with slander. But if he regards truth, let him expect martyrdom on both sides, and then he may go on fearless; and this is the course I take myself."—*De Foe*.

It is tyranny and oppression that makes the patriot.

A nation guided by truth is not to be resisted.

The march of the human mind is progressive and irresistible. The Almighty made mankind that they should be happy. He blesses the land with plenty; and it is his will that all his creatures should share of his bounty. The locusts, therefore, and the caterpillars, the vultures and the drones, will one day be shaken off, and that with a vengeance.

Imbecility is more dangerous to political power than crime. The man who hesitates, contradicts, or turns his back upon himself, is first laughed at, and then despised.

The House of Commons may be compared to a fertile piece of land that a man enclosed with walls, and planted therein the choicest trees, fruits, and flowers; but if he neglects yearly to prune, clean, and cultivate the garden, it will soon be overrun with weeds and vermin, as totally to ruin all his former labour and expense.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have reason to believe that the Writers in Glasgow who were taken up on a charge of abetting fraudulent bankruptcy, by getting false affidavits emitted and sworn to, will be tried on a criminal charge before the High Court of Justiciary. We need not distress the poor devils by getting into the details at present; they will be seen time enough.

It is not true that Mr. Kirkman Finlay has brought an action of damages against us. The Rev. James Gibson may be let alone for a little. He is the weakest of the weak, if one may judge from his "rhapsodies."

We stand corrected by D. G.

The expense of an Appeal to the House of Lords from a decision of the Court of Session, will cost, we reckon, at least £150 on each side, let the case be as narrow and simple as it may; but if it be a complex or bulky one, it will cost twice or thrice as much:—in fact, there is no limit to the expense.

Something ought to be done to relieve "a Committee-man" of his liability; and he should make a movement in the quarter he refers to, which we shall second.

Although every word stated by P. R. was true, he would be left precisely where he was—without a remedy. The principle of law is, that no man ought to be permitted to benefit himself by his own wrong.

If Thomas More, at Lochwinnoch, shall now send us a *short* statement of his case, telling accurately the way he has been treated by the Minister, &c. we shall give publicity to it.

We enter very much into the views of "A Pedestrian;" and as there are reasons for every thing, so we keep his letter in reserve till the month of September or October.

The movement erecting to the late Lord Blantyre at Erskine, is at the expense of the gentlemen of Renfrewshire.

Earnest application will be made to the proper party, in behalf of F. M.'s father. He will know the result next week.

We never meddle with theatrical affairs: and hence decline the paragraph which "A Constant Reader" wishes us to insert.

It is not necessary to the validity of a will that it should be registered.

Nothing can protect J. Gordon.

The affair to which "Rusticus" refers occurred long ago, and it would be idle to notice it now.

Lord Lynedoch, we believe, is still alive.

We advise P. L. not to put his pen to paper till he sees the money paid down. They are a tricky set he has to deal with.

"A Burgess" makes us no wiser than we were.

Granting all that C. M. has stated, it must be obvious to him, on reflection, that his father was entitled to exercise his prerogative in the way he did.

John Balfour is requested to call, as we have a letter from Mr. Oswald about the application made on his behalf to the Secretary at War.

We are obliged to a Constant Reader for his suggestion as to the Monument to H. & B.; but nothing could be done in the way he proposes at present.

Under all the circumstances stated by A. M'K. we recommend him to accede to the terms offered, for the chances are he would make nothing more of it by standing out. This is an affair, however, that must be left to his own discretion.

We are sick of the controversy which "A Lay Elder" alludes to, and never intended to deal with it at all through these pages.

We were perfectly correct in stating that the father of the Editor of the *Scottish Guardian* had bought the Patronage of the Kirk of Bothkennar (in the Presbytery of Stirling), for his son, the said Editor.

The Scotch Reform Bill received the Royal Assent 17th July, last year.

So confused is the letter of W. F. that we really cannot comprehend it.

A pro re nata Meeting means, one convened for some special purpose.

By the law of Scotland, marriage may be entered into by males of 14 years of age, and females of 12.

The Burgh Fiscal is not yet appointed, that we are aware of.

A Well-wisher is entitled to our best acknowledgments, and we will see whether we can gratify him in our next.

Sir William Houston is Colonel of the 90th Regiment of Foot.

Any of the Water Bailie Officers at the Broomielaw will aid "A Pedestrian" in his efforts, if applied to.

It is not from any doubt of the truth of Mrs. Gray's statement that we decline to insert her letter, but simply because there is no point of public interest in it.

The Sitting Magistrate had a right to declare the pledge forfeited on the non-appearance of J. C.; and it is too old a story for us to go back upon, at any rate.

Q. in a Corner should send us the second version of the affair.

We cannot afford room for the long letter of A. M'Leod against the Steward of the Inverness steam-boat for the loss of his travelling bag; but if the Steward be to blame, Mr. M'L. should summon him before the Water Bailie.

J. G. must not throw out his bile against us; let him keep it to himself. He is deterred by reptiles like him from doing our duty. If it was not to attack the *Scottish Guardian* to him, we should have printed his name and designation in full.

We applied for an examination of the books of the Official referred to in the previous letter of "Phylanthropus," but were politely denied access to them, which makes us strongly suspect that there is some *Jacobite* pushy work on hand; but we shall get at them through another channel ere long.

No Agent of any character would give the unprincipled advice to "a proposed Witness," as is stated in the letter of a Correspondent who writes to us under that name.—The Fiscal ought to catch him.

We shall take up the well-grounded complaint of "a Shopkeeper," about the house and window duty, in our next.

Mr. Nicol Jarvis, or rather the writer of the letter under that name, must take us to be great ninnies, if he thought we would not see through the trick attempted to be practised upon us.—Experience, we beg to remind him, should teach *fools*.

"Veritas Vincit"—received.

We are sorry it is not in our power to comply with the request of "Hibernia."

Two reasons may be assigned for doubting the statement of "Pleasant."—The first is, that the gentleman he names has not been in Scotland (as we know) during the last six months; and the second is, that the 18th of June was *Sunday*, on which day we should hope "Pleasant," for his own sake, was not employed in the way he states.

Assuredly we have no wish to impute blame to Mr. G., if his original accuser has acquitted him.

We deny the accuracy of the statement made by W. D. Jun.

The first two pages of the letter signed "Oh, Graham" are libellous, and whether true or false, would subject us in damages; particularly at the instance of a married man. The third page contains a grave reflection against one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for this county of Lennox, and though it has all the appearance of being correct, the party making the charge having put his name to it, still we can never attack a Magistrate, or arraign him before the bar of the public, for degrading his situation, without being sure of our ground beforehand. We shall therefore investigate this affair, and if all the facts stated by "Oh, Graham" are borne out, we will find that we will write and publish a special article of our own upon it in our next No.; and, in the meanwhile, we should like to know from him the reason why he has not communicated to us the name of "his friend who keeps the public-house in the neighbourhood of Glasgow?" We must bring that "friend" into the field, along with the rest, if we move at all.

The puppy (daddy) signing himself "A True Reformer," and who dropped his letter the other night into the Exchange Receiving-office, Queen-street, is hereby advised to take good care lest his *outside* be not made as black as his *in*.

The recent exaction of toll at the timber bridge at Woodside is evidently illegal, if the statement sent us be correct. We are sorry we cannot go thither on the day requested to examine into the affair, but shall do so next week.

Should young Ogilvie (the sprig of a Tory) again call at the Printing-office to exhibit his insolence, in matters with which we had nothing to do, we have advised the printers to kick him down stairs *sans ceremonie*.

A Correspondent asks, "What has made both the Water Companies in Glasgow raise the assessments this year?" We can only answer—a desire to make money at the expense of the citizens, and therefore we think there is room for a *third* Company, to keep down these monopolists.

George the Third ascended the throne 25th October, 1760; and the Jubilee consequent on the 50th year of his reign, was celebrated 25th October, 1810.

There is a statute, and a most disgraceful one it is, passed in the reign of George the Fourth, by which a master, on his own oath, or that of his managers, can get his servant committed to Bridewell for alleged breach of duty, without any further examination, or evidence. This statute, we know, has already been perverted in Glasgow to the worst of purposes, as well as in the country. It ought to be repealed on this plain principle, that all laws should be extended *ad idem* to master and man, which is not the case at present. How would the *masters*, for instance, like to be sent to Bridewell for a combination against their workmen? "Do thou unto others as you would wish them to do unto you."

Various local articles are obliged to be postponed, and letters which have reached us too late must stand over till next month.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 99th and 100th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 31st August.

PAINE'S RIGHTS OF MAN.

WE are glad to understand that Muir, GOWANS, & Co. are now printing this celebrated Work, and that the first Number of it will be published next Saturday morning, price *twopence*.—The reading of it, we think, will dispel a great deal of ignorant and illiberal prejudice.—(See advt.)

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. XCIX.] SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *August 3, 1833.*

THE declaration must now be wrung from us, more in sorrow than in anger, that we have at last lost all confidence in his Majesty's Ministers.—Our readers know, that since the commencement of our career, two years ago, down almost to the present moment, we clung to these Ministers with a fidelity, we might almost say an enthusiasm, which made the very nickname of "*Loyalty*" attach to us, and to ring in our ears from all quarters. This we can, at least, say, that up to the period of this fatal meeting of Parliament—*falsely* called the *Reformed* Parliament—we never entertained, any more, we believe, than the country at large (the Tories always excepted), the shadow of a shade of suspicion against the integrity or patriotism of these same Ministers. We believed that they had the good of their country sincerely at heart, on which account we are not ashamed to confess that we cheered them on in their glorious career, alas! now nearly extinguished, to the utmost extent of our poor ability; nor is it too much for us to say, that we have written, spoken, and acted in their behalf, perhaps as *zealously* as any man, or class of men, could do in all Scotland.

We first witnessed their treatment of unhappy Ireland with astonishment and alarm. But without going over the catalogue of their subordinate offences, if we may so speak, against the rights—the just rights—of an insulted People, we owe this candid explanation to ourselves, that we sought an excuse for Ministers in the difficulties of their situation, rather than the indulgence of a rash or premature condemnation of them, not thinking it possible that they would wilfully persevere in a course of legislation calculated to bring down upon them the execration of every friend of Freedom.

And we take our readers to bear us witness, that even when we were pounced upon, without a moment's warning, and sent to *prison*,—the head and front of our offending being, that we had battled for Reform, and for these very Ministers themselves—no outrageous feeling of indignation, such as ordinary men might well be excused for entertaining from such treatment, was manifested by us. We bore our punishment meekly. We even threw our shield over the delinquencies of the Whigs, and acted on the words of the old couplet, which says,

“ Be to their virtues very kind,
And to their errors very blind.”

But we can stand this no longer :—and our readers will now be prepared for the *change* that has come over us.

They will recollect we assured them, as we indeed considered it our duty to do, that if Ministers should set their faces against the repeal of the hated *Septennial Act* ; or, in other words, if Ministers opposed the right of the People to return their own Representatives to Parliament at the end of every three years at farthest, we should cut off every lingering hope of attachment to them.

Now, this question, to which we have ever attached the utmost importance, was fairly brought to issue on the 23d ult. by Mr. Tennyson, one of the most able Members of the House of Commons.—And this Mr. Tennyson, we beg our readers to observe, was not very long ago connected with the present Ministers himself. He held a high and pretty lucrative situation in the Government, which he *resigned*, and this leads us now very strongly to suspect that Mr. Tennyson so resigned, because he was dissatisfied with the conduct of Ministers, because he saw that they were not acting in the way he thought they ought to do towards the country. But Mr. Tennyson's Motion for Triennial Parliaments, ably seconded as it was by Mr. Hume and others, was resolutely *opposed* by Lord Althorp, Lord John Russell,

and Mr. Stanley (three of the Cabinet Ministers), and on a division the numbers were,

For the Motion,	164
Against it,	213

Majority against the Motion, or for
Parliaments as they are, 49

Thus the just expectations of the country are again blasted by this (falsely so called) "Reformed Parliament." We confess we had no idea of this result. We entertained the belief that Ministers would concede the Motion with a good grace. But we declare that their speeches against it are fully as bad as those delivered even by the Tories in the worst days of Parliamentary history. Ministers rested their opposition, principally on the ground, that it would be dangerous to give the People too much power, and that frequent Elections would be injurious to "the *monarchical* principle of Government," as Lord John Russell called it—in other words, the doctrine now maintained by these Ministers is, that the less that the People have to do with Elections, the better it is for the Monarchy or the Aristocracy, and, by consequence, that the interest of the People, so far as regards these Elections, is a *secondary* consideration altogether!! This implies, too, that the interests of the People and the Aristocracy are not united: that they are separate and distinct, and ought to be separate and distinct: that the bulk of the People are in greater danger of acting wrong than the "Hereditary Lords;" and hence, that the Aristocracy, the precious "Hereditary Lords," ought to control the People, or keep them in subjection on all future occasions, only condescending to allow them one solitary year out of the seven, "as by law established," to elect those men as their Representatives who are to make the laws affecting their happiness, their liberties, and their lives! Was this, we ask, the "principle" which actuated these same Ministers when they dissolved two Parliaments within the last thirty months to carry the Reform Bill, and to bring it into operation?—Did they then treat the People as they now treat them? Did they not then treat the People as everything—the Aristocracy literally as nothing, compared to them? And on the shouts—the grateful homage of the People, was not those very Ministers carried back again into power? And is this to be the reward of the People, that whereas they seek bread, they now give them a stone;—whereas they expected kindly treatment, they are now buffeted and despised;—whereas they expected a comp-

plete and searching inquiry into every abuse in the State, and in particular the *Pension List*, they are now parried off with subterfuges and evasions ;—whereas they expected a succession of great and vivifying measures, they have got nothing but coercion Bills and penal laws ;—whereas they expected that these Ministers would have proved *faithful* to a grateful Nation, they have only falsified or betrayed all their previous professions, and have done no one thing in unison with the People, but quite the contrary—against them ?

It is painful to us, from our former recollections and anticipations, to write now in this strain : but we cannot help it. The stern path of duty is before us, from which we hope we shall never flinch for Whig or Tory. And having said this, we do not hesitate to add, that no Ministry whatsoever, even the Great Duke himself, would have DARED to treat the People of this country two years ago as they are *now* treated.—No !—The example of the French Nation :—the recollection of the Three Glorious Days of Paris would have made them omnipotent—

“ When armed for Right, they stood Divine,
And Tyrants crouched before them !”

But we dare not trust ourselves to pursue this theme farther at present. The time is coming for grave actions.—We belong now to the *Movement* party.—Our motto henceforth shall be, FORWARD ! FORWARD !—Would to God, then, that even these Ministers, bad as they are, would yet take themselves up with the Country, ere it be too late.—But confidence once destroyed, can seldom, if ever, be regained, and so we declare we shall never more put confidence in them unless they at once repudiate the unhallowed connection which they appear to have formed with the Tories and the Aristocracy,—those imps of darkness and deceit, by whom they now seem to be fatally guided and controlled.

Of the Septennial Act, which has led us into this train of writing, we shall only farther say, that Lord Althorp, who took the lead in the House of Commons, in opposing Mr. Tennyson's motion, *actually voted in favour of it some years ago*, when out of office.—It is thus melancholy to mark the dereliction of public principle on the part of men high in office—and we can only account for it by supposing that the Treasury Bench is still as it was in times past, the accursed place for extinguishing Truth—Justice—and Patriotism.

We apprehend it is quite unnecessary for us to enter into any disquisition as to the propriety of *short* Parliaments. The whole ques-

tion will be clearly understood and comprehended by our readers when we ask them, whether or not they are *contented* with the present Parliament?—And if they are *not* contented with the present Parliament, that is to say, if they think (as we believe they do) that it has not realized their just expectations, and that many Members of it have *falsified* their solemn pledges to the country, we imagine the vast majority of our readers will concur with us in thinking that the sooner these Members are dismissed, or sent about their business, the better. It would be a bad, nay a deplorable look-out for the country, if these false Members were to be continued in the possession of power for the long period of seven years. The Nation would fret itself to death rather than succumb to such a set much longer, in the way they have been doing.

Applicable to this state of things, an old author, whom we delight to read and quote, somewhere observes, that “leeches and other blood-sucking worms are engendered in standing pools: but flowing waters do not corrupt or breed so many insects.” And, again, he compares the House of Commons to “a fertile piece of land that a man enclosed with walls, and planted therein the choicest trees, fruits, and flowers; but if he neglects yearly (say *triennially*) to prune, clean, and cultivate the garden, *it will soon be overrun with weeds and vermin, as totally to ruin all his former labour and expense.*”

THE CHURCH.

THOSE who are zealous for the promotion of religion, ought not to defend either the ponderous Irish or English Church Establishment; for, under both branches of the united church, the number of their members has relatively decreased. Pure christianity, indeed, can never flourish under the auspices of wealth and power; its precepts and origin are in perfect contrast to the titles, pomps, and vanities of the world. It has no connexion with Bishops, nor Courts, nor Palaces; it was cradled in indigence; it flourished from persecution, it denounced the cant of hypocrites, and never allied itself with the Scribes and Pharisees of authority. They may, indeed, baptize state religions under the name of Christianity, but it has little to do with them; they are only heathen institutions, and their followers more the disciples of Mahomet than of Jesus.

Little more than one-fourteenth of the population of Ireland belongs to the state religion, yet the teachers of this fraction of the community claim *one-tenth* of the produce that feeds the whole EIGHT MILLIONS! Surely if church property was intended for the maintenance of religion, it was intended for the religion of the PEOPLE, not for an insignificant minority of them.

NEW MINISTRY.

We believe that Earl Grey *himself* is honest and well-meaning.—It is his Tory colleagues—his pseudo Reformers, that disgrace and ruin his Administration. Now, if he would only turn them out, and form a New Administration like the following, which we have taken the liberty of chalking out, we think it would meet the unqualified confidence of the country.

First Lord of the Treasury,.....	Earl Grey.
Chancellor of the Exchequer,.....	Joseph Hume.
Lord Chancellor,.....	Hon. James Abercromby.
President of the Council,.....	H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex.
Lord Privy Seal,.....	Earl Fitzwilliam.
Secretaries of State, {	Home, Lord Ebrington.
	Foreign,..... Earl Durham.
	Colonies,..... Lord Suffield.
First Lord of the Admiralty,.....	Earl of Dundonald.
Master of the Mint,.....	Thomas Attwood.
President of the Board of Trade, ..	Sir Henry Parnell.
Post-Master-General,.....	Marquis of Clanricarde.
Chancellor of Lancaster,.....	Lord Holland.
Paymaster of the Forces,.....	Colonel Evans.
Secretary at War,.....	Edward Ellice.
Lord Lieutenant of Ireland,.....	Marquis of Lansdown.
Lord Chancellor of the Chief Secretary,.....	Daniel O'Connell.
Governor of India,.....	E. J. Littleton.
	Lord Brougham.

SIR ANDREW'S BILL

Is laid on the shelf for three months,—we hope for ever and for aye. He sees, at any rate, that he can do nothing with it this Session, and by the next the canting hypocrites will probably have something else to attend to.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

[Continued from page 106.]

THE Order in Council, requiring the Bank to issue no more gold, was issued on the 26th of February, 1797. The Restriction-Act received the royal assent on the 3d of May, and was to continue in force till the 24th of June, that is, only for *fifty-two days*. On the 22d of June, two days before the expiration of the original act, it was renewed till one month after the next session of Parliament. This was the *first* renewal; the *second* renewal was in 1798, to continue till *one month* after the signing of a definitive treaty of peace. Peace came in 1801, but, before the expiration of the month, the *third* renewal was passed, to continue till the 1st of March, 1803; before that time, notwithstanding peace continued, a *fourth* renewal passed to continue till *six weeks* after the next session of Parliament. In the interim war broke out; the *fifth* renewal followed as a matter of course, and to continue till

the signing of a definitive treaty of peace. In 1814, plaguy peace came again to put these deluders to the test; but before the expiration of the six months, the *sixth* renewal passed, to continue only one year. In 1816, the country being at peace, every one expected the law would expire; when, lo! it was renewed the *seventh* time, for two years! In 1818, it was again renewed, for the *eighth* time, for one year; and in 1819, it was renewed for the *ninth* time, and the Bank protected from payment of its notes in gold for four years.

This was the last renewal, the Bank in 1823 resuming payments in specie, after a suspension of twenty-six years.

It appears, from returns to parliament, that, in the interval from 1797 to 1823, the Bank instituted 1478 prosecutions either for forging, uttering, or having forged notes in possession. The results of these prosecutions were a dreadful sacrifice of human life; and it has been calculated that four hundred victims were offered up in the space of twenty-six years to the MOLOCH of paper money.

Another evil may be justly charged to the vast amount of paper issued by the Bank of England; the great extent of their circulation gave them a complete control over the national currency, which enabled them, at their own arbitrary discretion, merely by contracting or enlarging their issues, to *determine the prices* of all articles of consumption and merchandize. Thus was a company of traders, without responsibility or peculiar fitness for so grave a function, and whose conduct experience proved not to be always influenced either by absolute wisdom or disinterestedness, empowered to entail on the body of the people a plenty or scarcity of the necessities of life, and on the commercial public the most sudden and disastrous vicissitudes.

The profits of the Bank arise from various sources. First, from the interest of their notes in circulation, which, in some years, as in 1817, amounted to more than twenty-nine millions. Secondly, from balances of public money. These balances arise from the produce of different taxes paid into the Bank, and which have not been drawn out for the service of government. On an average of ten years, from 1806 to 1816, the balances amounted to £11,000,000, on which the Bank gained an interest of five per cent. per annum.

The third source of profit is the interest on their capital and savings. The Bank's permanent capital amounts to £11,686,000, lent to government at an interest of 3 per cent. The fourth source of profit is from the management of the national debt. From a late act for the management of the debt, the Bank is paid £300 for every million per annum.

Besides these, the Bank derives a profit from its trade in bullion, the loss or destruction of its notes, and the private deposits of individuals. It also has a profit, at the rate of £805 : 15 : 10 per million, for receiving subscriptions on loans contracted for by government.*

In the Bank Report of the Committee of the House of Lords, in 1819, there is an estimate of the total profits of the Bank since the

* During the continuance of the property-tax, the Bank had an allowance of £1250 per million, or one-eighth per cent. for receiving the produce of that impost. It is also another source of profit from lotteries; for issuing the tickets and paying prizes it received £1000 for each lottery.

Restriction-Act shewing that on a capital of eleven millions the Bank had realized a clear profit of more than twenty-nine millions. This brief history of the Bank, for nineteen years after the stoppage in 1797, is this: they have hanged and transported about FIFTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS, and in addition to their old dividend have made a profit of near THREE HUNDRED PER CENT!

There is no establishment which was so deeply interested in the permanence of the borough-system as the Bank of England. It is to the war, commenced by the boroughmongers in 1793, the Bank is indebted for its enormous wealth and inordinate gains. It is to this war the Bank was indebted for the Restriction-Act, which enabled it to raise the circulation of its notes from 12 millions to 30 millions. It was the war, which raised the unredeemed public debt from 220 to 850 millions; of this debt the Bank has had the management, and for which it has received from the public about £300,000 per annum.

Should there ever be any thing like an *equitable adjustment*, a refunding or surrendering of surreptitious gains, the Bank will certainly have to yield up the most freely next to the Church and the Aristocracy.

HOPES OF LEGITIMACY!

IT is not a little singular that the heirs to the Thrones in England, Spain, and Portugal, are all little girls; and it is possible, nay, probable, that at one and the same time there will be Queens reigning in these three countries. It is also worthy of remark, that the aspirants for the Thrones in these countries and in France (Henry the Fifth) are all minors.

GLASGOW JAIL—DISGRACEFUL EXPOSURES.

OUR attention was directed to the following paragraph in the Glasgow newspapers this week:

"Thursday, a young woman, in humble life, but of good character, was imprisoned in our jail for a debt of *Three Shillings*! Our readers will have some idea of this *luxury* to the creditor, when we inform them, that to entitle him to its enjoyment, he must lodge Ten Shillings with the Jailer for the aliment of his prisoner."

So saith the newspapers.—Now, we confess we saw many strange scenes in jail when we had the *honour* (as it really was) of being in it; but thinking it scarcely possible that "a young woman" would be incarcerated "for a debt of three shillings," we repaired to the jail on Wednesday this week, for the special purpose of ascertaining whether the above paragraph was correct, and sorry are we to say that it is correct. We are, therefore, now only surprised, that the newspapers did not, at the same time, inform the public *who* the parties were that ad the heart, the decency, to send the "*young woman*" to jail for his paltry, miserable debt of three shillings!—Law is Law: but humanity and public virtue should not be insulted through the law, and

our readers, we are sure, will not blame us if we now proceed to supply the *omission* in the newspapers, by giving the *names* of the parties at whose instance this young woman was sent to jail. They are—**WILLIAM SERVICE & CO. Warehousemen and Manufacturers in Glasgow**—and the girl's name is *Mary Buchanan*.

Perhaps William Service & Co. will now bite their lips at this very plain exposure,—on which no further comment seems necessary for the present, on our part, except this, that they will add little to their purse, and as little, we apprehend, to their reputation, by the means they employed to extract “three shillings” from this young woman. She was liberated after being kept a night and a day in prison—one of the Magistrates humanely advancing the sum for her.

But although the above case is humiliating enough in all conscience, it has led us to ascertain the startling, the melancholy fact, that during the last twelve months no less than *four hundred and sixty-seven men and women were actually incarcerated in the jail of Glasgow for debts under the value of £10 !!!*

We subjoin the following Tables, shewing the different degrees of debt, as well as classification of prisoners, warrants, &c. They are, indeed, *instructive* Tables, and we shall take an early opportunity of expressing our thoughts on the policy of the law of Imprisonment, as it now stands.

Monthly Table of the Incarcerations for Debt, for the year 1832.

	For Sums of 5/ and under.	5/ to 10/	10/ to 15/	15/ to 20/	20/ to 30/	30/ to 40/	40/ to £3.	£3 to £5.	£5 to £8.	£8 to £10.	£10 to £20.	£20 to £30.	£30 to £50.	£50 to £100.	£100 to £200.	Above £200.	Total.
1832.																	
January,	0	1	1	2	7	7	3	7	10	3	8	1	4	0	0	0	54
February,	2	0	1	1	5	3	5	8	4	5	3	2	1	0	1	0	41
March,	0	1	3	4	4	2	3	8	11	7	8	5	1	2	1	0	60
April,	0	1	4	1	5	8	11	9	8	15	6	3	4	1	2	0	78
May,	0	2	4	1	5	3	7	9	10	9	9	1	5	0	0	0	65
June,	0	2	1	1	4	8	6	6	9	8	7	5	1	1	3	0	62
July,	0	1	3	4	6	9	8	4	9	10	2	5	2	0	1	0	64
August,	1	1	2	1	6	3	4	12	6	7	8	4	3	0	1	0	59
September,	1	1	1	2	4	5	4	8	6	6	4	4	5	1	0	0	52
October,	0	0	1	0	5	2	5	5	9	8	7	4	8	0	2	0	62
November,	0	0	4	3	5	3	5	5	5	8	5	1	4	0	0	0	48
December,	0	1	1	4	3	4	6	6	9	8	3	2	2	2	0	0	51
	4	11	26	30	59	57	67	87	96	94	70	37	40	7	11	0	696

Males666 }
Females ... 30 } 696

The daily average number of Debtors in Glasgow Jail for the above year

Monthly Table of the respective Warrants on which Prisoners have been confined for Debt in Glasgow Jail, 1832.

	Justice of Peace Decrees.	Sheriff Decrees.	Acts of Warding.	Letters of Captio.	Warrants Medit. Fuge.	Total.
January,	10	26	2	16	0	54
February,	11	13	7	9	1	41
March,	15	20	4	16	5	60
April,	15	29	6	25	3	78
May,	7	32	3	22	1	65
June,	11	23	2	23	3	62
July,	20	25	7	12	0	64
August,	9	26	2	18	4	59
September,	12	22	1	16	1	52
October,	9	25	4	22	2	62
November,	10	19	3	15	1	48
December,	7	26	2	16	0	51
	136	286	43	210	21	696

CORPORATION ABUSES, &c.

A COMMISSION has just been issued by the King in favour of certain highly respectable gentlemen in Edinburgh, authorising them to inquire into, and report on the state of the affairs, &c. of all the Corporations in Scotland. This is, what we may call, an *admirable* Commission, inasmuch as it will lay bare the gross jobs of "self-elected" Magistrates, and other such functionaries, including their peculations or pilferings of public funds and charities. We hope to be able to assist the Commissioners in the course of their investigations in the West: for we have a number of cases *in retentis*, which we shall not fail to lay before them: and the public will see what we have done, and are still doing, in this respect, ere long.

PROCURATORS FISCAL.

As early as our 20th No. (Sept. 17, 1831,) we took occasion to direct the attention of our readers to the enormous sums voted by Parliament to defray the expense incurred by the Procurators Fiscal in Scotland in criminal proceedings; and we also took occasion to direct their attention to the nature of the situation of these Fiscals, and expressed our hope that they would soon be placed on a different footing, not dependent on their masters, the Sheriffs (as they are at present), but appointed directly and independently by the Government, like the

therefore with no small pleasure we find the views we adopted, taken up by Mr. J. A. Murray, the learned and able Member for whom we have had the honour to receive a copy of a Bill introduced by him into Parliament on the subject. This Bill of Mr. Murray is compressed in fourteen lines, and for brevity or point,

it might well be a model to any legislature. It is certainly the shortest Act of Parliament we ever saw, and we have seen not a few of them,—scores—hundreds—and thousands!—But before saying anything more on the subject, we are curious to ascertain how the Bill is relished by the Sheriffs and Fiscals themselves. We understand that *one* job has already been attempted in a neighbouring county to defeat its provisions.—But it won't do. We shall watch the sly rogues for another month, at any rate, by which time we hope the Bill will have become the law of the land, and when, of course, we shall be able to speak of it, as well as the parties just alluded to, somewhat more freely.

RICHMOND THE SPY.

THIS rip—this atrocious scoundrel, is now living in London, in the first-rate style. He has had the impudence to address a letter to Mr. William Tait, of Edinburgh, complaining of “the *aspersions* cast upon his *character*,” in the Review of the Spy System! and he even points, we understand, to a *Prosecution* against us!!! The reptile must draw in his horns, otherwise we will crush him very speedily.—For we have more to say both about him and some others, who are nearly as bad. We expect, however, that Mr. Tait will have something fresh in his Magazine this month about Richmond, and we wish to see it, before we open out farther.

BURGH OF DUMBARTON.

THIS little Burgh, with a revenue of £1200 a-year, is said to be bankrupt—so much for corruption and prodigality. The lawyers are the chief cause of it; for, during the last ten years, some of them have pocketed enormous sums of money from the Burgh, for doing nothing *beneficial* to the Burgh, but quite the reverse, and still they say, they have additional “large claims” against it. The truth is, they want to have the whole remaining property of the Burgh in their own clutches, and the way they think they can manage that, is, by getting the Magistrates to execute a “Trust-Deed” in their favour.—And the ninnies have consented to do so! It is due, however, to the Provost of Dumbarton, to state, that he alone openly opposed this Trust-deed, at least in the meantime, thinking that since the Reform Bill is likely to come so soon into operation, matters should be left entire, so as the inhabitants might have a *veto* in this business, or manage their own affairs as they thought best. But the Provost was overruled through the artifices of the Lawyers; and it remains to be seen whether the inhabitants themselves will ~~not~~ project above alluded to. We are afraid public spirit among them, and some of the timid, selfish creatures on the face of it, however, to say, that the whole of them

GORBALS MEETING, &c.

IN our 89th No. we blamed Baillie Paul for not calling a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of Gorbals to consider their situation under the Burgh Reform Bill, as we understood he had previously promised to do. But we were very soon afterwards informed that Baillie Paul had been confined to his house for some weeks by severe indisposition, which was the reason of the Meeting not being called by him, and too good a reason it was. The Meeting, however, was held on the 17th inst. and it is but justice to the Magistrates of Gorbals to say, that it was conducted, on their part, with great liberality. In fact, we were agreeably disappointed at the manifestation they made on this occasion—and the more so, when we recollected the previous mean, and very reprehensible conduct of Mr. Paul's predecessor in office (Mr. James Martin), who refused to call a public meeting of the inhabitants, though a respectable requisition was presented to him for that purpose.

By some mistake, trick, or juggle, not yet clearly ascertained, *the Barony of Gorbals has, it seems, been left out of the Burgh Reform Bill altogether!* and in this state the Bill has passed the House of Commons, so that if it should pass the House of Lords in the same state, the blessed system of "*self-election*" will still be kept up in the Gorbals for some time longer—indeed there is no saying how long! Proper resolutions were unanimously passed, reprobating and condemning this state of things; and as there was not a moment's time to lose in the matter, it was agreed that Baillie Paul should immediately proceed to London, to represent the claims of the Barony in the proper quarter. We trust he will be successful in his mission, for it will certainly be a most disgraceful thing if a population of 40,000 inhabitants, among whom there are upwards of 1200 Parliamentary Electors, should still be kept in political thralldom, while their neighbours in Glasgow are rescued from it.

 LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

 THE BISHOP OF GREENOCK'S GREED.

MR. EDITOR,—The Clergy in all ages have been a greedy and discontented set, a melancholy example of which we have at present, in the conduct of your friend, the Bishop of Greenock. To other day, I had occasion to be there, and was astonished to hear, that, notwithstanding his already enormous salary, which I believe is between 7 and £800, he is at present *prosecuting* his Heritors for an augmentation of stipend. The late Minister, Mr. Steele, who was a Moderate, thought shame, as well he might, to do this, but the Rev. Patrick, his successor, and who is an Evangelical, thinks no shame to do it. But this is not all. He is not only prosecuting them for more stipend, but he has the impudence also to demand from them a New Church and Manse. This is certainly like the *Cloth*. "They are," says the Prophet, "greedy dogs that can never have enough." For a new Church, he may have some claims, for really present one is an ugly, old, rickety building, though I believe many of the Voluntary would be glad of it, but a new Manse is out of the question. Present is a very good house and garden by the water-side. A more pleas-

ant situation you cannot well conceive. You may lie in your bed, and view the steam-boats plying up and down the river in all directions. You may see them, without raising your head off the pillow, landing passengers at Dunoon, coming from Killmun, sailing up the Gair-loch, or leaving Helensburgh. But the Rev. Patrick is not pleased with it, and that is enough. He says it is damp—and it is not in a genteel place of the town, and that there are a thousand other unpleasant things about it. His chief objection, however, is, the many buildings around, and especially a sugar-house, which has lately been erected in its neighbourhood. In short, it is unfit for him to live in, and support his dignity as the Bishop of Greenock. He wants a nice genteel house out of town. Now, all this is most unreasonable. The “many houses around” are on his own glebe, and it is no fault of the heritors that they are there. He draws the feuduty for them, and a heavy one it is, and he ought in justice to put up with the inconveniences, if it be one. The sugar-house, too, pays him sweetly for its accommodation; and why demand of the heritors, since the advantages are all his own, a splendid mansion out of town? The demand is surely most unreasonable. I wonder what Sir Michael is saying to this?—I am sure he is now biting his lip at the choice he lately made for the good people of Greenock. But I have a word more for the Rev. Patrick. Before he left Glasgow, he repeatedly declared, *that it was not the money that was taking him away*, that he did not intend to pocket a single farthing more than he had in Glasgow,—that he intended to apply the surplus to maintain an assistant, and two or three Missionaries in the parish. This is all very well; but what was the fact? I made inquiry, and found that, as yet, he has done none of these things, and that as yet he pockets every farthing of the money, *and is prosecuting the heritors for more*; and I think, notwithstanding his declaration to the contrary, that he is likely to do so till the end of his incumbency, and will, moreover, leave his son, if he can, to enjoy it for another generation.

How applicable, Mr. Editor, the expression of the Apostle to this case, “Demas has left me, having loved a present world!”

I am, &c.

A HATER OF GAZEDY DOGS.

[The Bishop will, of course, defend himself after this fashion, that he is acting “for the good of souls, and the glory of God!”—*Ed.*]

DRUGS AND QUACKS!

Sir,—In your last I observed that you intend to leave all those *quacks* who vend Patent Medicine not a leg to stand upon. Now, Sir, before you commence that *Ægean* stable, I beg to inform you that your task, in my idea, is quite beyond the focus of the sphere in which you move. If you do not dust the eye of your wonted intellect, you will not find one *Surgeon, Apothecary, or Physician* in the empire, but who is either vending or recommending *quack* Patent Medicine of some sort or other. There is, however, *one* Patent Medicine not vended by any *Surgeon, Apothecary, or Physician* in the empire but *one*, and who never in his life recommended any other Patent Medicine. If this Medicine is not vended by other Apothecaries and Surgeons, &c. no thanks to them, for they all applied to obtain vending it. As you speak decidedly about poisons, deleterious drugs, *quacks, liars, &c.* surely one would be ready to suspect, the man who speaks as you assume to do, ought to be well acquainted with what constituted these epithets you use so freely. As I cannot at present wait to analyze your pithy short sentences, I ask, when you say, “*the trade of deleterious drugs, or slow poison, must be a good one,*” what do you mean by *deleterious drugs, or slow poisons*? By giving the names of these deleterious drugs and poisons, of which you *brand* the credulous poor against; also, give the reasons why you affirm that a sensible or intelligent man would be imposed upon to take patent drugs, that I may cheerfully co-operate with you in guarding all, both rich and poor, of them, viz. in case your ideas and experience on this, of all most important, agree with mine. As I have some pretensions—

this subject, and also to be the guardian of human health, I will look for this and its reply in your next, which will, if inserted, save its appearance in another quarter, and gratify many of your intelligent readers, also much oblige

Your humble servant, J. GREER, M. D. &c.

July 26, 1833.

[This, no doubt, is a very learned and modest letter from "J. Greer, M. D. &c.;" and though it is written to cast "dust" in our eyes, we think we can see through it quite well, and understand the drift of it perfectly. If he affects ignorance of what we meant by the expression, "deleterious drugs, or slow poison," he surely cannot be offended if we now refer him at once for the suitable explanation to his own particular friend and coadjutor, "Mr. C. W. Moat, of the British College of Health, Virginia-Street, Glasgow," whose blazoning advertisements, in which Dr. Greer himself occupies a pretty conspicuous figure, are (we admit) "quite beyond the focus of the sphere in which we move." But if Dr. Greer shall press us to pronounce our own opinion of Moat's Pills, or of Greer's Certificates, aye, or of the Hygean Journal, &c. &c. &c. we do not see that we can have much difficulty or hesitation in doing so at an early period. "A word to the wise (as he knows) is quite sufficient."—ED.]

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 111.]

Smith, Sir Sydney,	£2250
Smith, Culling Charles, Commissioner of Customs,	1200
Smith, Lady Ann, pension,	600
Smith, Dame Carterette, pension,	155

The last is, probably, mother-in-law of the preceding, who is wife of Sir George Culling Smith,—mother-in-law twice over to the Marquis of Worcester, who married two of her daughters,—daughter to Countess Mornington,—sister to Marquis Wellesley,—ditto to Lord Maryborough,—ditto to the Duke of Wellington,—ditto to Lord Cowley,—ditto to the Rev. Dr. Wellesley, prebend of Durham, rector of Chelsea, rector of Bishop's Wearmouth, rector of Therfield, and who would, doubtless, have been a Bishop, had he not, by such promotion, been obliged to relinquish more valuable preferments.—With the public services of Lady A. Smith we are as little acquainted as with those of any other of the host of relatives and cast-off employes which the four peers of the Wellesley family have suffered to be placed on the pension list. It was not without reason Prince Arthur bore the sword of state on public occasions, and declared so stoutly against parliamentary reform; for his highness had obviously something to defend, and many stakes in the system besides Waterloo pensions.

Smith, P. clerk, Secretary of State's office, colonial	726
Agent for Mauritius	500
Smith, R. receiver-gen. of taxes, Surrey	600
Smyth, Sir J. C. Baronet, unattached gen. officer, 1825	479
Pension for good services, 1817	456
Governor of the Bahamas	2650
Smythe, the hon. G. A. F. S. pension, 1828	104
Smyth, James, collector of customs, Cork	1000
Wollet, Susan, pension, 1806	97

We wish some of our *Downshire* friends would inquire whether this lady is connected with the Schollers in that county.

Soady, B. clerk in audit office	£350
Pension for special services	100
Private Secretary to chairman of audit board, 1826	50
Somerset, lieut.-gen. Lord R. E. H. col. 1st regt. of dragoons	1520
Somerset, major-gen. Lord F. unattached pay as major-gen.	500
Military secretary to the general commanding in chief	2000
Pension for wound	300
Somerset, gen. lord C. H., col. 33d foot, pay and emoluments	1054
Somerville, William, physician, Chelsea hospital	576
Retired pay as inspector, medical department	187
Sergeant surgeon to the King	277
Sneyd, Elizabeth, and her daughter, pension on civil list, 1776	445
Sneyd, Hannah, pension, ditto, 1781	266
Sneyd, Ann, pension, ditto, 1807	356

These are Irish, and we wonder who they can be. There is a great wine-merchant, named Sneyd, who was in parliament, and who regularly voted with Castlereagh.

Soane, John, clerk of the works, Chelsea hospital	749
South, William, clerk to registrar in chancery	1576
Southey, Robert, pension, 1807	155
Post laureate	100
Sparshott, S. deputy comptroller, coast-guard	500
Commander in the navy, half-pay	155

(To be continued.)

No. XXXI.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.)

A government totally military and despotic, is almost sure, after some time, to fall into impotence and langour.

Were a Peer and a Mechanic to be transported into the interior of Africa, the Mechanic would be respected by the natives for his skill, but the Peer would be despised as a useless member of the community.

Experience in legislation has taught men, that the only way to lessen crime, is to administer the proper chastisement immediately after its commission.

Reform is always going too quick for those who do not want it.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

If the heirs of John Campbell intend to regulate themselves by our advice, the sooner they come to an understanding among themselves the better.

In reference to the letter formerly noticed, signed "Ob. Graham," we have to observe, that the character of the parties precludes us from saying any thing more about it.

The Mason in Lauriston should send his complaints to the Commissioners of Police.

It is too late for a voter to come upon us with any of his back-sparags.

A Contributor to the Provident Bank is, we think, perfectly safe, as matters stand.

Mr. Ewing has not been in Glasgow since he went to Parliament.

We are not surprised that a Dumbartonshire elector is reflecting on the vote he gave for Mr. Colquhoun. By the bye, we see he skulked from the division on Mr. Tennyson's motion.

The letter of W. D. is dangerous.

Strict justice, we have no doubt, will be done to C. R. in the quarter he refers to.

David Miller is requested to call on Monday.

We have another letter to shew to John Balfour, from Mr. Oswald, and he is also requested to call on Monday.

The pension to Sir Archibald Campbell, *alias* Lord Succoth, is, we suppose, still continued to him.

We put the same construction on the paragraph sent by B. M. as he does himself.

Stamp receipts are no longer required for sums below .25.

Mr. B. we rather think, would be happy to communicate the information which "A Traveller" seems anxious to obtain.

The threats of "Zealot" are treated by us like sound and fury, signifying nothing.

From the terms of his letter, we cannot understand whether our Correspondent at Bailioston Toll approves or disapproves of the election of the Rev. A. Gray. He ought to be more specific.

Mrs. M. should address her inquiries to "F. Auber, Esq. Secretary, East India House, London," and pay the postage.

Mr. G. has not yet returned.

We have examined the Act of Parliament, and there is nothing in it which points against the claim of William Bell.

Since we saw W. Murchie on Wednesday, we have to request that he will *preserve* the Petition he presented to the Directors of Hutcheon's Hospital, as it will enable us to make a distinct charge against these Directors of gross partiality and malversation in office.—We shall soon see the old man righted.

The Duke of Hamilton is Hereditary Keeper of the Palace of Holyrood.

A Gorbalonian will see that we have done justice to the gentleman he refers to.

We insert no letters as to the merits of rival steam-boats.

Undoubtedly we are of opinion that the situation of Governor, as well as Lieutenant-Governor of Dumbarton Castle are rank sinecures, which, in the present state of the country, ought to be abolished.

If G. D. sends on Tuesday for the proceedings in Sommerville's Court-martial, he will get them.

"Scipio's" letter won't do.

When a tenant dies, his heir, of course, succeeds to the lease.

The Court have decided that a Bill is binding, though dated on a Sunday.

It is quite unnecessary for us to take any further notice of the Arrestment of Wages Bill, after the offer we made in our 97th No.—the fault is wholly imputable to a want of activity on the part of the Operatives themselves; and whether this is palatable to them or not, we have no hesitation in saying it.

We cannot do everything at once, and the complaint of "A Member" is quite unreasonable.

The Marquis of Wellesley is the elder brother of the Duke of Wellington.

Lord Gillies was elevated to the Bench in 1811.

The pay of a Captain in a foot regiment of the line is 11s. 7d. per day.

We cannot be of any service to M. L.

In answer to the query signed Justice, we have to state, that the son, and not the mother, succeeds to the legacy there mentioned.

When a party has any complaint to make against a Sheriff Officer, we always advise him to go direct with it to the Sheriff himself.

We are sorry that we cannot attend to the wishes of Mr. Scott in this No.

The owners of the United Kingdom, we suppose, would have sold their ship to the devil himself, if they could have got plenty of money for it.

An Excise Officer dare not interfere in the election of a Commissioner of Police, without running the risk of losing his situation. We have occasion to know that the Board issued very peremptory orders on this subject some years ago.

Somebody applied to us last month for a copy of Richmond's own narrative. We answered, that we did not think a copy of it could be procured in Glasgow, but since that we find that Mr. J. Milne, 947, Argyll-street, has one copy to dispose of.

Thanks to the Dougal Creature. We are always delighted to hear from him.

We would like now to have an interview with J. H. and C. M., who wrote us last month about the timber bridge at Woodside.

We thank A. M.F. for his letter, which will be attended to, in the way he wishes, next month.

"See, See, Raw, Jun." is too slashing at the other parties.

"Examiner" does us no more than justice; and it would be affectation in us to say anything else.

Lines of Zango require improvement.

We dissent altogether from the proposition of "Candidus." He cannot take advantage of his own "error," which looks more like *fraud* than anything else.

The Shopkeeper in Maxwell-street acted quite properly in punishing the young thief on the spot, and he need not fear any action of damages.

"A Twenty Years' Sitter" has made no impression on us by his statement: we tell him that there are *spiders' webs* in the pulpit he extols!

We beg to inform the Clerk of a Collector, and he can make our compliments to his master if he pleases, and assure him that we are determined not to retract one single word of our former statement, and he may therefore raise as many actions of damages against us as he pleases. He will be the first to cry "Peccavi!" we warrant him.

There will be a pretty exposure about the expense, &c. of Hutcheon's bridge ere long, we promise, and a "Pedestrian" will then see how the land lies.

For the Continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. C.]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, August 3, 1833.

ALTHOUGH Lord Brougham has by no means realised the fond expectations of the country, since he took office, since he entered, unfortunately, we think, for his own fame, the purlieus of the "Hereditary House," still he has brought forward one or two good measures for reforming the Courts over which he presides in England, and for which, so far as they went, he is certainly entitled to the thanks of all good men.

We intend now very shortly to refer to the last of these measures, not for the purpose of applauding Lord Brougham, but for the purpose, we own, of *condemning* the "Hereditary Lords."

In England, the delay and enormous expense of their Courts of Law are much more notorious and disgraceful than those in Scotland, though *here*, God knows, they are bad enough. The *smallest* debt cannot be recovered in England without going through a great many *rigmarole* processes, at an expense of not less than £10 or £20; so that in England a man generally sacrifices his debt if it be under £20, rather than throw away so much money to the lawyers. They have no such things in England as *Small Debt Courts*, like those of the Sheriffs *here*. But Lord Brougham, thinking that it was

great desideratum to have such Courts established in England, whereby *cheap and speedy justice* would be afforded to the community,—ventured the other day to recommend to the House of Lords to pass a Bill which he had prepared for that purpose.

One would think that this was such a plain common-sense affair, and devoid altogether of party politics, that it would have met with the cordial approbation of the hereditary legislature. But No!—their “Lordships” actually made it a *party* question; they did not care one straw for the wants of the humbler classes, for whose benefit, indeed, this Bill was mainly intended, and they threw it out of the “Upper House,” *sans ceremoni*, by a majority of seven votes!

The Earl of Eldon and Lord Lyndhurst headed the Opposition on this occasion (they are both rank *Tories*); but what we desire to impress upon our readers is the fact, that this Bill was rejected chiefly by what is called the votes of PROXIES. And these we shall now shortly explain, in proof, moreover, of the fact, that in no country on the earth is *legislation* so managed as it is in this same House of Lords in England.

Their Lordships attend the House or not, as they please. It is seldom, indeed, that many of them attend it, unless to vote against some favourite measure of the People. And those of their Lordships that cannot attend, or do not choose to attend, but wish, at the same time, to put their *vote* in the scale, whether in the right side or the wrong side, have only to write down their name on a slip of paper, and hand it to some Noble friend or confederate who intends to be present, and who can use the vote exactly as he pleases, either in favour of the measure before the House, whatever it may be, or against it. This is what is called voting by Proxy.—And it is one of the *peculiar* privileges of the House of Lords—no such privilege being allowed to the House of Commons.

The consequence is, and it not unfrequently happens, that their Lordships are utterly ignorant of the nature or merits of the question on which they thus vote by proxy;—they, in fact, know as much about it as the man in the moon—some of them indeed have been known to be travelling on the continent,—and others of them lying on their death-beds, and yet they were voting all the while *by proxy* in the House of Lords! Aye, in the very instance of this Bill of Lord Brougham's, it so happens that two of them actually voted by proxy who were at the time in *articulo mortis*, and died on the following day, without being made sensible of what they had done! We give their

names—Lord Dover, and the Earl of Plymouth. And others of them have since gone raving mad, and are confined as lunatics !

Here, then, is a precious sample of the way this devoted country is ruled by “hereditary Lords.” And though we think we hear one or two brainless sumphs belonging to the Tory school exclaiming that there is *sedition* in what we write, yet we are not afraid to put it to any man of plain common sense to say, whether such glaring anomalies as those we have just pointed out, ought to exist or be tolerated much longer in a nation of rational men ?

The practical experience of every day for the last few years has now wrought upon us this settled conviction, that there ought to be no such things as “hereditary Lords” in any nation ; and we shall now labour with all our might till we see them fairly abolished in England, or at least placed on a better footing than they are at present.

How they *do* deceive us ! Was it not trumpeted forth the other day through all the newspapers that the Earl of Haddington intended to exhibit a wonderful degree of liberality on the Scotch Burgh Reform Bill, by making the franchise £5 instead of £10 ? Blessings on him ! said we—this is our man !—What an excellent Lord to be a Tory ! But, alas ! when the Noble Earl is brought to the scratch—when the Bill is at last landed in the Upper House for its decision, he rises up and solemnly assures all his Noble Friends, and through them the public, that it was a *mistake* to say he wished to extend the franchise—he was rather determined to *oppose* the Bill in all its stages ! And this, we have no doubt, is also the determination of a majority of the Tory Lords. In what a pretty pass they are placing the country !—In what a pretty dance they are placing themselves !

We see from the last accounts brought from London yesterday afternoon (Friday), that they have been again, per the Marquis of Londonderry (Castlereagh’s brother), sounding the praises of that bloody tyrant Don Miguel, who is by this time, we hope, hung up by the neck on the streets of Lisbon !

Our gallant countryman, Captain Napier, has done the *Dons*’ business in famous style ; and though Captain Napier has been (at the instigation of the Tories), deprived of his commission in the British Navy, because he periled his life in putting an end to the reign of the tyrant, yet it is refreshing to see that his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex (the King’s brother, and the best of the family,) has already presided at a public meeting in London, to congratulate Captain Napier on his glorious achievement.

We wish from the bottom of our hearts that Captain Napier

other British Tar, would direct "the thunder of his artillery" against one other foreign tyrant,—we mean Nicholas, the Autocrat of Russia, for his blood-thirsty conduct to poor POLAND !

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WE have taken some pains to view the House of Lords under its various aspects. It presents itself in the way of the Nation's wish ; and it is natural that the Nation should seek to understand the character of the obstacle which impedes its progress. We have looked into the history of the Peerage, and what is the result ? Who are they that, generally speaking, have been made Peers—and why ? Is a peerage the reward of virtue, of talent, of disinterestedness, of grand patriotic efforts, of a long course of noble doings ? No one who has looked with any care to the family annals of the British Peers will venture to say that, even in the selection of a virtuous man for a Peer, his virtue has been the cause of his ennoblement ; or if a man of talent, that he has been chosen because his talent has been patriotically directed. No—the peerage has been one of the means employed for several ages to carry on the great JOB of government. If a patriot was troublesome, he was bought off by a peerage ; if a powerful individual was importunate, he was quieted by a peerage ; if votes were in demand, the possessor or manager was paid by a peerage ; if a minister's place was desired, he vacated it for a peerage. The lawyer, who proved the ablest instrument of government, was rewarded by a peerage. In short, the honour of the peerage has mostly been the Treasury of Corruption.

If the House of Lords, by the natural progression of things, is hastening to an end, because of its want of correspondence and sympathy with public opinion, what is so well calculated to postpone that inevitable hour, as the adoption of that for the want of which they must wither and decay ? A large and copious addition of popular peers can only revivify the antique and mouldering mass. Unless this plan be acceded to, the days of the peerage, as at present constituted, are numbered ; and yet it is against this very measure that the greatest number of prejudices are arrayed.

The Peers are jealous of NEW MEN. What are they themselves ? Take even the oldest of them, they are but of a few centuries ; and the majority are the merest *novi homines*—mushrooms, whom a shower of wealth, or an accidental fall of borough rottenness, has caused to spring from the earth within the last few years. The peerage of England is the most modern in Europe : it is a contemptible upstart, compared with that either of Germany or of France. Where are the true ancestors of Englishmen, the men of Saxon blood ? where even the descendants of the butchers and bakers that came over with the Norman Conqueror ? Not all the lies of all the heralds can give us a creation six hundred years old : and such as go even two hundred years back are very thinly scattered indeed. Some of the most ancient blood of England is represented by men of private station.

It would be a curious phenomenon, if the obstacle which the Peers have thrown in the way of popular measures, should lead to an immediate change in their own body. It was a reform in the Commons that was demanded: we may come to see that a virtual reform in the House of Lords is a necessary sequence. The House of Commons confessed its corruption: are the Lords immaculate? They debate as if their House stood upon the foundations of the earth, and as if angels guarded its keystone. It would seem they deemed it the very sun of our political constellation: they are mistaken—it is but a lamp, and may want trimming—may be worn out, and renewed—may have grown useless, and be entirely removed.

THE QUEEN'S BALL AND THE IRISH BILL *VERSUS* THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE following graphic article, written by a Member of the House of Commons, appears in the current No. of *Tait's Magazine*.—We owe no apology to our readers for inserting it (somewhat abridged from the original) in this place, as it is too interesting to require any apology. Observe that the scene described took place, on the last division of the Irish Church Reform Bill in the House of Commons.

"There was great buzz, and much unpleasant feeling amongst members during the early part of the evening. It was confidently stated that the Ministers had determined to give up the integrity of the bill, and erase the clause respecting the appropriation of church property. Such liberal members as have supported these men from the beginning feel that they themselves are now being dishonoured by this support; and many were the asseverations I heard, from men of this class, of the utter impossibility of going the length now proposed. 'While there was any chance of their going right, I supported them,' said a straight-forward, plain-speaking sailor to me; 'but I can't stand this. If they break their word, so solemnly given, they shall not have my countenance or support.' The House not very full;—go into committee, and matters proceed quietly, until the reading of the 147th clause, when Stanley (for, be it observed, Lord Althorp continues ill of the gout) gets up, and with much calmness and complacency, much talking of the great advantages of concord, and of the evils of collision, much emphatic appeal to the motives usually successfully appealed to by him,—proposes to leave out the whole clause. I remarked that the House appeared seriously hurt. He could not get a single cheer; His usual commonplaces were no longer successful; and at length he felt that this hitherto obsequious house was no longer at his command—that is, he could no longer get their sympathies with him. Their votes many will give; but there is not a gentleman in the House but blushes for Ministers, and laments that he is obliged to support their now dishonoured power. The usually bold Mr. Stanley—bold against the people without—shrinks under the fierce cheers of his opponents. The cries of the Opposition were continuous and triumphant. Their scornful laughs made him tremble with rage and shame. But not having the moral support, even of his own voters, he dares not hazard any of his usual flippancy, petulance, and scornful upbraidings. He cowers under their well-deserved contumacious and is more than usually pale and ghastly. His proposal was met by undisguised scorn, and shouts of bitter and contemptuous laughter. I never shall forget the burst which followed O'Connell's open

which came from him with all that air of truth and burning indignation, which he so well knows how to throw into his statements. 'No, Sir,' he said, 'I am not disappointed. I am not surprised by the declaration of the Right Honourable Gentleman. I expected that they would break their promise, and they have done so.' The shouts of approval rang over the Opposition benches; and many a voice on the Ministerial side raised a loud and bitter cry. The Tories were indeed silent, but their silence was one of deep joy.

"In striking contrast to this dismal catastrophe of poor Mr. Macauley, was the short, pithy, simple, straightforward speech of Mr. Grob. Without passion or bluster, he put the question upon its true ground; and wound up with some advice to our wretched and wavering Ministry; which, though nothing more than the suggestions of an honest and instructed statesman, from that very cause, appeared the most stinging and bitter sarcasm. A more deadly home-thrust was never given. There was so much of true dignity in what he said, and its effect on the House was so marked, that the usual scoffing and sneering of right honourable gentlemen deserted them. They were evidently very wretched, and became suddenly very civil. Cowed and crestfallen, little Lord John ventured his pompous inanities in a quiet tone of civility. Infallibility was no longer the order of the day. Mr. Stanley's passionate appeals, my Lord John's supercilious emptiness, Mr. Macauley's rhetoric flourishes, were all bitter failures; so they fell back on their expected majority, to the attainment of which no labour had been spared. Poor Charles Wood was worked off his legs; he brought his men in, however, in shoals; and he seemed to have been in strange places, to find grave legislators—men intending to vote on matters relating to church and state. The Queen gave a grand ball that evening; and away to her Majesty's ball-room hied Mr. Wood, and from thence he called some score of gay and gallant dancers to the less amusing business of legislating. The House was actually blazing with officers in full-dress uniform; and amongst the many quiet persons transformed into fierce-looking fellows, I could not help laughing at Sir John Wrottesley, who quite startled me with his monstrously martial appearance. The little good-about, stumpy country squire was covered with fine lace and bright clothes, until he looked as formidable as Major Sturgeon, of whose marching and countermarching I was irresistibly reminded. Poor little man! what could have induced him to hazard such a caricature? There were Court dresses, too, swords and all; and there were naval as well as military heroes; and, mark it, ye good people, acting as electors! of all these fine-looking persons dressed in your livery, and living by your money, and ready at any time, at the word of command, to ride over you, and trample you into the dust like straw, of all then present—and there must have been above twenty thus bedimmed—only one voted for the people! What freak induced Lord Charles Russell to be thus popular, I cannot understand. So it was, however. He actually, though brought from the Queen's ball, and evidently about to return there, voted for the people. But the whipper-in, well knew what opinions rested beneath red coats; so he brought a shoal of them to vote away the Ministers' honour, and the people's welfare.

"When at length the majority became certain in favour of ministers, through the labours of Mr. C. Wood, the impatient young gentlemen, who had been brought, in very unwilling mood, from the Queen's ball, began with their accustomed modes of putting an end to the debate. Whether the question had been fairly discussed, was to them a matter of no import. The majority was certain, and they wanted to resume dancing. They taken the duties of legislators, it is true; but among those duties,

they had not included any laborious attention to the people's interests. At the division of that evening, they had no intention of being present, and the country would certainly not have had the benefit of their vote, had not such vote been necessary for their party. Now, serving their party was a very good thing; but that by no means required any continuance of the debate; and seeing that dancing was to them far more amusing than legislating, they determined to put an end to the latter, in order that they might instantly resume the former. Consequently, 'question,' 'question,' 'ba,' 'ba,' hooting like an owl, crowing like a cock, and other noises peculiar to the House of Commons, and the one-shilling gallery, immediately commenced. The passage below the bar was crammed full of idlers; the greater part of the red-coats were there assembled;—such stout heroes, for example, as Lord Norreys, and Lord Arthur Lennox, appeared very impatient, and were assuredly very noisy. The dancers having soon overpowered the debaters, the division took place, and the scene that followed baffles all description. The thing most like it, that I ever witnessed, was the rush at the opera, to see Sontag the first night of her appearance. The instant the numbers were announced a simultaneous rush was made towards the door, and in about two minutes the House was empty. Cries of all sorts might be heard, such as occur on the breaking up of the theatre. The red-coated gentry, evidently "on dancing thoughts intent," rushed down the steps, and through the tortuous passages, to the imminent peril of all who might be in their way. Orderlies, following in the wake of their officers, helped to increase the confusion; while execrations of no measured description against the debate, the question, the people, and their honest representatives, served to finish the whole scene, and give it a character well calculated to raise serious and painful thoughts in the mind of every right-thinking man. As I took my way home an hour after, in the grey light of the morning, through the silent streets of this mighty congregation of the human race, many and bitter were the moody thoughts which ran through my over-wrought mind. The fresh air of the morning could not at once cool down the fever which the exciting night had raised, nor could the splendid scene of London at daybreak withdraw my contemplation from the degrading mockery of which I had just been a witness. Oh, yes, it is true, the industry, the talent of the people have raised this mighty city; it stands out the wonder of mankind, a stately specimen of the skill and the labour of the patient multitude. But while the millions thus toil and bring into existence all this wealth and comfort; while they, in their quiet and humble sphere, set a bright example of temperance and honesty, while in good truth their morality supercedes in great part the necessity for law, everything in public life, all proceedings on the part of government, seem expressly designed to spread ruin and desolation over the land. In England, the high civilization of the people counterbalances the mischievous effects of the laws enacted by her ignorant and unprincipled legislators. In Ireland, no such countervailing power exists; and there, where the law is required of its own unassisted force to maintain peace and good order, all is riot and confusion. In England what the people do is done well; what the government attempts is ever a miserable failure. In Ireland the people do nothing, the Government is left alone to do all: and we see the consequence. Why is this? The scene of this night will serve as an explanation. The affairs of this great people are intrusted to unworthy hands. Sinister interest and ignorance are predominant in its councils; need we then wonder, that sorrow and shame wait upon its deeds? And these things are permitted, even when our sons of America exhibit so different, so instructive an example. The wildest freak of the most degraded imagination could not fancy such a scene as the one above described.

taking place at Washington. Children and fops have no voice in the councils of republican America. From the people emanates all power; and the Government is, consequently, honest, industrious, decorous, and peculiarly sagacious. My notions may be very democratic, and in very bad taste, but I most sincerely own that I believe the sooner we get rid of the causes of such disgraceful exhibitions; the sooner we follow the example of our brethren on the other side of the Atlantic; the sooner we take the government of ourselves into our own hands, and cut off all vain and useless trappings, the better for all parties concerned; for the nation as well as those who now occupy the chief places among us. The people would no longer be tormented by the ignorant, and the idle, and the dishonest, who now prey upon their vitals; while these would be obliged to obtain an honest subsistence by honest labour, no longer debasing and demoralizing the whole body of their countrymen by their degrading, their disgraceful example.

"Got to bed at a quarter to four, and dreamed of a radical reform in the House of Commons."

POLICE FINES.

WE had often heard it whispered, that a considerable part (nearly the one-half) of the fines levied from poor devils in the Police-offices of Glasgow and Gorbals, &c. were secretly divided among the *Magistrates*, and other officials attending these offices; but we thought this such a disreputable charge, that we could scarcely believe it. Nevertheless, we have now ascertained, by undeniable evidence,—from the very lips of some of these officials themselves, that such is the fact, and that they *do* share in every fine levied in the Police-Office!

No wonder, then, that "their Honours" have such an itch to Fine! Fine! in every case, however trumpery, that comes before them.—This is just bringing grist to their own mill. But we venture to say, that it is a most lawless and disgraceful practice, and one which we shall endeavour to put down, or at least not scruple to *expose*. Nor shall we do so on light ground. There is a principle which pervades, or ought to pervade, every court of justice in this kingdom, namely, that the *judge* shall have no personal *interest* whatever in any cause which he is called upon to try or decide. This principle likewise extends to witnesses. If they have an *interest* in any case, they are at once excluded from giving their evidence in it. And no person, possessed of any understanding or information respecting the laws of this country, will dispute the accuracy of the principle we have just stated.

Now, supposing it were discovered that some of our worthy Magistrates had agreed to fine a man, say, in two guineas, provided he (the Magistrate) got the one-half of that sum to himself, would not this be tantamount to *bribery*, and therefore sufficient not only to disgrace the Magistrate, but vitiate his decision?—Undoubtedly it would. But again, supposing it could be proved, that the whole of these Magistrates had entered into a *secret* paction beforehand, by which the fines *on* by them on hapless defaulters were to be *secretly* distributed among themselves in certain proportions, would not the knowledge of fact startle the public, and excite the public indignation?—Would

not every impartial man exclaim, that the decisions of these Magistrates were contaminated for their own selfish ends?

It is impossible to deny, that the share which these Magistrates enjoy of these fines affords a strong *temptation* to them to swell the fines as much as possible. For a "Magistrate," after all, is no better than other men; and we know some of them who are so intent on making money, that they would not hesitate to skin a louse for the sake of the skin, if they could only make a boddle by it! In saying this, we are really not conscious that we are *slandering* any of "their honours, the worthy Baillies." We protest it is the "*system*" only we are looking after.

And what think our readers is the *amount* of these fines?—indeed we cannot tell; but they must amount to a goodly sum,—to hundreds, if not *thousands* of pounds per annum; for if one only adverts to the number of cases daily disposed of in the Police-offices of Glasgow, we dare say it will not be thought that we exaggerate the fines at less than some *thousands* in the course of the year. And there is this peculiarity in the matter, which an attentive observer cannot overlook; namely, that the great majority of cases are rattled off by *fines*, which leads us to believe, that many poor devils are sent to Bridewell, or otherwise punished, only because no fine can be extracted from them, they not having the wherewith to pay it. And *vice versa*, there are a certain class of defaulters in the "upper circles," who richly deserve bridewell, but their purse, *alias* the fine, protects them from it.

If you ask why fines are levied at all, the answer is, "to defray the expenses of the Police establishment." But the inhabitants are yearly assessed for that expense. And though we by no means say that *fines* ought to be departed from,—on the contrary, we wish them continued in many cases, as the most proper means of punishment, yet we do say, that the Magistrates ought not to be permitted to pilfer any part of these fines from the public, or to share them clandestinely like the very pickpockets whom they are called upon to punish. And we do further say, that unless this disgraceful system is immediately put an end to,—unless the whole fines are faithfully accounted for to the public from the one end of the year to the other, without speculation of any sort, the very first person that considers himself *unjustly* fined, should complain to the Lords of Justiciary, and we will be bound that the facts we have stated will blow up the system, to the benefit of the aggrieved party, and the public at large. If the *whole* fines were faithfully accounted for, the inhabitants of Glasgow would not require to pay the one-half of the Police assessments they now do.

It may be said, that the Magistrates ought to be remunerated for their trouble in attending the Police Courts. Be it so. But let this be done in a fair, open, and undisguised manner, without exposing them to the ugly imputation of extracting money from the pockets of poor wretches, who are principally the victims of Police fines. No Judge; no Magistrate, ought to derive any emolument from such a source. He ought to receive no *pecuniary* premium for any of his decisions. Caesar's wife, he ought to be *beyond suspicion*.

When the Burgh Reform Bill shall have been passed, we

the Magistrates over the whole of Scotland will be placed on a more respectable footing than they are at present. Certainly we should not grudge to able and efficient men a fixed salary for their trouble in discharging the duties of the Magistracy, rather than have (as at present) a parcel of purse-proud, brainless fools as Magistrates, and on whose cranium the cocked hat only sits eminently ridiculous!

HINTS FOR A HOUSE OF REFUGE IN GLASGOW.

WITH all our beautiful and boasted Institutions in Glasgow, there is, we humbly think, nothing so much wanted in it as a House of Refuge for the destitute and forlorn—and it is a reproach, we had almost said a scandal and disgrace to our wealthy citizens that such a House has not already been erected, seeing that there is not a town or city in the empire, anything like Glasgow, that wants one. Day after day, and night after night, we see, hear, and read, the most distressing instances of juvenile depravity—of *children* of the tenderest years, who have neither father, mother, brother, or sister, to look after them, being taken up and committed to Bridewell for offences of one kind or other against law and morality. Without education and without sustenance, without any earthly hand to guide and protect them, they are left to shift for themselves on the troubled stream of life, and it is not surprising that the greater proportion of them should soon sink into the vortex of crime. At this moment, we understand there are many destitute children, mere infants, who have acquired the designation of criminals, and who, as *criminals*, are confined in the Bridewell of Glasgow. When they come out of it, what are they to do?—Only, we are afraid, to pursue their former devious courses with increased wretchedness, guilt, and misery. Is there, then, no helping hand to save them in this city? Is there no House of Refuge to which they can fly?

We know that one or two philanthropic men have lately written on this subject in the newspapers. We humbly desire to aid them in their efforts. And now, we call, earnestly and energetically, on the *Magistrates of Glasgow* to begin this good work—to lay the foundation for this House of Refuge. They can most easily do so. They have, we are persuaded, only to set the example, and the thing is done. And we shall tell the Magistrates *how* they ought to set the example. They have in their hands, as we showed in our 90th No. upwards of £500 of surplus subscription raised for the benefit of the distressed operatives of Glasgow some years ago. This, the Magistrates cannot deny: neither can they deny that Mr. John Alston, an Elder or Deacon Convener, draws the *interest* of that money, and spends it as he pleases. Now, let the Magistrates transfer this as a subscription for building the House of Refuge. The *gentry* of Glasgow, we are sure, would not complain of them for doing, neither, we are sure, would any of the inhabitants. On the contrary, we are convinced that all classes of the community would with us in praising the Magistrates for such a philanthropic act. We are, having given this subject the publicity we have now

done, we shall wait, patiently for another month to see whether the suggestion we have now made will be followed up by those who can do it.

THE RISING OF THE SLAVES.

We extract the following portentous paragraph from the *Glasgow Courier* of Thursday the 25th July:

"Intelligence has lately been brought home by an eye-witness, that the slaves are expending their money in knives, daggers, swords, guns, powder, and shot, and are waiting in breathless expectation the fiat of the British Parliament. If immediate and unconditional emancipation be withheld, they will quench (end?) their slavery in the blood of their masters, and fertilize the inert soil with their reeking gore."

[Beautiful, yes awful! Still we are really sceptical as to the truth of the above statement. We suspect it is merely invented to play upon the fears of the credulous, and thereby excite a little compassion for the West Indian interest, who are greatly in want of such a thing.—But supposing the statement (brought home, we suppose, by Jemmy McQueen) were true;—supposing that the slaves were actually "expending their money" (where do they get it?) in buying daggers, swords, &c. (pray, where do they get them?), we should not in the slightest degree be disheartened at it. On the contrary, if emancipation for the slaves is longer withheld, we shall repeat the favourite toast of the celebrated Dr. Johnson, viz. "a speedy Insurrection of the Blacks!" adding to it this fervent expression, "success to them!"—But we shall even be more explicit on this subject, for we are not afraid to express our own deliberate opinion upon it, which is, that slavery ought to be abolished at all hazards, aye, though every ruthless slave proprietor in the West Indies should be annihilated!—Ed.]

BURGH REFORM BILL.

THERE is *another* deputation sent up to London by the Magistrates of Glasgow,—also by the Trades' House, *per* Archibald McLellan, Deacon-Convener,—and by the Trustees of Hutchison's Hospital, *per* the Established Clergy! to oppose this Bill in the House of Lords,—And the Magistrates themselves have voted £250 of the public money to defray the expenses of the Deputation,—the other bodies, we believe, voting nearly as much!

Is not this *scandalous*?—Is it not disgraceful, that these bodies should be permitted to rob and insult the public of Glasgow in this manner? They want to *continue* the system of self-election:—they want to go on and plunder the people year after year, as they have been doing. But we trust the day is not far distant when every one of these fellows forming this deputation, or accessory to it, will be made to pay the proper penalty to the citizens of Glasgow, and we shall not fail to record every one of their names, that they may meet with public contempt or reprobation thereafter.

THE CLERGY *VERSUS* MODERN ATHENS.

THERE is some peculiar law in favour of the Established Clergy in Edinburgh. It seems they can *compel* the inhabitants at large, Quakers, Catholics, and Dissenters of every denomination included, to pay them their yearly stipend or "*annuity*," which is higher in Edinburgh than any other part of Scotland. But many of the inhabitants of Edinburgh were not very well pleased at some of these *drones*, for there are drones in Modern Athens as well as other places, or, to speak more plainly, some of the inhabitants did not like the character of the "*Establishment*," and not being connected with it, they thought it extremely hard, and unchristian-like, to be *compelled* to support it, against their consciences and their conviction. They therefore demurred to the payment, at which the Established Clergy took fire, and ordered hornings and captions to be raised against "the daring, the impious defaulters!" They even went further, for the fact is, that they gave orders to *imprison* the defaulters, and one or two of them were accordingly imprisoned! This has created a great sensation in Edinburgh, and at this moment there is nothing heard in it but the cry of "Down with the Establishment." It has certainly come to a pretty pass, when men calling themselves the disciples of the meek and lowly Jesus should persecute their fellow creatures in this manner, and all, too, *for the sake of their own pockets*. But it is not the first time we have said, that the Clergy, as a body (there are some splendid exceptions), are the most *selfish* men on the face of this earth. Our creed is, that they should be put on piece-work, and if they cannot support themselves in that way like honest people, let them betake themselves to some other calling.

COMMISSIONERS OF POLICE, GORBALS.

WE advise the inhabitants of Gorbals to take care of the men they are now about to elect as Commissioners of Police. There are wolves in sheep's clothing going about seeking for votes.—Examine them well, and unless they have the real *Radical* stamp upon them, chase them off without hesitation. It is of the utmost consequence to the well-being of the Barony, that thorough-going independent men should be at the head of the Police Board; and as we understand there are no fewer than nine wards now vacant, it will be the fault of the inhabitants themselves, if they do not *renovate* the Board in the way we have recommended.

POOR'S RATES, GOVAN PARISH, &c.

THE transactions of the Collector in regard to these Poor Rates, &c. are to be overhauled, we understand, at a Public Meeting of the parishioners or inhabitants, on Tuesday first. We are glad of this: and hope they will do their duty, as an example to others.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

WE are obliged to postpone the conclusion of the essay on this subject, till the end of the month.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

At a Meeting of the Union on the 22d ult. the following Office-Bearers were elected for the current year:—

ROBERT WALLACE, Esq. of Kelly, M.P. President.

Messrs. James Turner,

Peter Mackenzie,

John Birkmyre,

William Gardner, jun. } Vice-Presidents.

Mr. Benjamin Gray, Treasurer.

Mr. Alexander Hedderwick, Secretary.

Messrs. James Wallace, John Ure, David Todd, Daniel M'Aulay, James Lang, John Pollock, Allan M'Fadyen, Peter Colville, Peter Smith, John Stewart, Alexander Kellar, John Tait, Andrew Carae, Dr. Greer, James Hood, James Molr, John M'Gregor, J. H. Simpson, David Walker, William Kyle, and Andrew Knox, Councillors.

We were very glad to observe that the petition agreed upon at a previous meeting of the Union, for the expulsion of the Bishops from the House of Lords, and which was sent to the Earl of Radnor for presentation, gave rise to a pretty pointed discussion in that House between the Noble Earl, the Bishop of Chichester, the Lord Chancellor, the Earls of Haddington and Aberdeen, &c.; and although the petition was *withdrawn*, by reason of a technical objection, the effect of it both on the Bishops and the Lords, nay, on the whole country, was not trivial, for the whole of the London newspapers took it up and descanted upon it, though we regret we cannot say as much for the *Scotch* newspapers; but prophets have no honour in their own country.

The next Public Meeting of the Union is on Tuesday first the 6th inst. at Eight o'clock, evening, in the Lyceum-Rooms, when we believe some interesting discussion is expected to take place; and an eminent gentleman connected with the Birmingham and Newcastle Political Union is also expected to pay a visit to the Glasgow Political Union on this occasion. We therefore anticipate a good attendance.

EX-SHERIFF AITON AT HAMILTON.

THIS old sinner is informed that we have still been unable to see James Wilson's niece, Strathaven, by reason of her continued indisposition. But though we should travel on our "a' fours" to Strathaven, we shall see her, or somebody else in that quarter, from whom we shall get the requisite information to settle Aiton before we go to press again, on Saturday the 31st current.

MEMOIRS OF THOMAS HARDY.

We have received four copies of the Memoirs of this old veteran Reformer, Thomas Hardy, published in London, price four shillings and sixpence each, for the benefit of his amiable sister.—We recommend them to the notice of reading clubs or societies; for the principles inculcated in them ought to be made known. Hardy was a memorable Trial of Hardy in 1793 for High Treason, and some strange facts respecting the Scotch renegade, Francis Burdett, &c.

REGISTRATION OF VOTES.

ABOUT 800 new voters have come forward this year in Glasgow, so that there are now upwards of 7000 Parliamentary Electors connected with Glasgow,—the largest constituency in Scotland. In the prospect of a new Election, we trust the voters, we mean the *Reforming* portion of them, which are by far the most considerable, will take care not to allow themselves to be hoodwinked, split up, or divided, as they were, on the former occasion. If there is any thing like unity among them;—if they take care to concentrate their strength on two individuals of their own selection, throwing aside all *tricksters—impostors—pretenders—or deceivers*, then it is quite clear they will have the election entirely in their own hands, and will put their enemies completely to the *route*. We warn the Electors to take care of what they are about this time.—Movements, we understand, are already in progress for Campbell of Blytheswood!—the old Tory stager!!—the aye and no man of Lord Castlereagh!!! Every broken-down Tory—every ex-Baillie—ex-Convener—and ex-Councillor, will likely vote for him to a man. The creatures are, of course, welcome to do so. But Campbell of Blytheswood, or any of his kidney, have no more chance to “represent” the City of Glasgow again in Parliament, than the late blind Alick, of blessed memory. Whenever a dissolution of Parliament takes place, we shall put out weekly signals to guide the wavering.

PAINE'S RIGHTS OF MAN.

ALTHOUGH we have no connection with, or pecuniary interest whatever in the sale of these works (Paine's Rights of Man), we are not the less interested in them; and we say decidedly that Muir, Gowans, & Co. deserve very great credit for bringing them out in the way they are doing, and we recommend every Radical Reformer to provide himself with a copy, which he can have at an extremely cheap rate.

MERCHANTS' PARK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

SIR,—Hearing that people were admitted to the Merchants' Park, I went up there last Sunday afternoon, but was refused admittance by the porter at the gate, while he admitted some, and would not admit others.

By informing me who it is that has the power of admitting people, or if a Burgess of the city can demand admittance, you will greatly oblige,

T. G.

1st August, 1833.

[This short letter, which we received just before going to press, is of some consequence to the inhabitants of Glasgow, and therefore we readily publish it. We have not had time to ascertain on what tenure the Merchants' Park is held by those in authority; but we shall inquire into the subject, and report specially in our next. In the meantime, we can have no reluctance in stating, that we had a very pleasant walk in that romantic place last Sunday afternoon ourselves; and the porter at the gate was quite civil, and refused admittance to that we saw. The Saints will say, O! these sinners, profaning the! and perhaps they will now attempt, with the assistance of Sir new, to lock up the Park on the Sunday altogether; but under

proper regulations, we hope it will rather be indiscriminately thrown open to the public, and that the man with the rough coat will be admitted as readily as the man with the fine one. We are not sure that this notice of ours will do any good, after all : but once we ascertain the right of the public (if it exists), we shall take care to see that right placed on a fair and liberal footing, as regards the whole community.—ED.]

ODE TO GERMANY.

(By Thomas Campbell.)

THE spirit of Britannia
Invokes across the main,
Her sister—Allemania,*
To burst the Tyrant's chain—
"By our kindred blood," she cries,
"Rise, Allemanians—rise!"
And hallowed thrice the band
Of our kindred hearts shall be,
When your land shall be the land
Of the free—of the free!

With Freedom's lion banner,
Britannia rules the waves,
While your "broad store of honour"
Is still a camp for slaves!
For shame! for glory's sake,
Wake! Allemanians, wake!
And the tyrants now that whelm
Half this world shall quail and flee,
When your realm shall be the realm
Of the free—of the free!

Mars owes to you his thunder
That shakes the battle-field,
Still to break your bonds asunder
No martial bolts have peal'd :
Shall the laurell'd land of Art
Wear shackles on her heart?
No—the Clock you framed to tell
By its bounds the march of time,
Let it clang Oppression's knell
O'er your clime—o'er your clime.

The Press's magic letters—
That blessing ye brought forth,
Behold! it lies in fetters
On the soil that gave it birth!
But the trumpet must be heard,
The charger must be spur'd;
For your father Ermine's sprite
Calls down from heaven, that ye
Should gird you for the fight,
And be free—and be free!

* "Allemania"—ancient town of Germany.

NO. XXXII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.)

The dissolution of a nation's virtue, and the extinction of its glory, are marked in their progress by the same general characteristics as consumption in the human form:—beautiful in decay—radiant with the spirit of life—and flushed with more than the hues of health on the immediate verge of destruction.

Twenty centuries have not exhausted the infamy that lies on the name of Nero, who wished that Rome had but one neck, that he might satiate at one blow his immortal malignity against the Roman name.

There is a point, beyond which human endurance cannot go.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Princess Victoria, heiress apparent to the throne of Great Britain, has been informed, that Mr. Bannerman is informed, that Mr. Black, Minister of Scotland, for an error under her father's will; but the King.

be Rev. J.
e received
there: we

suppose he wants to show his contempt for us, as all the clergy present say they do; but we shall not allow him to escape, exactly in this manner, and therefore if he does not make some arrangement with the poor woman on or before the 20th of this month, we shall raise such a *fama* *clamoris* about his ears, as will afford work for the Presbytery of his bounds—that is, if they do their duty, like honest men.

"A Correspondent in Adelphi-street requests us to bring under the notice of the Gorbals Police "a horrible nuisance of stagnated water between Thistle street and Crown-street to Rose-street." This deserves a thwacking *Fine!* and the Police will now look after it.

Another Correspondent asks us to explain how it happens that the great Inns and Hotels in Glasgow may keep open at all hours of the night, and the inmates therein drink and riot as they please, no policeman daring to interfere with them; while if a poor humble retailer should keep his house open "one wee short hour *apart the twa!*" he is fined smartly, and perhaps his license taken from him, and thereby utterly ruined." Really this is a tickler of a question to those in authority. We confess we cannot answer it in any other way than this—that there is one law for the rich, and another law for the poor; and which of the two fares worst, it is needless for us to tell.

John Marshall, Househill Colliery, was entitled to a fortnight's warning, or a fortnight's wages. We cannot approve of the course which "An Old Friend" recommends.

There is no other alternative for J. M. but to pay the debt for which he is decreeted.

A loan of money can only be proved by the writ or oath of the party alleged to be owing it; and although there were twenty witnesses present who saw him get it, yet their evidence by law is not admissible. We are afraid Mrs. T. has an unprincipled party to deal with, who is up to this legal rule.

We do not recollect of receiving any communication within the last two months from Falkirk.

How is the living radical at Paisley coming on? This is asked by a Correspondent; and some of our friends, the "Paisley bodies," will probably enable us to answer him in our next.

We are afraid the statement of "Homo" would be denied, in which case the *onus* of proving it would be thrown upon us, and if we failed in the proof, the consequences might be serious. We therefore require to know whether "Homo" is prepared to give us a reference to some known third party?

We shall look into the "Procession assault case" when it comes back with a final judgment from the Sheriff-depute.

The letter of S. S. is a rhapsody of incoherent nonsense.

Under the circumstances explained in the joint memorandum of reference by J. G. and A. Y. we have no hesitation in giving our opinion in favour of the former.

The Court of Session can only recal an Inhibition, and the expense of the recal will cost about £20.

We see no reason to alter our former opinion about Mr. B. and the policy of insurance: it is a clear, equitable, and honourable case on his part, and we are therefore much surprised that it should have occasioned so much acrimony in quarters where different things might have been expected.

Colonel Fleming is at present the Inspecting Field Officer for Glasgow. Colonel Tiddy left it some months ago.

The Green of Glasgow is free to every body, gentle and simple: and the Police have no right to turn any body out of it, conducting himself properly.

We are not at all moved by the circumstance stated by "Gargantua:" we could expect nothing else from such a quarter.

A. F. should embrace the offer made to him, without a moment's hesitation.

Widow Nairne owes us nothing for what we have done for her.

The day for laying the foundation of the New Bridge has not yet been fixed, that we are aware; though it is likely to be laid towards the end of the present month.

We are staggered at what "Nicol Jarvie" insinuates. We shall whip the devils, he may depend upon it, if he will only send us, (in confidence, of course,) a full and true detail of the particulars.

If R. H. is in earnest—so are we.

We can only give a flat denial to the innuendo of "Inquirer."

"In the event of a Dissolution of Parliament, would Mr. Crawford stand again for Glasgow?" We should think not; but our anxious hope is that Sir Daniel will stand, and we shall back him to the uttermost. We must confess that Mr. Oswald is also a great favourite with us at this moment.

We thank Mr. G. at Dundee for his kind wishes, and hold out the right hand of fellowship to him.

"Veritas Vincet," and a "Last Year's Voter," received, and attended to.

We are done with "Amauensia."

The Corporation of Bakers made the paction with Mr. Ewing which "An Old Burgess" refers to. It was made matter of notoriety during the progress of the last Election; and if any one looks at the list of Voters, he will see that the majority of "Master Bakers" parted their votes in terms of that paction.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CI.]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *August 31, 1833.*

THE only proceedings in the House of Lords to which we have paid any particular attention this month, are those connected with the Burgh Reform Bill. In common with many others, we really expected that their hereditary Lordships would have set their teeth against it, and annihilated it at once. But the *twelfth of August* was hastening on, and so the great majority of them being anxious to get to their domains by that day, to shoot black cocks and partridges, the Bill escaped, though last month there were ten chances to one against it. When the Bill was read a third time, and passed on the 22d inst. there were only *fifteen* Lords present. But when they wished to patronize Don Miguel last month, upwards of *two hundred* of them assembled in their robes of state!—This shews how things are managed “up yonder.”

They have passed the Factory Bill—shattered and useless as it now is.

They have also passed the West India Bill—
Bill—and the Bill about the Bank Charter, the

need not notice at present, and thus all "the great business of the Nation" has been disposed of, or may go to sleep for another Session.

We refer our readers to page 168, for a special article which we have written on the Burgh Bill—the *operations* of which will soon demand a great deal of attention.

THE CURRENCY.

(Continued from No. 98, p. 119.)

MONEY means whatever passes "current" or "circulates" in commerce as a general "purchasing power," or "instrument of exchange;"—gold, silver, copper, iron, salt, cloth, are things that, in different times and places, have been employed as money. It is the law that determines what particular commodity shall be employed for this purpose: and the law, moreover, determines what particular quantity of that commodity shall be intended in all pecuniary contracts by certain denominations. In this country, the law at present declares that a certain number of grains of gold, of a certain fineness, shall be a pound sterling, and compels all persons who are under engagement to pay any number of pounds, to satisfy their debts, in so many multiples of this quantity of gold. This law, as we formerly noticed, was suspended by the Restriction Act, but renewed again in 1819: since which time it is evident to all who can think upon the subject, that *prices* in Britain have been simply an expression of the quantity of gold which each article would command in exchange, and, conversely, of the quantity of different commodities which a fixed weight of gold would purchase:—that every general rise of prices was in effect a proportionate fall in the value of gold, and every fall of prices a proportionate rise in the value of gold. To say that prices at present are generally fifty per cent. lower than they were in 1819, is one and the same thing as to say that the value of gold is one hundred per cent. higher than it was at that time.

Many persons, however, experience a difficulty in bringing their minds to grasp the idea of any alteration in the *value* of that substance which both law and custom have taught them to consider as the *standard of value*, and consequently fixed and invariable itself in that quality. In fact, the very condition on which the precious metals are employed as a standard measure of value, is an assumption of their invariability. The general argument of civilized nations throughout the commercial world to use gold and silver, one or both, as measures of value, is essentially an argument to consider the value of these metals as an unit, or *fixed* point from which to measure the value of other things. This conventional assumption is the basis on which alone any thing can be adopted as a measure. When a foot, a pint, or a pound are employed as standard measures of length, capacity, and weight, it is necessarily assumed that these objects themselves are, and will remain, absolutely invariable in that quality of which they are taken as the measure in others.—And in the same manner, the

or silver is necessarily assumed to be invariable in that quality, viz. value, which it is employed to measure in other things. We need not wonder, therefore, at the strong impression existing in most minds of the invariable value of the precious metals, or at the difficulty experienced in obtaining a general recognition of the important fact, (a fact which, when duly investigated, will be found to account for all the evils we have suffered through an imperfect monetary system,)—that gold and silver—the standard measures of value in use throughout the commercial world—are liable to frequent, great, and general variations in value: that the assumption on which they are universally employed as the sole expression of value in all contracts, temporary or permanent, between individuals or nations, is an utter fallacy; and that instead of being true, just, and correct, they are, in fact, most false, treacherous, and faithless measures of the value of other things!

But so habituated, as we formerly remarked, are most persons to measure value only in money,—that is, in gold or silver,—and so few possess any clear idea of value apart from such estimation, that we must still farther analyze and clear up the nature of this same quality, value, before we can expect to gain the full assent of our readers to this proposition; without a clear understanding of which no one can obtain any insight into the mysteries of the monetary system—simple as they appear, when the prejudices we speak of have been once removed.

Value—exchangeable or commercial value—can mean nothing else than what Adam Smith defines it to be, *purchasing power* in the market. The value of a thing is the quantity of goods of other kinds which it will exchange for, or command. If at one time it will command twice as much of other things in the gross as at another, its value is double on the first what it is on the latter occasion, and *vice versa*.—This, we think, is indisputable.

When A. therefore, bargains, in consideration of an equivalent received in hand, to pay to B. at a future time a certain value, the meaning of both parties is, that A. should transfer to B. at the specified time, the power of commanding a fixed quantity of the different goods in the market,—a little more, perhaps, of one, and a little less of another sort, according as their relative supply and demand may have varied in the interval,—but, at all events, neither more nor less of goods in the gross than the value transferred commanded at the time of the contract. Some expressions, however, must be employed to designate this value: and civilized nations are in the habit of referring to fixed quantities of the precious metals as the measure or expression of value. But in employing them for this purpose, it is taken for granted, as has been said already, that they will remain invariable in value themselves. Unhappily, experience has proved this assumption to be a fallacy; gold and silver having varied in value (that is, in their command over commodities) at several periods, to a great extent.

It is indisputable, for example, that they fell in value between the discovery of America and the beginning of the present century nearly in the proportion of from ten to one. The same quantity of gold or silver would purchase in the fifteenth century ten times as much of

necessaries and luxuries—of goods in the gross—as it would in the nineteenth.

The rise or fall in the exchangeable value of any commodity will, in the long run, depend on the greater or less facility of supplying it to meet the demand, as compared with the average of other goods against which it is exchanged.—It matters nothing whether the change take place in the actual supply of the one commodity, or of the aggregate of others. Value is merely relative; and it is the relative supply of one article, as compared to the mass of others, which determines its value.—Thus the value of iron would be equally raised by circumstances which should obstruct the supply of that metal, while all other things remained unaffected, and by circumstances of an opposite nature which should increase the supply of all other goods (or of the average of all other goods) while that of iron remained stationary.

In the progress of civilization there is rarely, if ever, any general retrograde movement in the useful arts.—But though the facilities for the production of commodities in the aggregate are continually on the increase, there is a frequent variation in the *relative* costs of production of particular commodities; some few of which may remain stationary (or even retrograde) in their rate of supply, while the rest are advancing more or less at different rates. Should the peculiar commodity which happens to be used as the conventional measure of value—say *gold*—advance in the facility of its supply faster than the average of commodities (as would follow from the discovery of new and exceedingly productive gold mines), its value, and with it, the value of money, will fall.—Should the supply of gold, on the contrary, fall behind that of the aggregate of commodities, (as would be the consequence either of an exhaustion of the principal gold mines, or of an increased facility for the production of most other goods, while that of gold remained stationary,) its value, and that of money likewise, will rise in proportion.

Such variations in the exchangeable value of that commodity which the law declares to be the measure of value, and identifies with money, would, indeed, be of little consequence if all bargains were settled in ready money at the time of their being made. But the case is far otherwise in highly civilized and commercial countries, and especially in this, where a vast multiplicity of engagements are continually outstanding for the future payment of money; and where the injury inflicted by any variations in its value must be proportionally extensive. If A. bargain to pay B. at any future time a specified sum of money, the sum is employed merely as an expression of value, and upon the supposition implied in the use of money as a measure of value, that it will remain invariable in that quality. Should it be otherwise—should the exchangeable value of money rise in the interval between the arrangement and the fulfilment of the contract, A. is a loser, B. a gainer; if it fall, A. gains and B. loses. In either case, the gain and loss are equally unfair and unjust, because un contemplated by either party at the time of their engagement,—because the change arises only from the law having forced upon them the use of a false and treacherous measure of value.

In whatever degree, therefore, the value of money vary from time to time, in that degree are all money contracts vitiated, and the in-

tended relation of creditors and debtors most unfairly deranged. It matters nothing what may be the originating cause of the change—whether an increased or diminished facility of producing the precious metals, or an increased or diminished facility of producing goods.—The value of gold and silver, and therefore of money, depends on the *relative* supply (as compared with the demand) of those metals and of other goods: and the injustice to all the parties to money contracts is just as great, whether the immediate cause of the change in *amount* of their engagement lies in circumstances affecting the production of the precious metals or of the mass of other goods.

(To be concluded in No. 104.)

THE SIX ACTS.

MR. HUME has again extracted a promise from Lord Althorp, that the Six Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh will be modified or repealed in the course of the next Session of Parliament. If Lord Althorp or the Whigs had had any regard for their own character as politicians, they would have done this long ago. We are sorry to say that we now regard their promises like so many broken reeds. At the same time "better late than never," and if the Whigs shall continue in power and really repeal these atrocious acts, we shall ascribe all the honour to them for so doing that they deserve.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

THERE is no law so barbarous, or so much abused, as that which tolerates imprisonment for debt. Like many other laws, it seems to have been passed entirely for the purpose of restraining the liberty of the poor man, while it can never reach the rich. The poor man is carried to jail, where he must remain until death shall release him, or until it please the merciless incarcerator to grant his liberation; while the rich man can and does defy his creditors to approach him, by taking up his residence within the sanctuary. It may be said, that this is an exaggerated statement of the operation of the law, because the honest man may prevent his creditors from imprisoning him beyond a certain period by pursuing a process of *cessio*; but it will be found neither prejudiced nor exaggerated; for how is the unfortunate debtor to obtain his decree of *cessio*? Suppose the debt for which he is imprisoned is £15 or £20, that he has declared upon oath that he cannot pay it, that, in point of fact, he has not one shilling wherewith to alimant himself, how is it possible for this man to procure his enlargement? The cost of a *cessio* would exceed the debt for which he is imprisoned; and is it not, then, an insult to common sense, to say that the law protects the poor man, when the only protection which the law affords him, and might as well be denied him, is to leave him in prison?

To those who doubt this, it may be said, that the law goes farther, and to assert, that as the law not only in his power to confine him, but also in his power to star-

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but numbers of industrious tradesmen are arrested while labouring hard for the support of themselves and families, and carried to jail for debts not exceeding 10s. Now, let it be asked, how are these poor men to procure a livelihood? Will it be believed, that to obtain decree for aliment, the debtor must advance, before one word is written by the magistrate, fees to clerks, jailor, &c. to the amount of 10s. 6d.? and if he cannot pay the debt of 10s. where is he to get the 10s. 6d.? Is it not abundantly clear that in such cases as this starvation is inevitable?

But suppose the debtor has, through the assistance of some of his fellow prisoners, scraped together the necessary fees to get aliment awarded, what is the consequence? It is this,—the incarcerator liberates him, and he is then just 10s. 6d. deeper in debt than when he was apprehended. Again, let it be supposed that he has no fellow prisoners,—in that case must not he starve? Why should this be? Why should the law suffer any individual to exercise such cruelty upon his fellow creatures? No such cruelty can be inflicted upon the rogue or fraudulent debtor, because the Sanctuary is open to him; and if so, why suffer it to be inflicted upon the honest man? is not this, on the one hand, punishing a man for his poverty, and on the other, encouraging and protecting the rogue?

In both these cases, where the law is so unjust, so cruel, and defective, a remedy ought to be applied; and it is to be hoped that Parliament will, upon a proper representation being made, amend the law so as to make it available to the poor as well as to the rich.

The only remedy which could be applied *in the cases referred to*, with any benefit to the country, would be to prohibit altogether imprisonment for debts under £20. But even this is objectionable, as it would give to the lower classes of society an immunity which would not be possessed by the middle and higher ranks; so that to place all on an equal footing, by the total abolition of imprisonment for debt, would be the most equitable adjustment.

To this latter proposition, it has been objected, that it would put an end to all credit by which our commerce has been advanced to the great pitch at which it has arrived; but this objection is as fallacious as it is absurd, for every day's experience establishes the fact, that credit, to the extent to which it has for many years been carried, has been the very ruin of the country. Extreme credit not only enables and induces a man to speculate far beyond his means, but it holds out to him a temptation to live above them; and does not the sudden withdrawal of that credit (which invariably follows) bring that man to ruin? It is a mistake, however, to say that commerce would be injured by prohibiting imprisonment for debt, even supposing that imprisonment could be proved, which it cannot, to have been beneficial in its recovery; so far from that being the case, commerce would be carried on, to as great an extent, if not greater, with much more security, and with more advantage.

The advantages which would ensue to commerce from this proposed remedy being passed into a law, would be innumerable,—it would annihilate roguery, and thereby prevent losses—it would

put a stop to credit being given to the undeserving—and it would prevent the thoughtless man from getting into debt, and thereby very much enhance his own comfort and that of his family.

It is credit which facilitates the commission of roguery, and occasions losses; and if the remedy pointed out as an improvement in the law were adopted, no tricks could be played off; or losses made, either on the part of the debtor or the creditor; for merchants would be more cautious in giving credit to those whose characters are not above suspicion, while to the man of good repute the alteration would make no difference. The honest man would purchase upon credit as freely and as easily as before, while the rogue would be frustrated in his attempts to make money at the expense of the innocent and unsuspecting.—Some people imagine that the debtor is always the rogue, but this is not the fact; on the contrary, the creditor is more frequently deserving of that epithet than he, and it is the very law now represented as cruel and oppressive, which leads, encourages, and supports him in his career.

(To be continued.)

TORY PATRONAGE.

WE never hear the danger of increased patronage urged by a Tory, but we know that some object useful to the people is to be defeated. Let there be a question of raising a Regiment of Dragoons, with its Colonel, Lieutenant-Colonel, Major, Captains, Lieutenants, Cornets, Paymaster, Adjutant, Surgeon, Assistant-Surgeon, Veterinary Surgeon, and Quarter-Master; all these officers, averaging in pay and allowances from three to four hundred a-year each; and we never hear of the danger of conferring on Lord Hill the disposal of so many valuable appointments. But let there be a question of improving the judicial establishments of the country, and every patrician plunderer of the public purse becomes an economist. This is quite natural; they cannot see the use of any establishment in which they and their families are not directly to participate. A cornetcy for Lord Charles, or a paymastership for the Steward's son, are present goods of which they can estimate the value; but the equal administration of justice is a benefit of which they have not the means or inclination of forming an estimate. None of the idlers of their house are likely to have attained the professional eminence which would justify their appointment to the bench, or to possess the requisite diligence for the inferior offices.

TONALD FEARS PITTI

WE had thought that no more Monuments would be erected to William Pitt in Scotland; but one of the Edinburgh papers this week gives us the following delectable statement:—

"A sturdy Celt, while employed in the construction of Pitt's Monument, about to be erected in Scotland by a brother clansman with 'Mr. Tonal?'—'Cot's curse, man,' replied he from his brow, 'I'm sinking a Pitt.'" 37

BURGH REFORM BILL—WARNING, &c.

THIS Bill having passed the House of Lords, and received the Royal assent, has now become the law of the land, and the self-electing system heretofore practised so disgracefully, and withal so ruinously, in the Royal Burghs of Scotland, is exterminated, we trust, finally, and for ever. It is needless for us to express the joy we feel on this occasion. For though the Bill is not so liberal as we could have wished it to be, it is unquestionably a mighty boon, in the first instance, to the ten-pounders, and will, we hope, enable them to go on "conquering and to conquer," for the benefit of the *whole* community. Our present self-elected rulers, therefore, may doff their cocked hats at the first election—and please walk! But before parting with them, we deem it our duty to warn our readers of the tactics that will likely be employed to deceive and gull them at this first election, by the men at present in office, or their paid creatures or agents in their behalf. These men are terribly chagrined at present. They had no idea that the Bill would pass this Session: indeed, they confidently anticipated that it would be rejected altogether in the House of Lords. Hence they are now taken by surprise, and have scarcely time to trim their Corporation *Accounts*, or square off some of their Corporation *jobs*, or meet the public, to whom they are now responsible, in a fair *count and reckoning* for their bygone transactions, before the first popular election under the Bill, which takes place in about a month. They are therefore now laying their cunning plans, and will move heaven and earth to be *continued* in office for one other year; and if they succeed in getting that accomplished, they will be able (they think) to hide, or smoothe down, some of the ugly projects in which they have lately been engaged, and to one of which we shall speak presently, as being quite sufficient to cover them with disgrace.

It is quite possible, nay we think it is very likely, that some of the old self-elected stagers, will now hold up their faces, and assert, in order to deceive the unwary, and to secure votes, that they have been decided Reformers.—Decided Reformers!—Why, we venture to say, that there are not *six* out of the whole batch of thirty-three Magistrates and Town Councillors of Glasgow who are worthy of that name, or have any honest pretensions to it. Just observe what they did the other day, in their holes and corners, in reference to this very Burgh Reform Bill. They met, and voted away between two and three hundred pounds of the public money, to defray the expense of a Deputation from among themselves to London, *for the very purpose of opposing it!* This, we can assure our readers, is an undoubted ~~able~~ fact; and because it is so, we say that not one of the self-elected Magistrates and Councillors of Glasgow, the Lord himself included, who were accessory to that most discrediting, ought to be *continued* in office for one moment after ~~at~~ rotten career comes to its close. Turn them off—off—~~resistation~~ *resignation*, and bring in *new* men altogether—men who have ~~not~~ contaminated with any rotten Burgh hole-and-corner ~~and~~ in order that there may be no mistake about this

matter—in order that our readers may know the sheep from the goats, and discriminate accordingly, we here publish the names of the present Magistrates of Glasgow, warning our readers to note them well before the election takes place.

JAMES EWING, Esq. Lord Provost.

Messrs. James Martin,	} Bailies.
Hugh Cogan,	
John Sommerville,	
William M'Lean,	
William Wilson,	

James Hutchison, Dean of Guild.

Archd. M'Lellan, Deacon-Convener.

Robert Ferrie, Treasurer.

William Brown, Master of Works.

Henry Tayler, jun. Water Bailie.

Joseph Brown, Depute do.

Councillors.

Messrs. Robert Dalgleish,
Donald Cuthbertson,
John Smith, yst.
John Muir,
John Buchanan,
Stewart Smith,
James Campbell,
William Gilmour,
Alex. Wood,
James Paterson,
Henry Taylor, jun.

Messrs. John Small,
Archd. M'Lellan,
Mathew Fleming,
David Ferguson,
John Leadbetter,
William Rodger,
William Snell,
John Alston,
Joseph Brown,
Alex. Mitchell,
John Neill.

Now, of these gentlemen, it is but fair to state, that Messrs. Hugh Cogan, W. M'Lean, James Hutchison, Robert Dalgleish, and James Campbell, voted against the application of the above sum of money for opposing the Bill—and for this they deserve very great credit. But the great majority are rotten to the core, and they don't even deserve superannuation allowance.

There will be a pretty scramble at this first election, we have no doubt. But neither man nor mother's son of a Tory or an Anti-Reformer will succeed, or *can* succeed, if the *Ten-pounders* are only united and true to themselves. We earnestly exhort them to take care of their votes. Do not pledge themselves to any man at present. Wait—coolly wait, till within a day or two of the election, and then let the Ten-pounders discharge their batteries with courage and precision. Public Meetings, we should think, will be called beforehand in the different districts, to sift the merits of the different candidates: and the voting will take place like the election for a Member of Parliament. There is this peculiarity in the business, however, that the Ten-pounders are only to elect the requisite number of *Councillors*; and it is the Councillors themselves, after they are so elected, who have the power of electing the Provost, Bailies, and other civic functionaries. Therefore, it is of the utmost consequence for the Electors to take care of who they elect as Councillors. We hope Oswald, or some other good man, will be pitched upon

and we advise every Elector not to promise his vote to any Councillor, unless that Councillor shall previously pledge himself to vote for Mr. Oswald, or the gentleman, whoever he may be, whom the citizens of Glasgow wish to honour by electing him as the *first* Reforming Lord Provost. If they attend to this advice, it is plain, that the Ten-pounders will virtually have the *whole* election in their own hands. We also trust that every Elector will feel it to be his duty to extract such pledges as the following from the Councillor seeking his suffrages:—1st, that he will narrowly watch the City Accounts, and do every thing in his power to reform every Corporation abuse, and carry economy and retrenchment into all the Burgh affairs; and, 2d, that the Meetings of the Magistrates and Council shall be open and patent to the citizens, like a court of justice—reporters from the Press being admitted to note and publish their proceedings.

In this way, the Burgh Reform Bill will soon produce the good fruits we anxiously expect from it. And the Old Lady of Self-election will be dead and buried—none lamenting her but those who fattened on her ill-gotten gains, or made her the stepping-stones for their spurious ambition.—Amen!

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 143.]

Spencer, W. ordnance storekeeper, Portsmouth	£1002
Spearman, A. Y. assistant clerk of parliamentary accounts	875
First clerk, civil list audit-office	400
Spearman, A. and Margaret Young, pension, 1827	120
Spicer, W. H. deputy treasurer, Chelsea hospital	1016
Spottiswoode, George, commandant Hibernian society, 1820	310
Pension for wounds, 1815	200
Half-pay as major in the army, 1816	173
Spottiswoode, Andrew, M.P. for Colchester; king's printer,	<i>Non est.</i>

This gentleman, in partnership with Messrs. Eyre and Strahan, holds the valuable patent of King's printer, conferring the exclusive right to print acts of parliament, proclamations, bibles, books of common prayer, and works the copyright of which is vested in the crown. It is impossible to assign the annual profits accruing from this privilege; they must be very great, as their bills against the treasury, ordinarily, amount to £30,000 or £40,000 per annum. Besides the profit from this source, they have another from the sale of acts to the public, above the number required by law to be delivered to the houses of parliament, the magistracy, and public bodies; and which profit has been estimated to amount to £30,000 per annum. It appears doubtful whether the terms of the patent entitle the granters to the *bookseller's profit* on the sale of the acts of parliament; their privilege being restricted to the office of printer to the king.

The patent of Messrs. Eyre and Strahan expired in 1829, and report says, it has been renewed for another period of thirty years, without inquiry, or other terms being exacted than the old understood condition of one of the firm sitting in parliament and voting on all occasions with the treasury. If this report be correct, the profligacy of the arrangement can only be equalled by other acts which signalized the Wellington ministry, when, at the moment of

diminution, they thrust en masse on the pension list their private secretaries, parasites, and *attaches*, of a still less reputable description. We believe, however, certain formalities remain to be gone through before the grant is finally renewed; and from some expressions, which fell from Lord Althorp, previous to the Christmas recess, it is probable measures will be adapted to quash a monopoly which is at variance with the knowledge of the age, and the general policy of an enlightened government.

That the public sustains a great loss from the exclusive privileges of the king's printer, is evident from the transactions with the late JOHN REEVES, Esq. well known some forty years ago as the getter up of a loyal association for putting down "republicans and levellers." Mr. Pitt was desirous of rewarding the services of this redoubtable champion of monarchical institutions; to have placed him openly on the pension list might have given rise to comments rendering questionable the purity of John's loyalty, which dilemma was avoided by the wary minister making it a condition of the renewal of the patent of the king's printer in 1799, that Mr. Reeves should be admitted a sort of sleeping partner, receiving for his share of the profits £1500 per annum. In 1807, Mr. Reeves became dissatisfied with the arrangement, having discovered that his share of the profits was far more considerable, amounting, according to the statement he made in a bill of discovery filed by him against his co-partner in the patent, to £6500 a year. The result of this proceeding was a more favourable agreement with the loyal associator against levellers, the precise nature of which has not transpired. What we have said is perhaps sufficient to elucidate the privileges of the king's printer, the purposes to which they have been applied, and the propriety of their abolition.

Spranger, J. commissioner of bankrupts, 1828	£350
Master of court of exchequer, 1820	no return.
Speer, W. chief clerk in treasury and auditor	1700
Stack, Annabella and Mary, pension, 1828	66
Stace, W. ordnance storekeeper, Woolwich	680
Pension	365

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

DRUGS AND QUACKS AGAIN!

SIR,—In No. 99 of your Gazette, in answer to a letter of Dr. Green's, you refer that gentleman to me for an explanation of your meaning for the phrase, "deleterious drugs, or slow poisons." thereby, I presume, wishing it to be understood, that I am the instrument of vending the said "deleterious drugs," or, in other words, that the medicine I vend is injurious, and not of the healing qualities which those who are cured by it assert it to be. You further accuse me of blazoning advertisements; now I beg leave to remark, that my advertisements give no promises; but, after merely stating the pretensions of the medicine, supply the evidence from disinterested parties—persons who are willing to be called upon any day by any person who doubts the authenticity of the facts related in the said advertisements. I engage, Sir, if you will allow my letters, with an occasional relation of facts as an accompaniment, room in your paper—facts which you will be easily able to investigate—to prove to you, and to all who read your work, that Morison's Pills are the only proper medicine for the human race under any circumstances, and that they never can do harm. I there-

fore beg that you will not fail (in your next No.) to pronounce the result of your investigation into—not opinion of—the certificates of cure (a copy of which is herewith sent), as nothing gives me greater pleasure than the removal of doubts from the sceptical; from which view of my duty I shall be further gratified by your expressing any doubts you may have of the soundness of our theory of curing disease. I have to request, however, that all taunting observations will be dispensed with, as truth does not require the aid of scurrility. I assure you, however, that I do not care for epithets, for the satisfaction I feel at having (as certified in the pamphlet herewith sent) been the principal agent in prolonging the lives of two hundred *grateful* persons, makes epithet assume the semblance of compliment; but as neither the one or the other have any thing to do with an investigation after truth in medicine, there can be no need for them in our correspondence. Trusting that you will enter heart and hand in the cause for removing error from the medical world, and the inhabitants of the world from medical delusions, I remain,

Yours to command,

C. W. MOAT.

P.S.—I had no knowledge of Dr. Greer's communication, and should not have interfered had I not been mentioned.

9th August, 1833.

[We do not hesitate to avow, that we interfered in this matter to put the public on their guard against what we could not help thinking a well-organised and brazen-faced system of *quackery*, which has been suffered too long to exist in Glasgow, and many other places, to the injury (especially) of the humbler classes, in their purse, as well as person. And having plainly said this, we must beg leave to decline to enter into any *controversy* through these pages with Mr. C. W. Moat, or his coadjutor, J. Greer, M. D. &c.; because, although they (or even all the hygeists in the kingdom) should write till doomsday, they never could convince us that Morison's, *alias* Moat's Pills, manufactured by themselves, "are the *only* proper medicine for the human race, under any circumstances!!!" Mr. Moat, in particular (for we do like to be plain), must excuse us for saying that he carries his *gullability* too far, or rather he presumes too much on the ignorance of the public—perhaps because he knows pretty well that *quackery* is only tolerated, as it can only thrive, where *ignorance* exists. We have really a great desire to criticise some of his certificates, advertisements, &c.; believing that we could easily blow them to pieces, and thereby perform an acceptable service, not to him, but to our masters, *the public*; and we shall perhaps calculate the cost of a separate pamphlet for that special purpose in our next, the design and limits of the *Gazette* not permitting us to occupy it exclusively with such things.—Ed.]

SIR,—In the last No. but one of your *Gazette*, I see a letter from Dr. Greer, with some editorial remarks annexed. From these remarks I am ready to infer that you intend to take an early opportunity of investigating and publicly exposing the practical character of Moat's Pills. I beg to say, that, should such be your intention, I will be glad to do all I can to facilitate the investigation. I am acquainted with not a few who used the pills even more extensively than I did myself.

Some few days ago, I met with a person of the name of Andrew Scott, who used them to the value of £10. It is unnecessary to say what was the result.

This individual is a hard-ware merchant, and lives in No. 77, Kirk-street, Cal-

Not later than Monday last I was informed, in a family of my acquaintance that one of the children was nearly brought to her grave by these Pills.—ed them with great perseverance, till at length her strength utterly failed, she became a living skeleton. Her relations were sensible of the danger, and discontinued them, and availed themselves of other medical treatment, and has succeeded.

I mention these cases from my having become lately acquainted with them,

and not from their being more demonstrative of the magnitude of the evil, than many others with which I am acquainted.

In short, Sir, any one who takes the trouble of accompanying me for an hour or two will be fully convinced that the classic Dr. Greer well applied "*exemplum stabile*," or *Ageson*, as he probably intended; for never was there within the walls of one system of imposture, a greater degree of moral *fifth* and *loathsome*-ness.

However much I feel satisfied of your generous devotedness to the public interest, I cannot but crave your early and most serious attention to this crying evil. I tender you my humble but sincere thanks for your manly exertions in exposing every species of embezzlement and peculation;—in "repelling the aggressor, and dragging the thief to justice, whoever may protect him in his villany, and whoever may partake of his plunder."

Yours very respectfully,

ANGUS M'INTYRE.

43, Cavendish-street, 7th August, 1833.

[We refer Mr. M'Intyre to the preceding letter from Mr. Moat, as we also refer Mr. Moat to this letter from Mr. M'Intyre. The one may properly be placed in juxta-position with the other, without farther note or comment on our part.—Ed.]

SHERIFF OFFICERS, &c.

SIR,—From the notice taken in your last *Gazette*, regarding the imprisonment of a poor woman for three shillings, it seemed to surprise you that any one should be so foolish as to pay ten shillings for alimony, or to put any expenses out in endeavouring to recover such small sums; but it may add to your information, and perhaps be considered a sufficient reason for such tyrannic like conduct, when I inform you that it is a custom with all the Club Warehousemen to keep an Officer for the Justice of Peace or Sheriff Court, and often for both.—They engage them like another servant, either by the week, month, or year, at a very small wage; being thus engaged, it is their interest to keep them employed as constantly as possible, and when they succeed in obtaining the expenses, by making the usual legal allowance, they are thereby considerable gainers. It is very common to see the greatest part of the expenses heaped on the debtors, when they are just about having themselves freed of the debt. They very frequently charge for witnesses, too, when there are none present, or if any, it is one of the Apprentices in the Warehouse. You will thus see the encouragement they have to put expenses on a very small account, especially at this season, when they are not busy otherwise.

Yours, &c.

S. W. C.

Glasgow, 12th August, 1833.

[We wish our Correspondent would send to us the names of the parties who keep Sheriff's Officers in their establishment in this manner, in order that we may expose them, and thereby put the public on their guard against them. The system (if accurately stated) is discreditable—disgraceful. And if this letter shall reach the eye of the Sheriff himself, as is likely, we think he will immediately overhaul the list of his officers, and strike off the name of every one of them who panders his services in the manner described. We shall be ready to recur to the subject if necessary.—Ed.]

ANOTHER SERVICE-ABLE

SIR,—In the last No. of your valuable public Service and Son, Warehousemen, Trongate, a sweet trait in the character of the young gentleman said firm. He sent a pair of boots to get fit him. We then proposed making him

then home, and went to settle about the price of them; we asked him to value his old boot legs, which he did at 5s., a most enormous price for such an article, but we agreed to pay it, and sent in our account, deducting the 5s., but he refused to give any more than the footing price; we told him to send back the boots, and he would get the 5s. agreed upon for his old boot legs. With this proposal he was seemingly satisfied. He, however, had changed his mind, and put on the boots after all. Sometime after this he sent up one of his shop-boys with the footing price, which we had so decidedly refused, demanding at the sametime a full discharge; we took the money in part payment, and called for the balance, but he told us he would not pay a farthing more. We summoned him before the Sheriff; the first and second days he acted by proxy, when we found it would be necessary to put him upon his oath, in order to make him appear in court; he thought, no doubt, that his oath would decide the case in his favour. When the Sheriff asked him how he could expect to get a pair of new boots for an old pair, he said that he had made a bargain with us to that effect, putting the Sheriff in mind, at the sametime, that he was upon oath; we then put the question, what he meant by agreeing to take 5s., and the new boots to be returned?—he now got extremely agitated, his face flushed, showing every sign of having committed himself, and with a faltering voice he squeaked out, "they never had sent for them!" "Sent for them," said the Sheriff; "had I known, Sir, I would not have put you upon oath; you fool, does people send back for their goods after delivering them?—*decern against him.*" Conceive now his situation at this time before the whole court; it was truly deplorable. By giving this a place in your valuable paper, you will much oblige, yours, &c.

M. & P.

94, George-street, 26th August, 1833.

[We beg our readers to notice that this Mr. Thomas Service is the identical personage who (what no man of right feeling in Glasgow ever did before) sent a respectable young woman to jail for a paltry debt of *three shillings*, under the disgraceful circumstances pointed out in our 99th No. Instead of expressing the slightest contrition for his conduct, he had the impudence to call upon us, and threaten us with an action of damages for exposing him in the way we think he so richly deserved. We ordered him about his business; and now leave him to chew the cud on the foregoing letter, for the which he is also welcome to bring as many actions of damages against us as he pleases. But as the oath stuck in his throat, so also will his actions. Persons of his stamp, we do think, deserve public exposure.—Ed.]

No. XXXIII.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the *Reformers' Gazette*.)

He that acts as he believes, though he may act wrong, is not conscious of wrong.

The British have accustomed themselves to think of seven years in a different manner to other portions of time. They acquire this partly by habit, by reason, by religion, and by superstition. They serve seven years' apprenticeship,—they elect their Parliament for seven years,—they punish by seven years' transportation, or the duplicate of that term,—they let their leases in the same manner, and they read that Jacob served seven years for one wife, and after that seven years for another; and this particular period of time, by a variety of concurrences, has obtained an influence in their mind.

The ear can commit no crime; but the tongue may.

One step in an evil course naturally leads to another.

If but one-fourth of the energy shown during the progress of the Reform Bill had been exerted against the Corn Laws, these odious statutes would have long since been repealed.

A DITTY TO THE ESTABLISHED CLERGY.

[Written in consequence of the Petition of the Committee of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, presented to the House of Commons on the 23d of May, 1827, praying against any alteration of the existing Corn Laws.]

Come near, my suffering countrymen,
And hear this mournful tale—
Our miserable lamentation
Arises from dear meal.

We have rulers up in London,
Who send us down corn laws,
To starve the poor in Scotland,
And bring them to death's jaws.

Saint Peter, he did feed his flocks,
And gave them bread divine—
Not by constraint for laers' sake,
But of a willing mind.

But the established church of Scotland
Has brought guilt on its head,
By petitioning Parliament,
In favour of dear bread.

These men have pastoral charges,
As shepherds of their flocks—
But their unfeeling conduct shows
Their hearts are hard as rocks.

Oh! surely they like hirelings are,
Good shepherds none have been,
Who lead their flocks to wither'd grass,
Instead of pastures green.

When flocks are starv'd with hunger,
The lambs begin to bleat,
And look around with wonder,
That nought they have to eat.

These cruel hirelings heard their cries,
Return'd them with reproofs—
They shake their crooks and may be quiet,
Or we'll bring in the wolfs.

Ah! changed days with Scotland's flocks,
Unlike the days of old—
For then the wolfs were kept away,
But now brought near the fold.

Cold and black are hirelings' hearts,
No love have for the flock,
Their only care is for the fleece—
By it they wealth have got.

Some have four hundred pounds a-year,
Yet they cry it is too small—
Yea, seven pound fourteen shillings a-week,
It will not do at all.

They live at ease, in midst of wealth,
Tho' flocks should faint and fall—
And in the time of sore distress,
Petition for dear meal:

As if the present chastening rod
Were too light for our head,
Unmoved at the wedy's cry,
Petition for dear bread.

Themselves in stately mansions dwell,
In splendid vehicles ride,
And care not for the suffering flocks,
Though starving by their side;

To speak to them of hunger'd flocks
Appears an idle tale—
Instead of praying for relief,
Petition for dear meal.

While they themselves abundance have
Of riches, corn, and wine—
They disregard their flocks' complaint,
When hunger makes them pine.

They all are void of christian love,
Yea, void of all that's good,
That steel their hearts against the poor,
When they do lack their food.

They tell their flocks to be content,
With their poor situation—
While, at the same time, they themselves
Call for an augmentation.

Pray, what contentment can there be,
With scarce a shilling a-day
To keep man, wife, and family—
All charges for to pay?

I wish that such unfeeling men
Would 'spouse a better cause,
And learn to read their Bibles more,
And meddle less Corn Laws.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Mr. Crawford who is now elected M.P. for the city of London, is not the gentleman who lately stood for Glasgow.

In answer to a letter we have received from Liverpool, for information respecting the notorious R. Alexander, who was once Editor of the defunct *Glasgow Sentinel*, and afterwards of the *London Morning Journal*, &c. we have to state, that we know some parts of his history quite well, and if he is now in Liverpool at his old tricks, the sooner he leaves it the better.—We are ready to communicate, as desired.

Without publishing his letter, we hope "Medicus" will be contented, in the meantime, with the notice we have already taken of the Quacks he refers to. We look upon these precisely in the light he does himself.

It gives us much pleasure to learn that Mrs. Boyd, N. Great Hamilton-street, has received a prompt and satisfactory answer from the Secretary of the East India Company respecting her son in Bengal. And if he is spared to return home to her, in prosperity, she will not probably forget the little service we have done for her.

It is all very well for "Ob. Graham" to be offended for not publishing his former letter; and we dare say every correspondent whose letter is not inserted because he requests it, is offended also, more or less. But we have a discretion, as well as a duty to exercise in all those cases, and really we must confess that a foolish, drunken brawl, or aggression, if he will (throwing the character of the parties entirely aside), is not a fit theme for the *Reformer's Gazette*. We concur with him, however, in the description he gives of the Justice of Peace Court; and a plain letter from him on that subject will be acceptable.

Lines "on the Satanic Spy System" stagger us not a little: and it would be criminal in us to publish them, particularly the 7th stanza, which applauds assassination.

The Lord Provost is to be in Glasgow, to lay the foundation-stone of the Broomielaw Bridge, on the 3d of September.

We have received a strong statement, on behalf of a poor orphan girl, against Mr. Donald McDonald, grocer, Bridgefoot, and unless he immediately calls and makes some explanation, we shall certainly publish it in our next.

W. M. has omitted to send us the copy of the minutes of the Kirk Session.

The Right Hon. C. R. Vaughan is the British Minister at the Court of America.

If "Anglicola" is serious, he should come forward in time.

Mr. Reddie was appointed Town-Clerk of Glasgow in the year 1804.

It is in vain for "Amicus Curia" to attempt to deceive us.

We refer C. O. to our 98th No.

There will be no use for Mrs. Walsop to trouble us further, unless she produces the certificate required.

We made inquiry, and are satisfied that there is no foundation for the statement of K. Y. Z. Adverting to the previous professions made by "an Heritor and Voter," we confess we cannot reconcile his subsequent conduct therewith.—It demands explanation.

If M. S. is a wise woman, she will take care to have her property fixed in the way she wishes before her marriage, for after that, it is all over with her,—the husband then having the entire control and disposal of it.

A carrier is, of course, liable for the value of a parcel entrusted to him.

We cannot make out the beginning, the middle, or the end of the epistle subscribed "a Trose Freene," and even the subscription itself has puzzled us.

Unless "Scipio" shall authorize us to give his proper name and address, we cannot undertake the responsibility he wishes to impose upon us.

The late Sir Islay Campbell of Succoth was once Lord Advocate of Scotland, and afterwards President of the Court of Session.

The writer of the anonymous letters which led to the celebrated law-suit, Kingan v. Watson, has not yet, we believe, been completely detected or exposed, though the impression is that she is of the female gender, and resides somewhere in the parish of Govan. The pillory, with a rope about her neck, would be the proper place for her, as she undoubtedly destroyed the peace of many respectable families.

Our leaning, we confess, is in favour of the candidate which C. F. has alluded to.

A Member of the Established Church will find the omission he complains of already rectified; and it is but fair to add, that we knew nothing of the individual he refers to, except what arose on the face of the transaction itself, which we did not scruple to reprobate in pretty strong terms.

Certainly T. S. should proceed.

We protest against the monstrous assumption of J. M'G. The man must be mad.

It is very evident, we think, that D. M'N. has committed a breach of his agreement, and he must abide by the consequences, as the defence he proposes will not protect him.

No regard can be paid to the despicable statement of "Timothew," who is evidently a Tory in disguise.

Cumbernauld House (Admiral Fleming's) is, we believe, in the county of Dumbarton.

The duty on a game license is £3 15s. 6d.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 103d and 104th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 28th September next.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CII.]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1833.

[PRICE 2d.]

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *August 31, 1833.*

PARLIAMENT is up.—It was to be prorogued the day before yesterday (Thursday), by the King in person. The Speech will reach Glasgow this afternoon, but we are afraid it will be one of the old jog trot kind—not worth the printing. We therefore do not intend to give ourselves any trouble about it *this time*. Our “loyalty,” we confess, is now at a sad discount, and nobody should twit us about it any longer.

These Whigs have vexed us,—and damned themselves.

With their usual consistency, they voted the other day for the *continuance* of the law of Impressment, whereas, when they were out of office, they denounced it as one of the most cruel and disgraceful laws on the Statute Book of England.—And so it is.

But we need not here dwell on the catalogue of their offences: or on the gross dereliction of public principle manifested by them. We can only turn from the first Reformed Parliament with disappointment and disgust. And if the great proportion of the Members thereof do not mend their manners very much early in the next Session, (unless they are *Disolved*, or disbanded altogether by time, which we hope will be the case,) they ought to be put 'dule A. by their insulted and outraged constituents.

Of course, there will be a great deal of sneaking and whining by the renegades to many of their constituents during the recess. They will try to "butter over" their delinquencies. Beware of them, we say.—Beware of them! Look out for new men: but, for the sake of every thing, keep the Tories still at a distance.—They are not to be trusted either. It is the *Movement* party—the thorough Radicals, who must now take up the vantage ground.—And to them the watch-words should be—READY, AYE READY! FORWARD! FORWARD!

THE LORDS *VERSUS* THE SLAVES.

We cannot omit to record the following delectable scene which took place in the House of Lords the other day, on the occasion of a clause being proposed to the Slave Emancipation Bill, declaring that the slave who had once been in England should be free, whether he returned again to the Colonies or not. Some opposition being offered to the clause,

"The Lord Chancellor rose, and proceeded to argue that the right of the negro to his freedom in this country should not be left to doubt, when it was clear that he was eligible to the highest offices—to a seat in their Lordships' House, or in the other House of Parliament.—[The Noble Lord here appeared to understand that his argument was dissented from on the other side, by the Dukes of Cumberland and Wellington, and proceeded with great warmth.] He asserted that the negro possessed that right, and that there was nothing in the law of Parliament, or in the law of the land, to prevent him. He should like to see the man who would stand up and deny that proposition. *If his Majesty chose to confer upon a native of the Colonies, though the colour of his face might be black, the privilege of sitting in that House, he had as good a right to do so as his Noble and Learned Friend opposite (Lord Wynford), or either of the two illustrious Dukes sitting together (Wellington and Cumberland)—the one illustrious by his acts, the other illustrious by the courtesies of that House.*

"The Duke of Cumberland rose to order.

"The Lord Chancellor proceeded, with great warmth, to say; that it was the Noble Duke himself who was disorderly, in interrupting him.

"The Duke of Cumberland again rose to order. He would not submit to these attacks from the Noble and Learned Lord; or any other Noble Lord, when he had not spoken a word in the debate.

"The Lord Chancellor said, the Illustrious Duke was wrong in supposing that he alluded to him with any disrespectful intention; but he had a right to refer to the Illustrious Duke, whether he had spoken in the debate or not. It was a right which he exercised for twenty years in the other House of Parliament; and it was a privilege which should not be forego. The Noble and Learned Lord concluded with asserting the clause,—which, was carried."

Well done, Lord Chancellor!—Hit the Illustrious Hereditary Lords

in this way now and then, and the country will have a little more knowledge of them.

“What! (says an eloquent Member of the Northern Political Union, in a speech he made on this subject the other day.) What! is it consonant to justice and religion that men (having a descent as illustrious and as ancient as our own, formed like ourselves (though the colour of their skin be black), in the image and likeness of God,—having as large a discourse of reason,—capable of discerning good from evil, and of bending the knee in adoration before the altar of the same Deity whom we worship,—redeemed at the same price, and washed in the same sacred blood,—having souls as immortal as our own, and a destiny as glorious and eternal;—is it, I say, consonant to either justice or religion that men like these should be degraded to the level of the brute beast, and be made the slaves of their equals?”

These quotations should settle McQueen, Borthwick, Motherwell, & Co.

CLOSE OF THE BILKING PARLIAMENT.

SOME days since (says the Editor of *Tait's Magazine*) a proof-sheet was sent us for correction, in which Lord Althorp's bill for the commutation of English tithes, was ingeniously printed Lord Althorp's *Bilk*. The letter was wrong, but the spirit so exquisitely correct, that there was reluctance to turn the honest word into what his Lordship intended the public should read it. It has been a complete Session of *Bilks*, where every body has been bilking everybody—*bilker or bilkes* in turn. First, we had the great Bilk, by which the Irish nation, long alternately praying and fighting for justice, got the Coercion Bill. Then there was the *bilk* of retrenchment; the *bilk* of the abolition of pensions and sinecure places; the *bilk* of the assumed taxes' abolition; when so many pledged members openly and barefacedly *bilked* their constituents, and will try it again, if they give them opportunity. We have since had the Bank Charter Bilk, and the Corn Laws' Bilk. The nation has been bilked out of a million to the Irish persons, and of twenty millions to the West Indian slaveholders. But the grand *bilk* of the session, juggle and bilk together, and deeper villany, a mystery of iniquity we may yet unfold, is the Irish Church Bill bilk, where Tories bilked Whigs, and Whigs bilked Tories; and where Tory and Tory, and Whig and Whig tried in the dark to bilk each other; Sir R. Peel, Tory, consiving with Mr. E. Stanley, Whig, handy dandy, to bubble and bilk such simple good men as Lord Althorp, Whig, and Sir Robert Inglis, Tory. The Irish Church Bill is indeed the grand bilk of bilks, the crowning bilk of the first Bilking Session of a reformed Parliament.

Whether Tories or Whigs shall be the successful bilkers to Christmas day is yet a puzzle. The latter have, with all their worked hard and sweated, rained as it was morning, to make and easy the way of return to the sweets of office to their of and trusting to accompany them in single file or by small dr. Latterly, the Whigs have appeared rather desirous of le

small obstructions—a few Macadam bars across the path; but if the West India bill is completed before the prorogation, the Tories will not strain hard at anything else. Unless the people are “wide awake,” the second Birkling Session will be triumphantly opened by the Tories.

PATIENCE UNDER A HEAVY BURDEN.

“If the people of England and Scotland remain as quiet under their burdens in future, as they have been this Session, I fear we shall get rid of but few of the taxes which now press on the industry of the people.” So says that resolute friend of the people, Mr. Hume, in a letter printed in the *Fife Herald* of 26th August. For a Session, the people of Scotland *have been* quiet; but it has not been the quiet of indifference, far less of content, that has possessed their minds. The proceedings of this Session have been remarked with a gradually increasing indignation, that will soon shew itself in every part of Scotland.

Would that Scotland had many representatives like Joseph Hume, and many journals like the *Fife Herald*!

LAW OF IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

It affords us great satisfaction to know, that the Solicitor-General of England has introduced a Bill into Parliament for abolishing the Law of Imprisonment for Debt in all cases except wilful imposition, or fraudulent concealment of funds.—And we therefore anticipate that the same provisions will be extended to Scotland, for the law, as it now stands, is vindictive, cruel, and disgraceful.—We have a separate article on this subject in the other No.

LAW REFORM.

MR. WALLACE of Kelly, M. P. has been so good as transmit to us copies of the two Bills, which he has prepared and introduced to Parliament, for reforming the Law, and Courts of Law, of Scotland. He must have endured a fearful load of trouble in preparing them, as they extend to upwards of 150 folio pages of print. The like, we are sure, was never undertaken by any Scotch Member before. If he succeeds in carrying them through, we shall say that he has accomplished a most Herculean task. Yet, we think there are some items in the Bills which require correction, and these we shall take an opportunity of pointing out very respectfully to Mr. Wallace before he undertakes his next patriotic campaign in Parliament.

FISCAL FINES, &c.

We are rubbing our hands, delighted that Mr. Wallace of Kelly carried a motion in the House of Commons for a return of all the *Fines* levied and collected in the Fiscal's Offices, &c. during the last five years. This will draw out the *grub* from some of them: and we shall what they have really done with the money, which they paid was id to “*Bridewell* purposes.”—We hope to get a copy of one of turns, “and faith we shall prent it.”

COMMEMORATION OF THE THREE DAYS.

AN interesting description is given in the current Number of *Tait's Magazine*, of the way the Three Glorious Days of July were commemorated in Paris this year. We extract that part of it relating to the Monument now erected by the French Nation to the Emperor Napoleon.

"The morrow morning, the memorable 28th of July presented a nobler picture, for it was consecrated to the name of Napoleon—the man who raised the blazing torch of glory so high into the clouds that the upraised eyes of his subjects lost sight of the miseries by which they were surrounded—who caused the vessel of the State to float so smoothly and gallantly upon its sea of blood; that the mariners thought only of the promised harbour, nor cared for the colour of the current, or the number of corpses over which it ebbed and flowed! The weather of the 28th was most auspicious—cloudy, but enlivened with frequent gleams of sunshine. The troops, to the number of 85,000 men, were astir in the capital at an early hour—the National Guard forming a line on one side the Boulevard, the troops of the line on the other; and, after parading this brilliant line of two miles in extent, Louis Philippe and his sons, followed by a staff of one hundred officers, comprising the noblest names in France, proceeded to the Place Vendôme for the great event of the day—the inauguration of Napoleon's statue.

"The Place Vendôme, created by Louis XV., is probably the most uniform, as well as noblest sample, of domestic architecture to be found in any capital of Europe. No worthier area could have been found for that exquisite monument, the Napoleon column,—the only trophy executed with sufficient grandeur and solidity to resist the ungrateful fickleness of the French towards the mighty conqueror whom their incense intoxicated to his ruin. The bronze column of the Place Vendôme, the product of the gleanings of many a field of battle, would have been levelled to the dust by the Parisian populace, to flatter the mean envy of the Bourbons, had it not been so firm in its construction as to outlive the storm, and afford to a Bourbon on the throne of France a future instrument of flattery to the Parisian populace. The column, the square, the mounted municipal guard by which the populace was kept at bay, the rows of windows lined with groups of the most elegant women in Paris, the decorated tribunes set apart for the Queen and Princesses, and, above all, the veterans of the Imperial Guard and Mameluke brigade, who had re-assumed their well-preserved uniforms, in honour of the new day and their old master—formed a highly interesting spectacle. At the moment when Louis Philippe and his military cavalcade placed themselves in a semicircle opposite the column, with uncovered heads and anxious faces, while at the signal of Monsieur Thiers (the historian of the Revolution), the mantle fell from the statue, amid the shouts of the multitude, the rolling of drums, and the clapping of hands,—not a person present but must have felt awed by the consciousness that he was witnessing a grand historical ceremony—a feat for the admiration of posterity! Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm of the spectators. Thousands of the multitude turned towards the statue; as if to witness the unexpected fall of their worshipped star, long set in darkness. Many present were lying many in ecstasies,—all in a state of the highest excitement."

THE DAYS OF PARIS.

When first the brave men of Paris agreed

From corruption and bondage to bid or be freed,

By troops all surrounded, defenceless, unarm'd,

Composed and collected they met unalarm'd.

Let's be free, let's be free, let's be free,

And with courage undaunted plant Liberty's tree.

Undaunted and firm as the patriots of Rome,

Unappall'd in their council, before them their doom,

"We'll die or be free," to the People they cried:

"Let's die or be free," then, the People replied.

Let's be free, &c.

Majestic they rose, in warlike array,

And drove from their Nation the Tyrants away;

The heads of the Nation, confounded to see,

Join'd hands with the People, and cried Let's agree.

Let's be free, &c.

Invain all the Kings' gulfest the People combine,

The whole trunk of France was now forming the line,

While Fouché, the first in the field, led the way,

And call on the Nations around, "Come away."

Let's be free, &c.

In battle triumphant will Freedom appear,

Her sons o'er the dead rushing on with the spear,

Inspir'd with ambition their country to save,

Will give to the miscreants a spot for their grave.

Let's be free, &c.

Great justice of freedom! when ages are o'er,

When Kings are forgotten, and tyrants no more,

Your fame shall be echoed from shore unto shore,

Till nations, and people, and time are no more.

Let's be free, let's be free, let's be free,

And with courage undaunted plant Liberty's tree.

THE BLOODY DEEDS OF 1820.

ON the motion of Cobbett, the House of Commons have ordered a return to be made to them of the names and designations of all the different persons who were apprehended on the respective charges of High Treason and Sedition in the year 1819-20, specifying how long they were kept in confinement—when and how tried, and punished; and specifying also the names of the different Judges or Magistrates who granted the warrants against them; as well as the names of the messengers or parties who apprehended them, &c.

This motion is granted with a view to some ulterior measures, we have no doubt: and it will enable us, at any rate, to take a more comprehensive grasp of the infernal transactions perpetrated in those days, by the emissaries of Sidmouth and Castlereagh.

"We shall, of course, publish the return for Scotland. It will gratify a few, and grieve many."

ARRESTMENT OF WORKMEN'S WAGES.

WE have written and spoken on this subject till we are tired; and although it ought to excite the attention of the *Operatives* at large, more than any other class of men, since they are the chief victims to the unprincipled law of arrestment, it is surprising, we should rather say, it is astonishing, as well as humiliating to think that they are the very class who seem to shew the greatest indifference about it: for we are not aware that they, as a body, have raised their "little finger" to get the law in this particular altered, which we are persuaded they could most easily do, had they only the energy or the moral courage (for which they are in other respects remarkable), *to will it*. Even "their masters," with the Chamber of Commerce of Glasgow, have actually interfered and petitioned the legislature to get the law altered; but, strange to say, the operatives themselves stand still, like so many stocks or stones, and this gives rise to, and sustains the allegation of their enemies, that the law should remain as it is, just because the parties most affected by it (the operatives themselves) are seemingly quite pleased and contented with it, or, at least, do not complain of it as any burden or grievance. We know a case the other day, of a poor operative in Bridgeton, who had his two weeks' wages (fourteen shillings) arrested on the pay evening, for a debt of six shillings, which he did not owe; and the arrestment was used (as is now common enough) before he got any summons or warning about it. His family were thus unexpectedly deprived of his hard-wrought wages, and he was driven to the dire necessity of pawning his own and his wife's body-clothes, otherwise his family must have starved before the case was decided, ten days afterwards, as it was in his favour, but he got no remuneration from his antagonist, in the shape of expenses. We have known another case this very week, where an arrestment was used for a debt of 4s. 6d., and the expense sought is 5s. 1d. We could point out innumerable other cases equally flagrant and oppressive. We say nothing of the shame and disgrace, the disappointment, and the mortification which every operative, more or less, must feel, when an arrestment of his wages is executed against him. But we say that the cruel case of *one* man ought to be taken home by the whole of the operatives together, since they are *all* exposed to this lash of the law, and if they would only join as in *one common cause*, to get the law altered, we repeat our perfect confidence, that it would be altered to a certainty. If, however, the operatives shall still disregard this, the last warning we intend to give them on the subject, we do say in conclusion, whether it offends them or not, that they deserve to have their noses kept to the grindstone as long as their unprincipled aggressors think fit.

THE CLIQUE VERSUS THE GOVERNOR OF GLASGOW JAIL.
 IN the *Glasgow Argus*, which is the notorious organ of the Glasgow Clique, we read the other day a shabby and most unwarranted attack on Mr. McColl, the Governor of Glasgow Jail, evidently calculated to undermine him in his situation. And the only other constructive

can put upon it is, that the *Clique* expect they will soon rule the city, by getting into all the new offices under the Barch Reform Bill, and that this situation of Mr. M'Coll's, worth three or four hundred pounds a year, would be a capital billet "for one of themselves." Now, if such a thing is really intended—or if the least attempt is made to disturb Mr. M'Coll in his situation, we shall only characterise it as a most dishonest and disgraceful job. We *know*, because we can speak from personal experience, (having endured imprisonment in Glasgow Jail, as our readers are aware, for upwards of a month,) that a more kind, humane, and considerate man than Mr. M'Coll does not exist. He is, in every respect, well qualified for his situation, and we are sure that this is the character which will be given of him by every candid person who has had the misfortune to be confined in the Jail of Glasgow. That Mr. M'Coll has risen from an inferior station of life (and for this, he is taunted by the writer in the *Argus*) is only, we think, the more creditable to him; although, after all, we doubt not that his origin is as respectable as many of the gentlemen composing the Glasgow Clique. It ill becomes them, or any of their kindred, to attack a useful public servant like Mr. M'Coll, in the manner they have done; and we are the more disgusted at their conduct on this occasion, when we recollect that some of the "influential" members of the Clique voted an old Tory stager to a snug office not many weeks ago, without saying one word about reducing his salary! We see we must watch these gentlemen, as well as the Tories,—and watch them we shall.

RICHMOND THE SPY.

"Great Jupiter be prais'd! Richmond is taken!"

SHAKESPEARE.

Aye, Richmond is taken!—He is found out. He is dragged from his lurking-place in London by Tait's Magazine—and to save his own marrow-bones, he now raises the yell that he will prosecute Tait before the Lords of Council and Session for *Defamation of character*!! Only think of Richmond the Spy now venturing into a court of justice in this kingdom, and asking damages from a Jury of twelve honest men, because we called him a spy,—a designation which we shall repeat, and fix upon him over and over again; and what is more, we shall brand him as a *villain* of the deepest dye!

Let him therefore go on with his prosecution. So far from being in the slightest degree afraid of it, we declare it rather yields us an unequalled pleasure, because it will give us an opportunity of proving the dark, the damnable deeds of Richmond and his confederates in 1819-20. There are yet some dark scenes to be developed in Glasgow, and we are panting for a *judicial* opportunity to enable us to do so. Think of this,—lay it seriously to heart, ere ye go hence and be removed, ye agents, ye *bloodmen* of Sidmouth and Castleknock.

Meanwhile, let us only note the fact, that Richmond has announced prosecution by a letter of his, dated London; and published in the *W. Courier* of the 19th August curt. And the *Courier* and

Richmond the Spy are now quite delighted with each other.—Fit companions!—sweet worthies!

For farther information respecting Richmond, &c. we beg to refer our readers to an interesting article in the July No. of Mr. Tait's Magazine.

THE CLERGY IN MODERN ATHENS.

THE Reverend Fathers connected with the *Established Church*, have been again cutting pretty capers in Edinburgh during the bygone month.—They have imprisoned several of the most respectable citizens, and among others Mr. William Tait, proprietor of the able and well-known Radical Magazine which bears his name, for refusing to pay them their annuity tax, —a tax, we understand, which yields each of them (the Clergy) upwards of £700 per annum! Oh! the greed, —the greed of these Reverend Fathers for *“ filthy lucre,”* and yet they turn up their eyes and say, that they are the disciples of the meek and lowly Jesus! —Did His ever send a man to prison for the sake of the pelf?

The day, we hope, is *“ high at hand,”* when the abominations we have faintly alluded to must either be swept away with decency and moderation, or the whole *“ Establishment”* shall perish, and that without commiseration.

CASE OF GORBALS.

AND so Gorbals is cheated—absolutely cheated, for a season at least, out of the right to elect its own Magistrates! Other places of inferior note are included in the Burgh Reform Bill, and will soon exercise the privileges thereby conferred upon them. But Gorbals, with a population of nearly 40,000 inhabitants, must still submit to the ignominy of having Magistrates thrust upon them, by other parties, whether they will or not. There is a disgraceful job or manoeuvre in this, which we are not yet in a condition to expose. But it is but justice to state, that Mr. Paul, the present Chief Magistrate of Gorbals, appears to have done every thing that man could do, to get the interests of the Barony attended to. He went to London with a petition of 12,000 of the inhabitants, simply praying to be included in the provisions of the Reform Bill, or in other words, to have a right to elect their own Magistrates and other office-bearers. But, no! their claims have been disregarded, and they are actually excluded from a Bill which professes *“ that it is expedient that the close system of election now practised in these Burghs should be abolished.”* Why, as regards Gorbals, *“ the close system,”* instead of being *“ abolished,”* is still to be kept up! We trust that Mr. Paul, immediately on his return from London, will call a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of the Barony, and expose the unexpected and discreditable opposition he has met with in London; and this, we trust, he will do, not more for his own sake, than for that of the inhabitants of Gorbals, who will soon have practical proof of the degrading position in which they are placed. It remains for them to say how long they will submit to it.

Since writing the above, we find that a volume is started by Mr. Ewing's very particular friends to put this incident in the dinner accompaniment with Mr. O'Connell at the Morning, which we are sure will know how to deal with such a Thing. Yours are, in the same, devilish enemies and apostles.

BROTHIELAW BRIDGE

BRIMFELAW BRIDGE.
The foundation-stone of this Bridge is to be laid by the Lord Provost, on Tuesday first, with great pomp and ceremony, conform to the orders of the well-elected. We hope it will turn out to be a better job than the one at the foot of the Saltmarket, which has cost between thirty and forty thousand pounds, the most of which have been pilfered from the funds of Hutchison's Hospital.

MERCHANTS' PARK, GLASGOW.
the inquiry commission

MERCHANTS' PARK, GLASGOW.
We have made the inquiry promised in our 100dth No. and find that the Merchants' Park is the property of the Members of the Merchants' House, and that the citizens at large have no right to demand admission to it. But there is every disposition, we believe, on the part of the Managers of the Merchants' House to accommodate the citizens: and the Park would have been thrown open promiscuously to the public, but for the wilful damage done to it by some blackguards.—No respectable citizen, however, will be kept out of the Park, if he makes a civil application to be admitted; but if any unreasonable obstacle is thrown in his way, we shall probably be able to remove it, if application is made to us.

RUTHERGLEN CASE—SIMONY *VERSUS* SENSE.

THE Reverend Fathers of the Presbytery of Glasgow are hammering away at this case again. They are making a pretty business of it.—Messrs. Muir of St. James's, and Forbes of the Outer High, seem to be particularly active and keen in the affair. They will worry poor Brown to death if they can, while they wink at Leishman of Gorman, who is a greater criminal than Brown, that is, to say, if the buying and selling the right to a Church be a crime—Aye, they will even drink and sup with Leishman, while they do every thing they can to degrade and disgrace Brown, who is probably the better man of the lot. What is the reason of this?—"There's the rub." Let the stipend of Rutherglen, which the Reverend Fathers take care to collect, and let the souls of the parishioners of Rutherglen, which the Reverend Fathers take care to neglect—answer these questions.

A Correspondent, who was present at the last sederunt in the Town Church, writes to us, and says, that he is "astonished at their conduct." He asserts that they are about to examine witnesses, contrary to the express terms of the last decision of the General Assembly; and he gives an outline of the case, pretty much as we gave it before. We shall probably recur to it after the Reverend Fathers have spent their last breath on it; but perhaps they will see that they have already burned their fingers with it—and will retrace their steps.

The best thing they could do, would be to allow the poor persecuted man (Brown) to enter his church in peace and quietness.

COUNTY OF BUTE.

THIS is one of the most insignificant counties in Scotland. There are only about 300 parliamentary electors in it altogether; and the majority of these are the tenants of the Marquis of Bute and Duke of Hamilton, the Marquis having the preponderance. He is a rank Tory—violent in his opposition to every thing that is liberal in politics, law, and religion. At the last election he brought forward a young sprig of nobility—a relation of his own—(the Hon. Captain Stuart), whose politics were, of course, pretty much akin to those of the Marquis himself, and the poor bodies, his tenants, were obliged to vote exactly as his Lordship commanded. Captain Stuart was accordingly returned, there being, in fact, no opposition to him. It seems he has now been promoted in the Army, which leads us to remark, that somehow or other these Tories get promotion, while the Radicals are studiously kept back, and the Captain, probably having got all that he wanted, now makes his bow to the Electors of Bute, and retires. The Marquis draws the string, and forth comes his very particular friend, the Right Hon. Sir Wm. Rae, ex-Lord-Advocate of Scotland, whose Address to the Electors of Bute is ready, cut, and dry, and appears on the same day in a Glasgow newspaper cheek by jowl with the Captain's departing Address. The latter is dated from London, and the former from Glasgow. It shows the understanding which exists between the Marquis and his tenants, too, that

the Marquis of Bute regards the Electors of Bute as his vassals or submissive slaves. For we will peril our existence on the fact, that but for the Marquis of Bute, Sir William Rae never would have been thought of by the Electors themselves. We are afraid he will carry the election, for there seems to be an utter lack of public spirit in that quarter. And so, the Electors of Bute will have the honour to return to Parliament the man who was the public prosecutor under the Spy System of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, and who sent Hardie and Baird to the scaffold. Eye upon them!—We are persuaded there is no other county in Scotland that would tolerate any connection with Sir William Rae, who, by the bye, latterly slandered the whole of his countrymen, by saying that they could never meet in public bodies without bloodshed. It is well, perhaps, that he now creeps into this insignificant little county for shelter. But we hope that, under his auspices, the county of Bute will soon be put into an *amended* Schedule A.

We cannot quit this subject at present, without expressing our surprise that the Duke of Hamilton, who joined the ranks of the Reformers, has not made an effort, through some of his friends, to oppose Sir William Rae, however unsuccessfully. It would even be pleasant to rescue the conscience of one honest voter in Buteshire from the political shroud now sought to be fixed on him. We know very well that the Duke was anxious to cast that excellent Radical, Mr. Gillon, from the Lanark District of Burghs, to make way for his nephew, the Hon. Augustus Murray. Why, then, does the Duke not bring Mr. Murray into play in Rothesay? This now is the honourable field for him. Why, we ask, did his Grace seek to oppose a Radical, in the one place, and why does he choose now to crouch down to an Arch-Tory, in the other? These are questions, which for the sake of the Noble House of Hamilton, we hope will be speedily and satisfactorily explained or answered.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

JUSTICES *VERSUS* SOLDIERS.

Sir;—I have repeatedly marked with admiration the attention you bestow upon communications from the injured and oppressed—the merited exposure and publicity which you give to such cases—and the deserved castigation you inflict on the guilty; and, presuming upon your known philanthropy, I have taken the liberty to submit to you a case of my own, which, for illegality and oppression, has been seldom equalled.

I served in the 92d Regiment for more than eight years. I was regularly discharged, and, consequently, became entitled to exercise any art, or trade, or calling, for which I was fit, in any city or town in the United Kingdom, except Oxford and Cambridge.

My case is almost without parallel, and comprehends in itself, what is almost, and proverbially termed, “Jedburgh Justice,” which, if I am rightly informed, is punishment before trial. But my case is a solitary one of this species of justice. An innocent man is taken prisoner, tried, found guilty, and his property sold on the pretence that if he has not committed a crime, he intends to commit one; and this the following details will show, which can be
by hundreds of people.

In the month of June, 1831, I went to Staffordshire, and purchased china, &c. to the amount of nearly £300, with which I intended to open shop in Lanark, under the legal freedom of my discharge from the Army. I went as that brough accordingly, and opened shop; but I had not done business for many days when I was made prisoner, carried before a Justice of the Peace for this county, and interrogated whether or not I meant to remain in Lanark? Conscious of my innocence in every respect, and, at the same time, aware of the freedom which my military services gave me, I answered, that I would take the advantage of the public fairs of Carnwath, Biggar, and Douglas; but that I meant to establish myself, and concentrate my business in Lanark. And my right to do this, who could challenge? On being asked for my discharge from the Army, I told the Court that I had it not upon me, as my furniture was not forward, but that I would send for it. The Court then said, that it was of no use—that I had acknowledged my intention of going from Lanark to the above places; and, therefore, I must be considered as a hawker, and it fined me, as was said, in the mitigated penalty, under the statute, of £6 5s. and ordered my goods to be distrained, and sold to that amount.

In the situation in which I was thus unexpectedly placed, and being in a strange town, my friends there recommended to me, rather than let my goods be distrained and sold, to give security, and take the case before the Quarter Sessions of the Peace; but, as I have already said, being a stranger, I was obliged to lodge £6 5s. before I could get security, and this sum my cautioner will not give up until his bond be cancelled.

The case came before the Sessions; but it was easily seen that it had been previously and privately decided—and here the matter rests.

Now, Sir, I entreat that you will have the goodness to consider what I have taken the liberty of submitting to you, and give me your advice on the subject.

I am, Sir, your mo. ob. humbl. servt.

JOHN PETTIGREW.

Glasgow, 28th July, 1833.

[He should summon the cautioner for restitution of the £6 5s. which he has no right to retain on the pretence stated. The decision of the Justices, taking Mr. Pettigrew's statement about his discharge as correct, was flagrant and oppressive, and contrary to law. And if he had applied to us *in time*, we would have recommended him to have appealed the case to a higher court, and to have written to the Commander-in-Chief, pointing out the treatment he had received from the Justices; and the Commander-in-Chief, we have no doubt, would have interfered, by requesting the Law Officers of the Crown in Scotland to take up the case, and see Pettigrew get justice. But from the length of time which has elapsed since the date of the decision, we are afraid it is now too late to make any movement of that sort.—Ed.]

TOWN'S HOSPITAL.

Sir,—As you have hitherto been very successful in your advocacy of moral right, and as the valuable pages of your *Gazette* bear ample testimony of your desire to oppose and expose imposition, tyranny, and oppression, in whatever garb they may appear, I have taken the liberty to address you through the channel of your paper, with a view to request your attention to an extraordinary infringement and violation that has lately taken place on the religious freedom of a certain portion of the Christian community of this city. The persons to whom I allude, are the inmates of the Town Hospital, who, notwithstanding much entreaty and remonstrance, are prohibited from attending "divine service" in the several places of which they are members. I sent a petition to the House, praying that the poor individuals in question might be permitted to visit their several churches on the Sabbath. Their petition was refused, and no reason returned why it was uncomplished with, I was told. An unaccountable procedure publicly, which I did in the case

Free Press, in two letters of different periods, the last of which I have sent you, and beg you will take the trouble of perusing it, that you may the more satisfactorily understand what has been already said on this distressing subject. You will easily perceive from this, Sir, that it is my wish to engage your abilities in this important undertaking, viz. the attempting to realize religious privileges to a body of people, whose character and situation demands our sympathy and assistance. I decline, at present, further observation regarding the conduct of the despotic Governors complained of, who seem to set in contemptuous defiance of public opinion, until I see, Sir, what you may be pleased to express on this point, knowing, as I do, that you have "the pen of a ready writer," and particularly calculated to give effect to the monstrous truth, which I trust you will exhibit in your *satiric periodical*. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

H. G.

Glasgow, 28th August, 1833.

[This respectable Correspondent overrates our ability. But be that as it may, we cannot help thinking that the illiberal and disgraceful facts stated in his letter about the Town Hospital, are calculated to sink the character of the "Established Clergy" of the city much farther than we could desire. For we find that a large quorum of them are the *Directors* of this Hospital; and although the Dissenting Clergy are assessed, and contribute for the yearly expense and maintenance of the Hospital, they are absolutely *excluded* from any participation in the management of its affairs. But this is not the worst part of the business. We hold that it is illiberal and unchristian in the highest degree to prevent any of the unfortunate inmates of this Hospital from attending to the ministrations of the individual they like best, or have been accustomed in their better days to hear and prefer. It is persecution to compel individuals, whether they will or not, to go to the Established Church to hear some drone they (perhaps) positively dislike. We feel for the individuals placed in such circumstances,

"Where Misery pours his hopeless groan,
And lonely Want strives to die;"

and therefore we shall willingly do all that our Correspondent requires from us, our resolution in the meantime being, to bring this affair under the prominent notice of the Royal Commissioners recently appointed to investigate into the Charitable Institutions of Scotland; and some of whom we hope to have the pleasure of meeting one of those days in Glasgow.—Ed.]

POST-OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Would the Editor of the *Gazette* inform an inquirer how the profits arising from the sale of the Post-Office Directory come to be monopolised by a Clerk and five Letter-Carriers, to the total exclusion of the rest, who have been at an ungodly trouble in collecting and arranging the names of the inhabitants, of the lucky few?

Really these dogs in office are their superiors, and confirm the proverb, "the master, like man."

Should there not be a fair division of their ill-gotten gain after this notice, I will give the names of every individual, and the sums which each has received for his share of the plunder.

A FRIEND TO THE INDUSTRIOUS.

Glasgow, 28th August, 1833.

[If this monopoly exists in the way stated, we see no good reason why it should be encouraged. And if the profits are not shared fairly and equitably, Post Master-General should be apprised of the fact by one or more of the *ars*. He is in the humane to correct Post-Office abuses at present.—

No. XXXIV.—POLITICAL SENTIMENTS, &c.

(Selected for the Reformers' Gazette.)

Never is human nature so debased, as when ignorance is armed with power.

Such is the presumption of vain man (of which bad quality the weakest judgments have commonly the greatest share), that it is with difficulty any one person can be brought to think, that any other person has, or can have, as strong conviction of a different set of opinions as he has of his.

The perpetual circulating and revolving of wealth and power, no matter through what or whose hands, is that which keeps up life and spirit in a state.

It is one of the evil things of an evil system, that men of unquestioned honour and integrity, and who would spurn from them, as private individuals, every dishonourable idea, should, when they become involved in the labyrinth of politics, and their interests are mixed up with the great interests of corruption and misrule, lend the whole weight of their interest to extend and perpetuate these, and to subject the community to their destructive influence.

Every thing that is oppressive is inconsistent with the mild spirit and benignant genius of christianity.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Duke of Buccleugh has thirty-one Church Patronages in Scotland at his disposal, viz. Dalkeith, Kirknewton, Inveresk, Hawick, Whitton, St. Boswells, Melrose, Middlebie, Dornock, Haddington, Kirkmichael, Langholm, Canobie, Castletown, Eves, Wester Kirk, Eakdale, Muir, Terrigles, Kirkmahoe, Kirkcubbin, Colvend, Lochrutton, Penport, Keir, Glencalvin, Tyron, Kirkcoppell, Dugrisdeer, Morton and Senequer.—His Grace, therefore, may truly be said to be "one of the great props of the Establishment."

The Statute under which a Master, or his Manager, on their own oath, can get an Apprentice or Servant committed to Bridewell for an alleged breach of agreement, is the 4th of Geo. IV. Cap. 24. Sec. 1.

We have spent a good deal of time in trying to procure the information, for W. M'D., which he wanted, but we are sorry to say without any success.

There is no clause in the Reform Bill of the nature stated by "An Ex-Tory Voter." We refer him to the Bill itself, which he may procure from the Printers for twopenny.

"A Manufacturer" should send his letter as an advertisement to the newspapers. We dislike the complexion of it very much.

David Shearer should address his letter of inquiry for his son who fought at Oporto, to "Major Shaw, Commander of the Scotch Brigade, Army of the Constitutionalists, Lisbon."

H. M'E. should immediately tender a proper Stamp Receipt, and write to the Solicitor that he has done so, detailing at the same time the real circumstances. We think the penalty will be remitted.

We shall write Mr. M'M. in a separate form, as requested.

Whatever may be the result of the application which Mr. G. has made, he may be satisfied that he has done his duty in relation to the subject matter of it.

The Marquis of Queensberry was created a British Peer a few months ago.

A penalty of £50 is imposed by the Act 6 Geo. IV. cap. 11, for writing bills of exchange and promissory notes on unstamped paper.

The Comet steam-boat was lost 21st October, 1825.

William Campbell, gardener, Dairy, is informed that John Campbell, who left the money, was once a Sergeant in the Army, and died an ironmonger in Birmingham. He will therefore now know whether he has any claim to the relationship or not.

We cannot afford room for Dr. Greer's second letter in this No. having already given place to one from his friend Mr. C. W. Moat; but we shall probably recur to it again next month.

We have no power to get the case of Mary Barr re-heard for her.

An obvious duty now seems to be imposed on "A Soldier" who will not shirk.

It is very unreasonable for A. G. to ask us to do himself.

Random assertions, affecting third parties, are never published by us; and we have therefore duty.

The inquiries suggested by D. A. have been made, and prove satisfactory.

We can lend M. L. the book he refers to for eight days.

The affair of R. ended in smoke, as we suspected it would.

There are one or two expressions in the letter of James Arbuckle, which will require to be modified a little; and we delay printing until we learn how Thomas Harley's summons against him for failing in the Clyde has been disposed of. We request he will apprise us of the decision, for we are anxious to notice the case.

We have perused the papers left by Mrs. M. McMillan of Fort-William, relating to the valuable estate left by her deceased son, Mr. Alexander McMillan, in the island of Trinidad. We are afraid she has been cheated out of it by the power of attorney which she was prevailed upon to grant in the year 1820; but we are ready to advise with her, if she favours us with a personal interview.

If "an Admirer" will really put us in possession of the information he proffers, we can only say that we shall be very much obliged to him.

Surely G. D. must be labouring under some mistake. We are quite positive that we never saw the answer, and as positive, that we never even so much as heard of it, till we received his last note.

Different judges take different views of things: we are not infallible, and never pretended to be so; but we adhere to our previous opinion on the matter submitted by F. versus D. and it is some satisfaction to us to know that it is now confirmed by a gentleman in whom both parties had every confidence.

A Sheriff-officer had better send none of his impertinent letters to us, otherwise we shall strip the coat from his back in a jiffy. He knows well that he was guilty of gross extortion, and he ought to thank his stars that it has not come under the notice of Sheriff Robinson.

Queries of W. S. were long ago answered.

Request of "a Wellwisher" attended to.

We cannot print a letter of eight pages, and if J. C. M. L. writes to us again, he must do so in reasonable bounds.

We hope to see Mr. M'G. on Tuesday or Wednesday.

Janet Carse is referred to Mr. Strang, the Session-Clerk, for the information (certificate) she wants.

The letter about plying the steam-boats on Sunday is not for us.

The man who wants us to publish the infamy of his wife, must be a selfish, heartless wretch. We cannot return M. G.'s letter, because we are certain we never received one from him during the last three months, of the nature described.

Mr. Skirving, the Auctioneer, is the son of William Skirving, one of the exiled Patriots of 1793.

We advise W. M'K. to make the small sacrifice he proposes.

The Property Tax was taken off by the House of Commons in March, 1816.

We do not care one straw for the threat of H. M. We shall publish the letter in spite of him, if it is sent to us, and we are satisfied of its contents. And his warning, instead of damping us, will rather induce us to write more keenly against him. When we are once sure of our *facts*, we snap our fingers at all threats of actions of damages.

Mrs. F. need not call till the end of next week.

Mr. J. Reid will see that we have noticed the Rutherglen case.

We think the letter from a Balliestonian may be omitted.

At present we cannot give A. S. any assurance when he may be required.

A Correspondent writes, that he intends to send us some papers next month, "and that all the exposures ever you (we) have made, will be but a drop in the bucket to it." Truth, then, it must be a terrible exposure, and we are, of course, anxious to get a hold of it.

We have now received a very satisfactory explanation from the Rev. Mr. Black of Shotts, and request that Mrs. Bannerman will call.

It will be much better for R. D. to wait for a month or two yet.

James Marshall was entitled to be paid for his attendance as a witness.

We must let the *raffle* affair alone.

The letter of N. Colvin has been answered.

A. L. should state his case to Mr. Watson, Superintendent of Police.

We are sorry we cannot do anything for S. Murdoch. His claim was clearly forfeited.

There will, we find, be no opposition in the quarter which "Nicol Jarvis" alludes to.

If the writer of the letter about the proceedings of the Water Work Co. will call on Tuesday or Wednesday, we will get his complaint redressed.

Some local articles are obliged to be postponed, and among others, a tickler of a letter to the Hon. William Aiton, ex-Sheriff-Substitute of Hamilton.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CIII.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *September 28, 1833.*

MEETING OF DESPOTS.

WHEN the three witches, whom Shakspeare describes as meeting upon a barren heath to plot mischief, are about to separate, they ask of each other,—

*“ When shall we three meet again?
In thunder, lightning, or in ruin?”*

Clearly indicating their belief that demons of mischief could only meet whenever the elements were exhibiting wrath.—The three mischief workers of the Continent, Nicholas of Russia, Francis of Austria, and William of Prussia, when they last assembled at Troppaw (attended by Lord Castlereagh, &c.), may be supposed to have made some similar inquiry of each other, to that made by the witches, ere they departed each on his mission of evil. The lightning of Liberty is now flashing through the horizon; and it is the signal for the demons to meet again. They are accordingly posting to their place of rendezvous; and ere they part, it is not improbable but we shall hear the hunders roll! What may be the immediate object which these despots have in view, appears to be altogether veiled in mystery; but as

such beings never meet for any good purpose, we cannot have a doubt but that their intents are wicked. We have no fear, however, that they will accomplish any thing against the liberties of their own subjects, or the interests of other nations. If they make the attempt, it will assuredly end in their own destruction, for there are principles and spirits now abroad which cannot be put down, and will not brook opposition. If the despots will go to war for the maintenance of the principles of the Holy Alliance, they will find the people of every land arrayed against them,—and it will be strange, indeed, if they themselves escape destruction amidst the storm they will have provoked.

The general belief is, that the affairs of Portugal and Belgium will occupy the first place in the deliberation of the despots. When they last met, they had France their ready tool to execute their behests in the Peninsula; but France is now more their enemy, than ever she was their friend; and therefore, though they may resolve that Miguel is the true son of Royalty, and ought alone to be acknowledged as “a well-beloved,” they have not now the means of carrying their resolution into effect.—Great as are the military resources of Russia, her power is unwieldy, and, without the aid of others, she can hardly move beyond her own frontier. Austria and Prussia, when they come to cast their accounts, will find they have work enough at home to keep their own subjects in quietness, without seeking abroad for objects of vengeance. The meeting will, after all, prove perfectly harmless. Their intentions are sufficiently evil; but their means are too limited to accomplish it. They are wolves, with their teeth drawn, and their claws pared.

THE DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

THIS paragon of grace, virtue, and morality, in the eyes of the *Tories*, is about to leave England, some say for good and all, and take up his residence in the dominions of the King of Prussia. We only wish he had left England some years ago, for he has never done one good action in it,—his delight rather was to excel in deeds of darkness, tyranny, and oppression—and we shall not grieve if he never returns to it. We remember it was said, that Earl Grey refused to go back again to office unless the King ordered the Duke of Cumberland to leave England—the Duke being the notorious intriguer among the High Court party, and the decided foe of civil and religious liberty. He will, of course, be received with open arms by the Despots on the

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

[Continued from page 165.]

BUT, admitting that the debtor is the rogue, what injury, we ask, could his creditors sustain by imprisonment for debt being abolished? The abolition of that law would not protect his person; for if swindling or roguery, in any shape, could be established against him, the creditors would be entitled to prosecute him on that charge, and to have him imprisoned, or otherwise punished, for the offence; but why should the honest, industrious, unfortunate man meet with a more severe punishment, or even with the same degree of punishment, as that awarded to the blackguard? The punishment inflicted upon thieves, swindlers, and pickpockets, seldom amounts to more than sixty days' imprisonment; yet, strange to say, while the law treats these ruffians with mercy, it allows an unfeeling, heartless creditor to deprive a poor man of his liberty, and to starve him in jail, because, for want of employment, he has been unable to pay a few shillings! Such monstrous cruelty ought not to be suffered, and never would be sanctioned by the legislature, if only the one-hundredth part of the atrocities committed were made known. Imprisonment, even for the shortest period, for such a trifle, would be bad when compared with the punishment awarded to the criminal; but there is this distinction between the two cases, that in the former the law merely permits a creditor to enforce its enactments or not as he chooses, while in the latter, the law itself must and does imperatively pursue its own course.

But the law should not suffer the liberty of the subject to be so trifled with; for nothing can be dearer to him than his freedom, and nothing more injurious to society than its insecurity.

The cruelty does not stop here, however; for not only is it competent by the law of Scotland for a creditor to imprison his debtor as described, but a great deal more is allowed to him. For, 1st, He is entitled, even before summoning his debtor, to arrest his funds, which in many cases operates as a complete bar to satisfying his creditor; 2d, He is allowed afterwards to poind his debtor's furniture and effects, and then to sell them; 3d, He is allowed to pocket the proceeds of the sale, which he applies (minus the expenses of sale) in payment *pro tanto* of the principal sum, and to imprison the debtor for the balance; 4th, He is allowed to bring an action of forthcoming to recover the funds arrested, and until these are recovered to the full extent of the debt, the debtor must remain in jail. In short, after arresting his funds and depriving him of all the property he had in the world, the debtor is still liable, and must undergo the harsh and cruel punishment of imprisonment, until he pay the balance due, or procure a decree of *cessio* from the Court of Session, at a cost of about £20, and when opposition is made by the creditors, at a much greater expense. These expensive and oppressive measures are adopted, not for the *bona fide* recovery of the debt, but from vindictive feelings of revenge against the debtor.

But the hardship of the whole proceeding will be more apparent, with a little explanation, than it appears at first sight. In the first

place, the expense of the whole five different processes of arrestment, pouding, sale, imprisonment, and forthcoming, fall upon the debtor. 2dly, If the debtor should happen to be imprisoned in the month of June, and although his friends were prepared to advance the £20 to procure a decree of *cessio*, he cannot obtain it, but must remain in prison until the month of November, for this simple reason, that the debtor must have been in prison thirty days before the decree can be granted, and because the Court of Session rises on the 12th July, and does not sit again till 12th November, and also because the Lords Ordinary on the bills have no power to interfere. Here the liberty of the subject is restrained for five months, that the Judges may enjoy themselves, and the poor unfortunate debtor must remain in prison till they resume the duties for which they are in general so amply paid.

The severity of the law of Scotland on this subject, is greater than that of England. By the law of the latter country, a creditor is bound to make his election of either his debtor's person or his effects. He cannot attach both. The propriety of this rule is very apparent: it prevents a creditor from the oppression of incurring useless expenses against his debtor, by double process. If the debtor is deprived of all his property, is it not just and proper that his person should be held sacred? Why *punish* a man for that which he could not help? Again, if the creditor shall prefer the person to the effects of his debtor, and deprive him of the means of paying in full his other creditors by his industry, is it not consistent with reason and common sense, that the indulgent creditors should not suffer in consequence, but be preferred to the property? If this had been the law of Scotland, much less oppression and cruelty would have taken place. There would have been fewer imprisonments, and likewise fewer seizures of effects.

(To be continued.)

THE RUTHERGLEN CASE AGAIN.

WE recur to this case once more, in the hope that it is only to give the finishing stroke to it. These *black coats*, the Clergy, really require to be watched on certain occasions, and we have accordingly watched them in this particular case more closely, perhaps, than some of them are aware of. We are not going to enter much again into the merits of the case itself. We have already on different occasions made our readers perfectly well aware of the nature of it—and although we have no interest in it one way or t'other, and in one sense do not care how it is disposed of, yet there are some latent points in it of such a flagrant and disgraceful nature, affecting the Presbytery of Glasgow, and through it the whole Church Establishment; that we cannot help adverting to them in the bold and puffed manner we now intend to do; especially as the *newspapers*; we see, are (as usual) *silent* on the subject, they either being afraid or reluctant, we suppose, to meddle with the Reverend Fathers.

The whole case against Brown of Rutherglen, about which the Presbytery of Glasgow have been making such a noise for some years past, simply on this, that he paid a sum of £800 to compromise a ruin and expensive law-suit in which he was involved with the

late Rev. Adam Johnston, about the Parish Church of Rutherglen. This, then, is the head and front of Brown's offending. We are putting the case on the worst position for him that it is even possible for his very enemies to put it. We are conceding that he actually paid the money to Johnston with his own hands. But we pause here to put this question to any man of plain common sense, whether there was anything *wrong* in his doing so? For our own parts, we emphatically deny that there was—and we assert that there can be nothing legally or morally wrong, on the part of any human being, whether he is a minister or not, to *settle*, or to *compromise* a law-suit, in which he is involved, on the best terms he is able. We always thought (till now) that these Ministers of the Gospel preached "*Peace and goodwill among the children of men.*" And we thought (till now) that they would rather rejoice and feel delight when any lawsuit or quarrel, especially "*between the brethren,*" was made up, or amicably compromised. But, alack-a-day! this particular case from Rutherglen has gone far to convince us, that the Clergy, as a body, have worse (persecuting) principles about them than any other class of men; and that they make professions with their lips, diametrically opposite to their own actual practice. For, no sooner did they hear that Mr. Brown had compromised the lawsuit, than they attacked him, and labelled him like a pickpocket for so doing, and though the man's character, in every other respect, was beyond the reach of suspicion, they first refuse to induct him into the Church of Rutherglen, to which he had the best and clearest right, and next, they strip him of his license as a preacher of the Gospel altogether! And all, forsooth, as we have already stated, because he compromised a lawsuit by paying £800. The Statute Book of England, God knows, has many arbitrary and cruel enactments upon it, reaching almost to every shade and degree of human action, but we venture to say that there is no statute upon it, nay, that there is no law in the universe, except it be the laws of the black coats in the Established Church of Scotland, which *punishes* a man for settling a law-plea.

But the Reverend Fathers say, that it was *Simony* on his part, to do so. And they pretend that the Church visits with exemplary punishment every member of it, who presumes either by himself or his friends to give money to secure the presentation to a church. Very well. Take the Reverend Fathers on their own ground; and we significantly ask, do they deal out this law impartially, or "with clear hands and a pure heart?" Here we drive them into a corner, from which they cannot escape. For we say, and indeed it is matter of notoriety through the whole kingdom, that Church Patronages are bought and sold almost every day to the highest bidder, *aye*, even at public roup. And have the Clergy of the Established Church themselves, as a body, ever lifted their voice against such things? No, verily. Why, in this very Presbytery of Glasgow, we have again and again stated the fact, which no man has ventured to deny, just because it is notorious and undeniable, that the father of the Reverend Mr. Leishman of Goran, *bought* the presentation of that Church for upwards of £1000 from the Professors in the College of Glasgow, *for the very purpose of putting hi*

son into it; and this being accomplished, the right of Patronage was soon afterwards re-sold, whether at a profit or not we cannot tell. And again, we stated the other notorious and undeniable fact, that Mr. George Lewis of Glasgow lately bought the Patronage of the Parish Church of Bothkennar for some hundreds of pounds, for the express purpose of giving it to his son, who is a licentiate of the Presbytery of Glasgow, and who writes for, and defends, the Reverend Fathers in the newspaper cyleped the *Scottish Guardian*.

Did the Reverend Fathers of the Presbytery of Glasgow snarl at these two last mentioned cases? Did they say one word against Leishman—or one word against Lewis? Not they, indeed! And thus, though these two cases were in every sense infinitely more disreputable than the case of Brown, they wink at them altogether, and fix their talons on poor Brown, till they devour him, though we are persuaded he is the best and most innocent man of the lot.

And there is this disgraceful feature in the business—that Leishman himself takes part in the proceedings against Brown, and has actually sat in judgment against him. We saw him in the Presbytery of Glasgow last Wednesday with our own eyes, during the progress of the case, and wonder that his very appearance did not make the faces of the Reverend Fathers, including the Moderator himself, turn red like crimson.

But there are other and more disgraceful features in this business still, which have fallen within our own personal observation, for we made it our business to attend the proceedings, and therefore feel the more confident to speak about them.

1. The General Assembly, as our readers are aware, *reversed* the former sentence of the Presbytery against Brown, and remitted the case back to the Presbytery, "to take farther evidence." In other words, the plain construction of the sentence of the Assembly was, that there was then no proof in the case to touch Brown, or to warrant the Presbytery in pronouncing the sentence against him which they did, and hence they ordered "farther evidence" to be taken. Now, this "farther evidence" has been taken, and we have heard the whole of it, and declare that there is not one word in it which leaves a stain on the conduct or character of Brown. In fact, the witnesses examined flatly and solemnly *contradicted* the allegation that Brown had given any money to compromise the law-suit at all.—But strange to say, the Presbytery of Glasgow, with only one dissentient voice, have unanimously adhered to their former sentence against Brown. And the case, therefore, again goes back to the Synod, and ultimately to the General Assembly, where, we have no doubt, the sentence will be reversed, and that Brown will be inducted into the Parish Church of Rutherglen by this day twelvemonth, in spite of his persecuting friends in the Presbytery of Glasgow, concerning whom we have now a few words to say.

Observe, 1st, that the Members of the Presbytery, and they alone, — the *prosecutors* of Brown. Nobody else have complained against That they have some personal pique or animosity against him, a now no doubt; some say he is too liberal or radical in his no-

tions for them. But be that as it may, we have seen enough, and more than enough, to convince us, that they will never hold out "the right hand of fellowship" to him, if they can. The zeal—the keenness with which they have prosecuted this business against him from first to last, affords a sad commentary on many other parts of their conduct; for instead of running down "a poor brother," and taking from him "the bread of life," we think it would have been better for them to have devoted their attention to the works of necessity and mercy in their own respective parishes: and in so far as their *conscienceness*, or their pious cater-wailings about the purity of the church, and the terrors of the law, and so forth, are concerned, we further think, that since they stomached the case of Leishman and Lewis, they might the more easily have stomached the case of poor Brown, or said nothing at all about it. But look at this, reader!—These Rev. Fathers have taken care to collect the *stipend* of Rutherglen ever since the dispute began, now six years ago, and they have got into their clutches upwards of *two thousand pounds sterling*, which they modestly say is to be applied to the purposes of their Widows' Fund,—in other words, it is to be shared hereafter among their own respective families. Would it not be better, and look more Christian like, that they applied this money to the charitable institutions of the country? Or what is perhaps more legitimate still, that they applied it to provide for the spiritual wants of the parishioners of Rutherglen, which have now been utterly neglected for the long space of six years? And yet these men—these Rev. Fathers of the Presbytery of Glasgow, have the impudence—the cool effrontery—to turn up their eyes, and say that they are acting in this whole business "for the good of souls, and the glory of God!"

But let us examine their conduct a little more closely, for this is a case that enables us to develop a more than usual quantity of clerical knavery. We cannot too often repeat this extraordinary anomaly in the case, that the Presbytery of Glasgow are at one and the same time the Prosecutors and the Judges of Brown. To perceive the true character of that situation, we have simply to ask any man, how he would like to be tried and condemned by the very parties making the complaint against him? Would he not at once entertain the natural and irresistible conclusion, that he had no chance with his enemies, and that it was in vain to expect anything like justice from them? And, accordingly, we shall now give a pretty example of the way this has operated in the present instance. It so happens that the Rev. Mr. Henderson of Carmunnock (for whom we beg to say we entertain every respect) is a Member of this Presbytery of Glasgow. As such, he attended to the previous proof and proceedings against Brown, and if we mistake not, actually voted against him. At any rate, he was cognizant of the whole of the proceedings, and from ~~living in the~~ ^{his residence in the} neighbouring parish, he was personally acquainted with ~~the~~ ^{him} to whom he gave a high character. Yet, strange to return from the General Assembly with a sentence of ~~of~~ ^{against} Brown, and when it is necessary to hunt out for ~~of~~ ^{against} him, Mr. Henderson of Carmunnock is ~~of~~ ^{one of} Members of the Presbytery of Glasgow, to come

against Brown, and to disclose a conversation which he had with Brown about the proceedings long after the proceedings themselves against him had commenced. In other words, Mr. Henderson first sits as a judge against Brown; he hears the whole evidence; and finally, and after this, he is brought forward as a witness against Brown, not as to any facts which he knew affecting him before the libel was raised; but to a *concordia*, as we have already stated, long after that event.¹⁰⁰ We venture to say, that there was never a more iniquitous—
inquisitorial proceeding. Good God! first, to make a man a judge, and then a witness, and then a judge in the same case again! Why, the Spanish Inquisition has more principle about it in this respect, than has the law (if such be the law) of the “Established Church of Scotland.”

The Members of the Presbytery of Glasgow who seem to be particularly active, and take the lead against Brown, are Muir of St. James's, Smith of St. George's, and Forbes of the Outer-High. They all travelled to Edinburgh to plead the case against him at the last General Assembly, and when they came back (defeated) they employed Mr. Andrew M'George, Writer in Glasgow, to assist them in their future progress,—of which gentleman it is not too much for us to say, that he is one of the most acute and able in his profession. (*Query*—Do the Rev. Fathers pay him out of the poor's funds?)

The proof being closed—“parties” were heard upon it, at great length last Wednesday (19th inst.). Mr. Penny, Advocate, made an eloquent defence for Mr. Brown, in which he rapped some of the Rev. Fathers pretty severely over the knuckles. And now we come to the last disgraceful scene enacted in this case by the Presbytery of Glasgow, the disclosure of which, in the way we shall now do, may well excite the indignation of the public, and fill the Rev. Fathers with rage and mortification. They little dreamt what we have in store for them: they said that the eyes of Providence were upon them:—they little suspected, we opine, that the eyes of a particular person in Glasgow, called Peter Mackenzie, were also upon them.—And now, what have we to tell? They adjourned the case till Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock, when they declared they would deliver their judgment. At that hour, on Thursday morning, we saw the son of Mr. M'George slipping a piece of paper into the hands of the Rev. Dr. Muir of St. James's, who received it in a sort of significant manner, and placed it for a minute under the tail of his black coat, just like a thief conscious he had taken something not to be seen by any but his confederates. We watched the manoeuvre; the devil (perhaps) prompting us at that moment, and lo! Dr. Muir sits down, opens out the paper, and giving a significant turn of his head to some of his brethren, they came creeping round him to peruse the paper. O ho! thought we, this is the *Judgment against Brown*, written, cut and dry, by Mr. M'George; and if so, it shows that the Rev. Fathers come here with a pre-determination to condemn Brown, right or

It was just as we imagined.—For the “Moderator” nods to air—up he rises as cool as a cucumber: and after stroking his he concludes one of the most perverted speeches we ever

heard, by moving sentence against Brown, as contained in the previous identical paper put into Mr. ~~Smith's~~ hands by Mr. McGeorge, in the manner we have just described: And the whole of the Rev. Fathers, with one solitary exception (Mr. Smith of Cathcart) approved of it!!

A greater—a grosser perversion of judgment we never heard. And it is because we are now thoroughly convinced that Mr. Brown is the victim of a *black-coated CONSPIRACY*, under the mask of Religion and Law, the principles of both of which have been outraged in this case:—it is because we have an innate love of Justice, and a strong desire to chastise tyranny and oppression, wherever, and wheresoever, we meet with them—that we have given to this case the attention and publicity we have done. For we repeat, that we have otherwise no personal interest in it whatever, directly or indirectly. We therefore trust we need offer no apology to our readers for the length of this article.—And hope that many of them will conclude with us in wishing that this poor persecuted Minister of the Gospel, Mr. Peter Brown, of Rutherglen, will soon cover his enemies “with shame and confusion of face!”

The General Assembly is now his only refuge.

THE BLACK COATS

(Alleged to have been written by the late Rev. Adam Johnston of Rutherglen.)

Ho! come unto me all ye faithful and true,
And I will instruct you in what you should do,
With my black coat and gravel so white:
Renounce all connection with Radical knaves,
Abjure the “Dissenters”—O, turn from their ways,
And listen to me with devotion and awe,
While I from the meal-tub deliver the law,
In my black coat, &c.

My advice first is this: that you lay out no cash
In purchasing wicked and blasphemous trash;
This *Reformer's Gazette* you never should read,
For it is the work of the Devil indeed,
Gains black coats, &c.

O! depart ye from me, all ye Radical crew,
With you I shall henceforth have nothing to do,
Wi' my black coat, &c.

Your breath is rank poison, your tongues are sharp stings,
Directing your venom on Priests and at Kings;
Ye are foes to the Kirk, ye are foes to the State,
And therefore ye merit the rancour and hate
Of each black coat, &c.

Ye scoff at the Gospel,* which brings us our life;
And ye wickedly point your scornful wit—

At our black coats, &c.
Instead of your paying us proper respect,
Ye say that we're wretches in sheep's clothing deck'd,
That we're thieves who have stolen into the fold;
Now these, tho' they're facts, yet should not be told
Upon black coats, &c.

* Denied.

But rich are the comforts our Gospel affords
 To those *useful* creatures called Kings, Dukes, and Lords,
 And to black coats, &c.
 It teaches the people submission and awe
 To any thing they are inclined to make law ;
 It fattens the lads at the altar who serve,
 And makes some to live who would otherwise starve,
 Even black coats, &c.

But the Gospel we preach was ne'er preached by St. John,
 Nor by Matthew, nor Mark, nor yet Luke—*It's OUR OWN*,
 Wi' our black coats, &c.
 Sic Gospel as their's winna do now-a-days
 For supporting fine houses, rich meat, and braw claise ;
 A staff in our hand and a scrip by our side
 Would ill suit the dignity, splendour, and pride,
 Of our black coats, &c.

Then depart ye from me, and that quickly, I say,
 All ye who *implicit* respect winna pay
 To my black coat, &c.
 'Twere better to want sic a cross thrawart breed,
 For never a bit will ye draw, nor yet lead ;
 'Twere better to preach to the stanes and the sticks,
 Than to you, *who can see through the frauds and the tricks*
 Of our black coats and cravets so white.

WADDELL'S WILL, &c.

Our readers know the pains we have taken to get the excellent provisions contained in the Settlement of the late Mrs. Waddell of Stonefield carried into effect; and it is our belief, that but for the repeated attacks we made on the late Rev. Dr. McLean, Minister of Gorbals, the sole surviving Trustee of Mrs. Waddell, the School, ordered by her in that settlement to be erected in Gorbals, with her money (£2000), which the Doctor drew, would not, in all probability, have been heard of, or erected at this day. We think we virtually *shamed* the Doctor into the business,—and certainly we see no reason to regret the part we took respecting it, much as it mortified the Doctor, and his particular friends. Having said this, we now deem it our duty to make our readers, and especially such of them as are domiciled in Gorbals, and therefore more interested in the matter, a little acquainted with certain *movements* now going on about the School. They will, 1st, please observe, that on the death of Dr. McLean, which happened some months ago, the management of said School (agreeable to the injunctions of Mrs. Waddell in her settlement, a copy of which is lying before us,) became “vested in the Magistrates of Gorbals, and the Minister and Elders of that parish, who are authorised to make such rules and regulations respecting it, as *they* shall think proper.” Now, the School, though built, was not *opened* at the death of Dr. McLean, and no rules, that we are aware of, were promulgated by him for the “management” of it. The whole “management,” therefore, after his death, became vested in the other parties above alluded to, namely, the Magistrates of Gorbals, and Mi-

nister and Elders of that parish, agreeably to the clause in the settlement just quoted. Now, it is worthy of remark, that *Mr. James M'Lean*, the son of the late Rev. Dr. M'Lean, was, as we understand, extremely anxious to become the successor of his father in the office of the Ministry, in that important and populous parish. But the Heritors, in whose hands the election lay, did not choose to prefer Mr. James M'Lean: they unanimously preferred the Rev. Mr. Turner of Gartmore, who is, we believe, a very popular man, calculated to do a great deal of good in Gorbals, and the ordination of Mr. Turner, against which, however, Mr. James M'Lean *protested* (and he is the only solitary individual who did so, in a population of 40,000 inhabitants,) will take place, we believe, in the course of a week or two. It is therefore plain that *the Rev. Mr. Turner*, the newly-elected Minister of Gorbals, with his Elders, and the Magistrates of Gorbals, are now the sole parties entitled "to make such rules and regulations respecting the management of the said School, as *they* shall think proper."

We were therefore somewhat surprised to see posted up in Gorbals, for the first time, this week, printed placards or notices, to the effect that applicants for admission to this School should lodge their claims, under certain regulations, with *Mr. James M'Lean, the Secretary* (so he calls himself), on or before the 8th of October next.

One of these regulations is, that the parties applying for the admission of their child or children into this School, must be certified to be "*respectable or reputable*," to the foresaid Mr. James M'Lean. And another is, that no child or children will be admitted into the School whose parents are receiving parochial relief, &c.

Now, before speaking to these regulations, as we intend very shortly to do, we should like to know, first of all, who it was that authorised Mr. James M'Lean to promulgate them in the way he has done? For, we confess, our present impression is, that since he, or rather his father, tarried so long in setting the School a-going, they might have waited for a few days longer, till the new Minister of Gorbals came thither, and be consulted about them; and the not allowing him such an opportunity, gives rise to the impression, that Mr. James M'Lean wants to shove that respectable man out of any say in the management of the School, at least for a season, and that M'Lean himself wishes to be the sole Governor or Director of it,—but this, we trust, he will not be permitted to be, for various reasons, which we are not called upon to mention, more particularly at *present*.

We must, however, enter our decided protest against one of these regulations, which is, that "no child will be admitted whose parents are receiving parochial relief."—We beg to remind our readers that this was a *Charity* School endowed by Mrs. Waddell, without limitation or restriction of any sort. All the children frequenting it were to be taught *gratis*.—And, therefore, one would think that the children of *poor* parents; and those especially who were so poor, as to be obliged to seek relief from Kirk Sessions, to keep them in a miserable state of existence, were just the persons, beyond all others, who

children, in the eye of the maker of the settlement, were freely to be admitted into it. But Mr. James McLean, forsooth, thinks otherwise. Persons in the lowest state of destitution are, it seems, in his eyes, not worthy of the common rudiments of education. It is only "respectable" or "reputable" persons whose children are to be preferred. And for aught that appears, Mr. James McLean constitutes himself the sole judge of what is "respectable and reputable."

We hope he will soon be taught to know that he has nothing whatever to do with the management of this School; and the day, we also hope, is not far distant when it will be placed on a truly respectable and liberal system of management, to the renown and credit of the Gorbals,—care being also taken to see how the Accounts of the late Rev. Doctor truly stand in reference to his intromissions with Mrs. Waddell's settlement as it relates to this very School—in the prosperity and success of which, our hearts, we are sure, are set as sincerely as ever Dr. McLean and his son's were.

HOUSE OF REFUGE IN GLASGOW.

It gives us great pleasure to find that a House of Refuge, about which we wrote in a recent No. of the *Gazette*, is about to be erected in Glasgow. We shall probably be able to give some of the particulars about it in our next.

VERACITY VERSUS QUACKERY.

In our 101st No. we published a letter from Mr. Angus McIntyre, who is a respectable Teacher in Laurieston of Glasgow, in which he exposed one or two instances of the gross system of Quackery practised on the ignorant and unsuspecting inhabitants of Glasgow, and other places in Scotland, by the venders of Moat's pills, who assume to themselves the character of "Agents of the British College of Health," (a fictitious designation, for which they have no legitimate authority,) and who, on other occasions, call themselves the "Agents of the Hygean System"—of "Morionia"—and so forth. The letter of Mr. McIntyre pinched Mr. Moat, who is the Chief Agent or Director of the Quacks in Glasgow, and soon after it was published he waited upon us, and attempted to prejudice us against the character of Mr. McIntyre, which, for aught we know, is unsullied; and next Mr. Moat insinuated that the facts alleged by Mr. McIntyre in his letter were exaggerated or false. With an air of self-confidence, but which we now regard as mere bravado, Moat challenged us to proceed with him to the parties whose names were given in McIntyre's letter, saying, that they would contradict McIntyre, and vindicate him (Moat). We accepted of this challenge, sending notice to McIntyre to meet at the time and place appointed by Moat, for the investigation. And now we deem it our duty to acquaint our readers, and through them the public generally, that in presence of Moat and McIntyre, we examined the parties referred to in McIntyre's letter, *they confirmed, in all respects, the statement therein given*—in Mr. McIntyre might have made it much stronger than it was.

He therefore comes out of this business with the conscious satisfaction, which doubtless he possesses, that he has only told the truth, for the sake of putting these upon their guard who are too apt to be imposed upon by dexterous *quack* advertisements; and, on the other hand, Mr. Moat has been confronted, we had almost said *branded*, by the very parties to whom, in his confidence, he had appealed.

We learn that he is drawing hundreds, if not thousands of pounds per annum, by the sale of his quack pills. We pity the poor devils that take them. And as he can afford to send his specious advertisements to all the newspapers, and pays liberally for their insertion, not one of the fraternity of Editors will allow a word to be said against him in their columns, the reason simply being, that he is "too good a customer." However, we have now put on the steam against him, and, please God, we shall keep it up, till we clear away the gross delusion which he has been able, too successfully, to practise on the public, to the injury of their stomachs, and the serious diminution, in many cases, of their pockets.

GRAND CONSERVATIST FEED.

THE Tories, *alias* the Conservatists, in the West of Scotland, are all in active motion just now, preparatory to a grand exhibition of their strength at a public dinner, or feed, to be given by themselves to themselves, in Glasgow, some day next month, or the one following. *Wee Mothy*, of the *Courier's* Office, is the Prime Secretary in this affair,—whether he is to be assisted by any of the City Porters, or not, as he was on the occasion of the Dutch War affair, we do not know; but we hope the ghost of James Wilson and others will visit some of them "ere they quit the Banquet." His Grace of Montrose, the Lord Justice-General, was solicited to preside over the affair, but his Grace felt himself too *frail* for the business, and declined. Rumours were propagated that the Great Captain of the Age—His Grace of Waterloo, was coming to Glasgow expressly for the purpose; but he has had enough of these things, and is getting sick of them, and therefore begged to be excused. They applied next to the Duke of Gordon, who has a good sinecure of £4000 a-year, and his Grace, we believe, is *expected* to preside.—The Feed, then, will likely go on, under "Noble" auspices. We are, however, much afraid that some of the Tories will go raving mad about it; but we earnestly enjoin the Radicals to have some sympathy for them, recollecting that the Tories have been sorely afflicted during the last two years, and a little recreation to the poor devils seems necessary; but they are dying off rapidly in spite of every effort to save them; and this particular effort of *Wee Mothy's* in their behalf, will only make their exit the more amorphous.

There is an electioneering *Plot*, however, in this affair, the particulars of which have been communicated to us, and we shall put the match to it, for explosion, in our next. The citizens of Glasgow should be particularly careful of their heads at present, and for the next three months!—We are not speaking pambles, but simply giving them a word of serious admonition.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A WORD IN SEASON TO THE GLASGOW PRESBYTERY.

Sir,—I was glad to see you in the Presbytery the other day, during the discussion of Brown's case, which I hope you will again handle. I was shocked to see, as you would likely be yourself, during the examination of the evidence, Dr. Smyth of St. George's, and others of the Reverend Members, amusing themselves by reading the newspapers!—a thing I certainly never expected to witness in a church court, and especially on such an occasion.

I am, Sir, yours,

A DISSENTER FROM THIS DATE.

Glasgow, 23d September, 1833.

[We humbly offer this letter to the serious consideration of the Rev. Fathers, without further note or comment.—ED.]

THE MURDERED WILSON *VERSUS* SHERIFF AITON.

Sir,—Having lately seen in the *Glasgow Courier* of 15th May, a letter addressed to his Grace the Duke of Hamilton, from ex-Sheriff Aiton, wherein the writhings of a guilty conscience are strongly marked, for the part he took in the case of my unfortunate relative, the late murdered James Wilson, and wherein he, (Aiton, with an audacity unequalled even in the most depraved,) would make the world believe that he was his best and truest friend, I now come forward to say, that such friendship he (Aiton) indeed professed, and by the inoffensive man was but too readily believed; and while Aiton held out to him the hand of friendship (like the midnight assassin, to promote his own aggrandizement,) he stabbed him to the heart. O, Sir, did this minion of power, this low grovelling sycophant, this sectarian defamer, think that all the world was asleep but himself? or that his actions when done, and the iniquitous deed rewarded, would sink into oblivion? But whatever he may think, Sir, the finger of scorn is yet pointed at him, for when he occasionally comes to Strathaven, its inhabitants exclaim, "there goes that arch-deceiver, that fiend in human form, old Aiton;" but his conscience, although seared as with a red-hot iron, will (notwithstanding all his efforts to suppress it) at times awake, and shew him the awfulness of the crime he has to answer for, when arraigned at that bar where he must shortly appear. Of the part he acted in Wilson's case, I need say nothing; the world is already well acquainted with it: but one of his diabolical assertions I will contradict, which is, that he (Aiton) gave to James Wilson, "about ten days before his apprehension, several articles of dress, which he wore till the day of his death." Now, Sir, this is a lie, worthy of the man; for all who knew Aiton, knows well, that his apparel was neither so good nor yet so plenty as he would wish us to believe, and that he had many of his own near friends to give them to, if he had them really to give: besides, I can prove, if such as he required proof to be contradicted, that the dress which James Wilson, wore, when apprehended, and till the day of his death, was purchased by him with his own money, and that he had worn it occasionally for some years. The bravado of Aiton about his justice as a judge, I need not notice, as every one who knew him knows whether it was so or not; the Avondale cocks, and hens, and cheeses, must be fresh in his memory, not to mention the fatted calf. The insinuations which he has thrown out against you and Mr. M'G. of Stonehouse, are not worth answering; but I can tell him,—and Mr. Buchanan of Drumpellier knew it well, when too late, that the circumstance of Sheriff Aiton being one of his agents, completely damned his Election in this quarter.—No more at present, but remains, dear Sir,

Your obedient Servant, J. RITCHIE.

—I showed Aiton's letter to a respectable gentleman, a neighbour of mine, Aiton well; and when I called for it, I found this paper, which I

have enclosed, lying for me upon his desk, which shews how Alton is thought of by those who know him. J. R.

[The following is the written character of Mr. ex-Sheriff Alton, enclosed in Mrs. Ritchie's letter, and we shall tag a few words of our own to it, by way of finisher :—]

"When this mighty consequential, this would-be dictator of an ex-Sheriff, first came from the West, a broken-down tippling-house-keeper, he was then a keen Sectarian Antiburgher, and libeller of other parties,—the Relief especially was then his hobby to ride on as a jawhole; and in a few years, what do you think, he leaves the old sober sect, the Antie, and jumps into the jawhole he was always holding up to scorn! And then in a few years more, he comes out from all these low Sectarians, as he called them, and becomes a flaming Church and King's man, ready to devour all who would dare to name the degrading word, Reform, in either Church or State. See next the tippling-house-keeper become a Messenger-at-Arms, a recruiting-sergeant, and rising (by his sycophancy to the Tories) to be a judge of the land! Truly, they were scarce of minions, and justly has he again fallen: it gives universal satisfaction to see the scorpion laid low."

[Now, then, we have redeemed our promise, by printing "an answer" to the published letter of Mr. ex-Sheriff Alton, in the *Glasgow Courier*. And it is such an answer, we suspect, as will not soon be forgotten by him. Let him digest it if he can. Let him speak no more on this side of time about his "friendship" for James Wilson. Or, if he does say any more on that subject, let him deny, if he dare, in his next letter to the *Glasgow Courier*, whether or not he attempted to seduce Alexander Ross, smith, at Sandyford, who is yet living, to manufacture Pikes, in the manner charged against him (Alton) by us, in the Exposure of the Spy System; he (Alton) being at that very period the Sheriff-Substitute at Hamilton? He took care to blink that charge altogether, in his previous letter in the *Courier*. We now drive him into a corner, from which there is, we fear, no possible room for him to escape.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is but an act of justice to Mr. Thomas Service, Millinery and Straw Hat Warehouse, No. 156, Trongate, to state, as we now do explicitly, that he is *not* the individual implicated in the ugly business narrated in the letter published in our 101st No.; but the *real* party there referred to was, we thought, and still think, accurately enough described, and this supersedes the necessity of making any more pointed allusion to him at present.

We have a letter from the East India Co. relating to the late Mr. Paul Kerr of Govan, which, we are sorry to say, is not favourable.

In the case at the instance of James Galbraith v. Thomas Twaddie, arising out of the late Reform Procession at Kilbride, we are satisfied that the pursuer met with gross and unmerited treatment at the hands of the defender, who is evidently a sour-milk Yeoman of the Tory school; but we cannot advise the pursuer to put himself to further expense by taking the case to a higher court; and this opinion we have already communicated to his Agent, to whom we have returned the papers.

There is nothing in the letter of J. F. that requires observation.

We should like to know whether the case of Thomas Arbuckle v. Thomas Harvie of Wathorn, about the right of fishing in the Clyde, has now been disposed of?

Most willingly shall we go hand in hand with W. D. in bringing the disreputable conduct he refers to, under the notice of the Burgh Reform Commissioners, when they come to Glasgow.

Reference must be made by H. M'L. to some individual known to us personally.

We are quite aware of the proceedings going on at the instance of the present Magistrates of Gorbals against Dr. Andrew Reid, about the fines in the Police Court, and shall refer to them specially ere long. There are some ugly features about them, certainly.

It is settled law, that a servant disabled by accident, or unable by sickness, from attending to his master's work, is nevertheless entitled to the full amount of his stipulated wages.

Having every reliance on the truth of the statement made by M. M. we agree to go forward to the party in the way he proposes.

In answer to the several queries of "A Litigant," we have to answer, 1st, that as he failed to substantiate his charge against C. and P. they are entitled to make a claim against him for wages—the amount of which, however, we cannot tell: 2d, that a witness failing or refusing, without lawful cause, to attend a citation, is liable to be apprehended, and subjected in the expenses thereby occasioned: and, 3d, that a mother cannot be examined as a witness in a civil process in favour of her son.

We regret we did not receive the note of "Mercator" in time for last month: and it is now too late to avail ourselves of it.

A Correspondent in Ayrshire writes to us, and says, that the young Earl of Eglinton "is fast galloping through his fine estates," &c. But what of this?—The Earl doubtless recollects the maxim of his Noble Tory friend, the Duke of Newcastle, that "every man has a right to do what he pleases with his own."

Attending, as we have done, to the explanation made by S. G., it does appear to us that he ought to comply with the request of his uncle, but he will, of course, please himself.

Lord Lyndhurst is Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer in England, to which he was appointed by the present Government, with a salary of £7000 per annum.

The Duke of Hamilton, we believe, is at present at Bath.

We should like to be furnished with the documents said to be in the possession of the Clerk of an ex-Conveener.

Some allowance is certainly due to "B. B." but we advise him to postpone his demand till Whitsunday.

We cannot answer the questions of Mary Ross—J. D. Jun.—or D. M'N.

No answer has yet been received from Messrs. Mannings & Co. of London for Mrs. M'Millan.

We will not pretend to convince "A Conservatist."

Mr. Alex. Campbell, sen. Writer, is Clerk to the Presbytery of Glasgow—not Mr. James M'Lean, Jun.

It is not true that Admiral Fleming has received an appointment in the West Indies, whereby his seat for Stirlingshire will be vacated.

Possibly J. G. is right.

We are yet ignorant of any movement in the quarter which "Dugald Dalgetty" refers to.

The inhabitants of the Gorbals, we believe, are well pleased at the appointment of the Rev. Mr. Turner as successor to the late Dr. M'Lean: and Waddell's School, we have no doubt, will be attended to in a proper manner.

Not liking *Puff* of any kind, we have thrown aside the letter and enclosure of "M.P."

A statement precisely similar to the one which G. E. transmitted eight days ago, was furnished to us, we recollect, about four months ago, and then rejected, because we ascertained that the greater part of it was erroneous.

We differ totally with our friend Mr. L. on the subject he writes about; but *that* will not hinder us from entertaining a high regard for him in all other respects.

If "A Camlachie Man" would only reconsider the nature of his letter—or attend for a moment to the consequences in which it might involve him, we are sure he would not, and could not be angry at us for disposing of it in the way we have done.

There is a palpable lie on the face of the article signed "A Voter."

For aught we know, our Paisley friend is correct.

The present address of Mr. Wallace of Kelly is "Robert Wallace, Esq. M.P. Greenock."

We have received an order for £46 in favour of Catherine Grant, which she will get on calling on the Editor.

We believe (from the nature of his principles and disposition, which we had the pleasure of knowing before he was elevated to his present situation,) that Mr. Watson, the Superintendent of the Glasgow Police, is incapable of acting with *cruelty* in any case; and it is unnecessary for us to make any particular allusion to the case of M'Leod, in which it is now allowed, on all hands, the Superintendent discharged his duty with the utmost propriety. Yet, if it can be shown to us, that he has wilfully gone wrong in any case, we shall, without scruple, dole out to him his deserts, "according to justice." And this we shall always do, whether it affects Kings, Lords, or Commons, &c. &c.

If William White shall send to the Editor on Tuesday, he will get a reading of Muir's Life—and may keep the volume past him for eight days.

Great provocation seems to have been given to D. M'M. which the Magistrate will, or ought to consider, when he comes to pronounce judgment, the extent of which we cannot foretell.

We can speak to the hand-writing of the note enclosed in the letter of Mr. J. M'E. with perfect certainty; and the course we advise him to take, is, at once to tax his quondam friend with his perfidy, telling him, at the same time, that unless he sends *two guineas* to the Royal Infirmary, as a sort of punishment for his conduct, that we will put him into a convenient corner of the *Gazette* next month.

The question put by "a Constant Reader," has, at least, been answered by us a dozen of times already: and he cannot be "a Constant Reader," otherwise he would not have troubled us on the occasion.

According to his own statement, we are quite satisfied that James Stark has no claim on the Insurance Office; the policy clearly expired on the *fourteenth* day.

Any of the Walters in the Exchange will allow the papers to be examined for the necessary information which W. J. wants, on paying a shilling.

Some mistake has evidently occurred in the transmission of the letter of J. D. C. which we shall have explained in a day or two.

Is Janet Gray prepared to attest the truth of her statement on oath?

General Bourke is the present Governor of New South Wales.

We would rather decline the offer of a late Constable.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

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THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CIV.] SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *September 28, 1833.*

THE King's Speech, on the breaking up of the first Session of the reformed Parliament (alack! alack-a-day!), has already, no doubt, been perused by the great majority of our readers in town and country—and we are not now going to review it, or to make any particular, or far-fetched observation upon it. We merely content ourselves with saying, that it is like all other Kings' Speeches—and *that* is enough.

The thing on which our attention is particularly fixed at present, is a change about to take place in Scotland, under the *Burgh Reform Bill*. We wish to impress the importance of that change on the inhabitants of every Burgh in the kingdom, embraced in the Bill; and on the more earnestly and anxiously than the inhabitants of this great city. We can tell them, that already there are parties insidiously at work, to cheat them out of their privileges, ere they have time to obtain a full knowledge of them, and before they can perceive the dangerous nature of the *trap* which these parties have cunningly set ahead them astray. We would simply beg to put the inhabitants on their guard. Of course, we only mean that portion of them, happily far the greatest, who have the inclination to walk in the liberal

path,—holding no fellowship with the friends of corruption. We exhort them to remember how they were hoodwinked, and betrayed, by one party, at least, during the late election of Members to Parliament. Let them ponder on the scenes which then took place. Let them profit by the experience thence derived. If we, with ourselves, have complained, and justly complained, of the conduct of the Members of the House of Commons, who were sent thither by a too confiding, and easily managed constituency, so now let us take especial care of the men who are eager to become the rulers over us in our own districts. Sift and examine their pretensions from head to foot; and if they have ever once been known to have taken part or lot in the doings of the “self-elected;”—if ever they have once been known as accessory, art or part, to their base proceedings, which are now happily denounced throughout the land—then, and in that case, we fervently trust, that such men, one and all of them, will meet with the opposition,—with the discomfiture and disgrace, which they so richly merit, at the hand of every independent and right-thinking citizen.

We own, we shall be extremely well-pleased if few or none of the present Magistrates and Town-Council of Glasgow shall be returned to office.—And for this reason: the books containing the City Accounts require yet to be overhauled, in the most acute and searching manner. We have merely been nibbling at them, startling as our exposures of certain parts of them have probably been, in the estimation of not a few of our readers. There is, for instance, the Land and Trade Stent, and other disgraceful *impositions*, which the citizens of Glasgow have long—long, been required to pay, or submit to, without rhyme or reason. It is in vain to expect that any of these impositions will be probed, or redressed, if any of the present junto are continued in office. Therefore, we say, let there be a clean sweep out of them. And if that is accomplished, as we trust it will, we shall get to the bottom of many strange things which the citizens at large never had any idea of. In the meantime, our earnest advice to them is, to put a mark, without delay, opposite the names of all the present Magistrates and Council, from the Lord Provost, down to his particular friend, the Deacon-Convener, with the intent, the *malice prepense*, of voting out the whole of them, and sending them, with their kith and kin, to Coventry. And if any doubt shall arise in the mind of any of our friends as to the merits of the *new* Candidates that come into the field (and there will be plenty of them under Tory colours), we advise all friends to turn up the printed List of Glasgow Electors, and see they voted at the Election. We confess we shall be mortified,

and consider the City disgraced, if the Tories are permitted to rule it one year longer, or even for one single hour after the period of their probation expires in November. And we are the more anxious on this subject, just because we are perfectly aware of the desperate efforts that will be made by the Tories and their partizans, and *paid agents*, to diddle or defraud the inhabitants. Beware, then, of such characters; and if ordinary precautions are taken, the wolves in sheep's clothing, or under whatsoever disguise they come, will assuredly be chased away, and seek for refuge in those "holes and corners" to which they always betook themselves when the popular cry was sounded against them.

So soon as it is known how the city is divided into wards by the Parliamentary Commissioners, of whose intentions we have a tolerable guess, we trust the inhabitants in each of the respective wards will hold public meetings for the purpose of taking the necessary steps to carry the elections.—And in all their proceedings, we only further trust they will keep in view the excellent motto of the city, "Let Glasgow Flourish."

THE CURRENCY.

(Concluded from page 165.)

It has been ascertained beyond dispute, that since the return to cash payments, which took place in 1819, the prices of the principal articles of consumption have fallen on the average about thirty-seven per cent. or very considerably more than one-third. The reduction in the price of *manufactured* articles has been much more considerable. In the same proportion, therefore, has the value of all *money* engagements throughout the empire been contemporaneously augmented; to the unlooked-for benefit of their owners, and the equally unexpected detriment of those who stand pledged to their payment. In order to form some idea of the extent to which wealth (for the power of commanding all saleable articles is emphatically wealth) has been thus unjustly transferred from one party to another, we must endeavour to estimate the amount of monied obligations at all times outstanding in this country.

Now, the first item in the account will be something considerable, namely, the annual estimates, or the sum to be raised within the year by taxation—at present somewhere about fifty millions. If to this we add the immense mass of private liabilities in the shape of mortgages, annuities, bonds, and other engagements bearing interest, we shall see good reason for believing that the entire sum of existing monied obligations of a fixed amount and permanent ~~character~~ ^{is} considerably above one hundred millions per
twenty years' purchase, at two thousand times the value.
We must add again to this at least
amount of the constantly outst

character, consisting of commercial bills and book debts. This total sum, then, of three thousand millions, has been gradually doubled in value during the last fourteen years, by the treacherous enhancement of the legal standard of value!

But since no variation in the value of gold was contemplated by the parties to this immense mass of money engagements at the time of their being contracted; but, on the contrary, the invariability of the standard of value was tacitly and virtually assumed by them when they employed it as a measure—the increased command which has been conferred upon the owners of those vast claims over the property and labour of the other members of society, who are responsible for them, represented by one-half of their total amount, or not less than *fifteen hundred millions*, is to that extent a boon, a godsend, an unlooked-for, chance allotted gain to the former parties; and, consequently, an unmerited, un contemplated, and unjust loss to the latter. We do not employ the terms fraud, robbery, or spoliation in characterising the injury sustained by the debtor party in this great revolution of property; only because we will not believe it to have been intentionally brought about for the purposes of gain by any of its contrivers (however greatly some of them have since profited by it through the doubling in value of their enormous monied incomes). In all else but the *animus furandi* it has been, to all intents and purposes, as complete an act of legal robbery (for it is the law, be it remembered, that has tied down the common measure of value—the pound sterling to a variable, chance-depending standard) as any sentence of direct confiscation that revolutionary or despotic power ever pronounced.

What renders the prodigious injustice here denounced more offensive is, that the transfer has been chiefly made from the industrious to the idle, from the producing to the non-producing classes. The vast proportion of all these monied engagements are due from the active employers of labour, land, and capital, to those persons whose income consists neither of wages, rent, nor profit, but of fixed sums of money—in a word, the *monied interest*. Need we wonder any longer at the universal and continued depression in wages, in rents, and in profits, which has accompanied this gradual appreciation their receivers are subject to? The labourer, the land-owner, and the capitalist, only share between them what is left from the prices they obtain for their joint produce, after the fixed money payments to which they are liable have been deducted. The fall of prices—which the owners of fixed money incomes have found so agreeable—has naturally brought ruin and beggary upon those who have to pay these same monies out of the prices they can realize for the produce of their property and industry. *High taxes*, for example (to take but one item of the fixed charges to which the industry of the country is liable) could be, and were, easily paid out of *high prices*, and left *high wages*, *high rents*, and *high profits* to the classes whose labour and property are engaged in production. But when *high taxes* are (as now) to be paid out of *low prices*, the altered materially, and wages, rent, and profits are necessarily below the proportion of the fall in prices.

Hence the complaints which echo around us from all the classes directly or indirectly concerned in production;—

“Hence credit
And public trust ’twixt man and man is broken;
The golden streams of commerce are withheld,
Which fed the wants of hinds and artisans,
Who, therefore, curse the great, and threat rebellion.”

THE MEMBERS FOR GLASGOW, AND THEIR DINNERS, &c.

WE formerly took occasion to express the satisfaction we felt at the resolution taken by Mr. Oswald's friends to give him a public dinner on his return to Glasgow, as a proof of the esteem which they, in common, we believe, with the great majority of his fellow-citizens, entertained for him, on account, not so much of the high personal character he possesses, and which, indeed, nobody can gainsay, but chiefly on account of the straight-forward, the liberal, and the independent conduct he had pursued since he went to Parliament. It is not for us to laud Mr. James Oswald.—But we cannot deny ourselves the satisfaction of declaring in this manner, that he has acquitted himself beyond what was asked or expected from him—and if the citizens of Glasgow were *polled* at this moment, we have no doubt that he would be their favourite, and stand *number one* in their estimation. We are only, observe, comparing him just now with his coadjutor, Mr. James Ewing, the Lord Pro.

Mr. Oswald, of course, accepted the invitation to the dinner thus proposed to be given to him by his friends, as one of the highest compliments he could receive from his fellow citizens; and it was accordingly fixed to take place in the Assembly-rooms on Tuesday last. We shall afterwards refer to it more particularly, for we did ourselves the pleasure of attending it; but we wish first to put our readers in the knowledge of certain strange movements that took place, and are yet to be enacted, in consequence of it:

The *Tories* of Glasgow—the friends of Mr. Ewing, and we have no doubt Mr. Ewing himself, were exceedingly chagrined at the compliment they saw intended to be paid to Mr. Oswald.—They had not the courage to come forward and *object* to it;—they felt, that they could not indeed do so with the least spark of decency; and they felt on this cunning expedient (*after* the dinner to Mr. Oswald had been fixed), to call a Meeting of those “who approved of the conduct of *both* Members,” viz. Messrs. Oswald and Ewing, with the view of giving them a dinner *together*. We laughed at the ridiculous nature of such a proposal:—it was, besides, so shallow and barefaced, that we thought no class of men, in their right senses, would entertain it for a moment; but we have long been aware that the *Tories* have feelings and dispositions like nobody else, and will stick at nothing to get their own crooked purposes accomplished. Observe the dilemma in which this very proposition, emanating from them, for a *joint dinner*, necessarily placed them. They pretended they would honour *both* Members “for their conduct in Parlia-

therefore a *political* dinner, to all intents and purposes, they had in view; for the idea of giving a public dinner to Messrs. Oswald and Ewing at the same time, never would have entered into the head of any sane man in Glasgow, had these gentlemen not been Members of Parliament. Now, we need scarcely remind our readers, that the conduct of Mr. Oswald, on all the great leading questions which have been discussed or decided in Parliament, has been diametrically opposite to that of Mr. Ewing, and *vice versa*. In particular, Mr. Oswald voted in favour of Mr. Hume's motion for the abolition of Sinécures and Pensions—Mr. Ewing against it. And, in short, there is no denying, or disguising the fact, that Mr. Oswald has squared his conduct with the Reform party—Mr. Ewing on the opposite fact, or at least lagging behind him. It is impossible, we think, for any rational man to approve of the political conduct of *both* of these gentlemen at the same time. This would be a complete contradiction, in terms.—Or, to speak more plainly, it might as well be said that black is really white. If, then, we have satisfied our readers, that the conduct of these two Members in Parliament was *different*, or opposed to each other, as was notoriously the case, we ask, how is it possible for any rational being to *approve*, or pretend to approve, of the conduct of *both* of them in these respects, at one and the same time? And how eminently hollow-hearted, if not contemptible, was it for the *Tories* to say that they wished to pay this mark of respect to Mr. Oswald, when it is in the recollection of every body, that they have constantly reviled the very principles on which Mr. Oswald has all along faithfully and honestly acted? We can only draw this inference from their conduct, that they thought they had laid a deep trap for Mr. Oswald, into which he would have fallen and sacrificed himself: for we entertain the belief, that if he had accepted of this *joint* dinner, the *Tories* for a short while would have chuckled at it, and thereafter they would have held him up to the bust and ridicule of his own friends. It was, therefore, with no small pleasure we saw, that the innate good sense of Mr. Oswald pointed out to him the straight and only course he had to pursue.—He *rejected* their joint dinner, by a letter which might well be referred to as a model for its gentlemanly tone and independent spirit. And now, finding that it was utterly impossible to make Mr. Oswald their cat's-paw, they kick fiercely at him, which was just what we expected; and they have resolved to give their dinner to Mr. Ewing *solus*, on the 8th of next month. We really wish that it may pass off pleasantly. And in finally arranging the list of toasts, about which a snug little meeting was held at Hornbank on Wednesday this week; by Robert Stewart, spirit-dealer, John Leadbetter, Irish merchants, and James Martin, Baillie, &c. we hope they will take care, among the other public and patriotic acts of Mr. Ewing, to drink his health as "the Foreman of James Wilson's Jury." If they forget that toast, certes, we shall try and raise the ghost murdered Radical to haunt them! And we shall further put their whole proceedings into *rhyme*, between and Saturday day of November next, with certification. We propose shall tie the pan to the tail of some of them, at any

rate: and in this, we can hardly go wrong, for nipe-tenths of Mr. Ewing's stewards are, we perceive, Tories,—keen, rank, well-known venomous Tories, and the *affection* we have for them never can be quoted out of us.

It is said, on the other hand, by the *Glasgow Courier* and *Free Press*, who, strange to say, go hand in hand in reviling this dinner to Mr. Oswald, and praising the one to Mr. Ewing, which, by the bye, leads us to think that the *Free Press* is surely bound neck and heel to the West Indian interest (to which Mr. E. belongs) on *all* occasions, public or private:—it is said by them that this dinner to Mr. Oswald was got up by the party now designed in Glasgow as the *Clique*, “to serve a particular purpose.” Now, we confess we never saw any “particular purpose” about it, *except the one to do honour to Mr. Oswald himself*. And in this we have already joined with all our heart. Undoubtedly, some of the men supposed to be members of the *Clique* were active about it. We confess we never had any great affection for the *Clique*, and think divers of them a proud, narrow-minded, self-conceited set. But though they have oftener than once disgusted the citizens of Glasgow by their overbearing conduct, we cannot deny, that, on the whole, they are infinitely to be preferred to the Tories, who, in our sincere judgment, are the vilest set, as a party, in God's creation.

We should suppose that there are not above twenty or thirty individuals composing the *Clique* altogether: whereas the dinner to Mr. Oswald, with one or two exceptions, was attended by upwards of 250 real staunch Reforming citizens of Glasgow.—This, then, was his triumph.—Their spontaneous attachment to him was his reward.—Long may he continue to deserve it!

The Chairman—Mr. William Stirling of Cordale—captivated every one who heard him: it is impossible, in fact, that any man could have discharged the duty better. He spoke eloquently, and liberally, *yea Radically*, to our heart's content. Mr. Oswald himself plainly, warmly, and sincerely. But we cannot enter into all the details: and our readers will likely have an opportunity of seeing them elsewhere.

Yet we cannot close this long article without expressing the astonishment we felt, in common, we dare say, with many others, at the appearance of *one* very particular gentleman at this dinner—we mean

Mr. Kirkman Finlay!!!

We presume his private friendship for Mr. Oswald, and it alone, prompted him to attend it, and to this extent we are certainly not to blame him; but when we at first got our eye upon him, we confess an involuntary feeling came over us, that he would produce mischief by his appearance, that is, if he ventured to thrust himself on the attention of the Meeting, by proposing any particular toast, and therefore eagerly examined the list of toasts, which had been printed beforehand, and lay upon the table, and find that Mr. Kirkman Finlay's name was not connected with the toast. We drew our breath, and silently praised the Steward who always tempts the frail children of men, and exhorting them to resist the temptation, we saw Mr. Kirkman Finlay to make

Corn Laws!!—upon the very subject on which he had given one most obnoxious vote in Parliament, and for which, when little boys, we recollect of helping to burn his effigy up and down the country. And such a speech he made! and such hootings he experienced at this dinner!!—O lord!!—Richmond's Narrative is nothing to it; and yet *Richmond's* name was resounded in his ears; till we declare we hung down our heads, and for the first time felt sympathy for him. He essayed to speak on a *second* occasion, but fared nothing better, yea, much worse. It was cruel, we thought, very cruel for the gentlemen sitting beside him to have allowed him to rise from his seat at all, unless to bid the company good-night. They should have held him fast by the skirts of the coat, and kept him down, the moment the words "Corn Laws" fell from his lips. He floundered and floundered about them in such a way, that we really think it will be an act of humanity and mercy in us to say nothing more about him. We only wish, for his own sake, that he had been at Castle Toward last Tuesday evening. Or, if he had gone over to James Ewing's party, we should have been all the better pleased. We really hope that he will attend his "Lordship's" dinner on the 8th proximo, for *there* he will be among some of his own kindred spirits.

It would be a pity if James Oswald were *damaged* by Kirkman Finlay. We hope no such effect will follow this "*anti-towards occurrance*." We hope that Oswald will still stand *Number One*,—and that Ewing will soon go the right about face!

MR. GILLON, M.P.

We observe, with much pleasure, that Mr. Gillon is going round visiting his constituents in Falkirk, Hamilton, &c., and that they are showing their respect for him by inviting him to Public Dinners, &c. We hope they will never suffer any other man to supplant Mr. Gillon in their esteem, so long as he continues to act in the upright and consistent manner he has hitherto done.

MR. WALLACE, M.P.

We also observe, with much pleasure, that Mr. Wallace stands high in the estimation of his constituents—the inhabitants of Greenock. He is going to render an account of his stewardship to them one of these days, a thing which no Tory ever ventured to do, within the memory of man; and we have no doubt that a renewed and *unanimous* expression of heartfelt thanks will be again tendered to Mr. Wallace, on the occasion. These popular movements in favour of Oswald, Wallace, and Gillon, must vex the renegadoes, and sink deep into their hearts. Let us hope they will take better care of their hand in the next Session of Parliament.

TRADES' UNIONS.

hitherto kept ourselves clear of the disputes going on between the "Masters" of Glasgow, and their Workmen, simply because we were not called upon to interfere about them in any way: but we

learn that these disputes have now risen to such a height, that there is scarcely a Master or a Workman in the city or suburbs, who is not concerned in them more or less. This, certainly, is a very unhappy state of things; and it would be 'unpardonable' in us to remain silent about it much longer. Yet we are, at best, but very imperfectly acquainted with the *true* state of facts on either side. We have read innumerable placards posted up and down the streets, headed "Caution to Workmen,"—"Lies and Libel," &c. &c.. But, in particular, we are sorry to say, we have of late read too many paragraphs in the newspapers, telling of the apprehension of Workmen by dozens, and half-dozens,—of the heavy fines inflicted on some of them in the Police Office,—and of the disgraceful sentences inflicted on others of them by their commitment to *Bridewell* for sixty days, &c. In almost the whole of these cases we observe, with regret, that the rigour of the law seems to have been carried to its utmost extent; and with only one or two exceptions, if so many, there is not a frank or kindly word addressed to workmen through the newspapers. On the contrary, they are treated with a degree of asperity, as if they were worse actually than brute beasts. This is not the way to treat mankind; it is assuredly not the way to treat the best, and by far the most valuable part of God's creation.

We can therefore only intimate at present, that we shall endeavour to make ourselves thoroughly acquainted with the *real* cause of these disputes between "master and man;" and if the blame lie on the side of the workmen, we shall not scruple to tell them of it, any more than their masters. The only difference we shall make in the business is, that if the blame,—if the origin of all these unhappy disputes—these fines and imprisonments, not saying any thing of the positive misery thereby occasioned to many poor families—can fairly be brought home by us to the masters of Glasgow, or any one of them, we shall then make it a point to explore the history of that "master," and we shall next lay upon his shoulders the utmost chastisement, which it is possible for us, by the aid of the Press, to inflict.

COLONEL FAIRMAN.

A FELLOW assuming this designation has, we understand, lately been travelling up and down the country, visiting Airdrie, Neilston, and other populous places, and trying to set "*Orange Lodges*" a-going, than which nothing has been more baneful to the peace of the Irish nation. He is, we see, puffed and praised by the *Glasgow Courier*, just because he is an emissary against liberty, and wishes to breed party feuds. He is doubtless employed by the *Tories*, just as the spies were employed by them on former occasions. We warn our readers to take care of him. Our notion is, that he must be an *imposter*, because we have examined the army list, and can find no man of the name of "Fairman" rated in it as a Colonel.

ALEXANDER SOMMERVILLE.

We understand that Sommerville, the discharged Private of the Scots Grays, whose case made so much noise throughout the country, and who was enabled to commence publican in Rose-street in this city, by means of a subscription set on foot by patriotic individuals, has gone to ~~London~~.
—*Edinburgh Scotsman*.

JUDGES *VERSUS* JURY.

IN a case tried at the present sittings of the Justiciary Court in Glasgow, the Judges present being the Lord Justice-Clerk and Lord Gillies, the following scene is stated to have occurred—*vide* the newspapers.—The case referred to is that of Donald M'Donald, for house-breaking and theft. He pled guilty to the theft—not to the house-breaking. And after some witnesses were examined,

"The Lord Justice-Clerk (according to the newspapers, from which we are now quoting,) having summed up the evidence, the Jury, after a few minutes' consultation, returned a verdict of not proven as to the housebreaking; *on which the Lord Justice-Clerk addressed them with considerable asperity, concluding by requiring them to re-consider their verdict.* After again consulting for two or three minutes, the same verdict was *unanimously* returned; *on which the Lord Justice-Clerk inquired, with a sneer, whether they had also found the theft not proven* (to which he had pled guilty). The prisoner was sentenced to 18 months' confinement in Bridewell."

Now, although it is rather a bold and unusual thing to say a single word against the Lords of Justiciary in this country, we can, in this instance, have no hesitation in saying, that if the above statement in the newspapers be correct, the conduct of the Lord Justice-Clerk was highly unbecoming and insulting to the Jury. We know the temper and feelings of the Lord Justice-Clerk quite well, and really we cannot say that we admire them greatly. We have frequently thought, that certain Judges in this country, sometimes "rode on the top of their commission." And recollecting their conduct in 1793, which was of the most disgraceful and revolting description, it is impossible that we can have any great affection for them, and especially for such of them as belong to the *Tory* school.—But to come more directly to the particular case on hand, we must further say, that the Lord Justice-Clerk had no right to require the Jury "to reconsider their verdict." The Jury might, with equal propriety, have turned round and "required" his Lordship to "reconsider" his charge or summing up. A Juryman, though a plain man, is, or ought to be, just as independent as a Judge, in his powdered wig and silk gown, who presides in Court. And it has often been matter of deep regret to us to witness the *truculent* spirit which Juries, in too many cases, have shewn to the Judge. It is clear from the principles of the Constitution of this country, that no Judge whatever has a right to *drag* any Jury into a verdict palatable to his own wishes. This, no doubt, was once attempted, by the infamous Jeffries in England, who for so doing was torn to pieces. But it is now the sacred prerogative of a Juryman to return such verdict on the evidence adduced before him, applicable to the case, as he thinks proper, and for which verdict he is alone responsible to God and his own conscience. We are, we confess, the more to write on this subject, knowing the dreadful power which is, and sometimes *usurped* by, these Judges in the Justiciary. We fear they sometimes act as if the Jury were the mere puppets in their hands. In this particular case, it looks as if

the Lord Justice-Clerk wished to overawe them into a verdict contrary to the one they had returned; but finding he did not succeed, we are told that he "*sneered*" at the Jury! This doubtless was a very dignified proceeding on the part of the President of the High Court of Justiciary, which the Jury might have acknowledged by sneering at his Lordship in return.—However, they understand these things much better in England, where, during the last quarter of a century, we believe, no Judge has ventured to *advert* on the verdict of a Jury, in any manner of way. Indeed, an English Jury know too well the principles on which they are called upon to act, and would not suffer any Judge, the Lord Chief Justice of England himself, to "sneer" at them. If he did, there are ten chances to one that he would be publicly impeached in Parliament. We only wish that Scottish Juries would occasionally shew the pluck,—the manly and independent spirit of English Juries. And we allude to this particular case before the Circuit Court of Justiciary in Glasgow, more for the purpose of expressing our admiration at the magnanimity of the Jury referred to, than for any thing else. If we knew their names, we should have recorded them, thinking that their conduct really deserves some mark of public approbation. We only hope that the example which they have set to all their countrymen will not soon be lost sight of. May every Juryman be impressed with a right sense of the sacred duty reposed in his hands.

THE BRIDGE PROCESSION.

We are not going to refer to this Bridge (Broomielaw) Procession, which took place on the beginning of this month, except to say, that it shews the wonderful magnifying vision of our very particular friends, the Glasgow Tories; and it shews, too, the queer shifts to which, in their helplessness, they are sometimes driven. Their organ, the lying *Glasgow Courier*, first said, that "it was the noblest and grandest Procession ever seen in this part of Scotland—far eclipsing in numbers and respectability any of the *Reform* Processions." But when they saw that the *Lord Pro.* was not exactly saluted in the way they expected, they changed their tune, and declared that it was composed of "the lowest rabble," &c.

The real truth is, that it was a very *heartless* affair at best; got up, we suspect, to give a little *eclat* to the self-elected Magistrates and Town-Council of Glasgow, before their final exit from office, and no more to be compared to any of the *Reform* Processions, than a *burial* is to a *wedding*. We hope, however, that the *Brigg* itself will really prove an ornament to the city, notwithstanding of the *dreeping* auspices under which the foundation-stone was laid.

GORBALS AFFAIRS.

MR. PAUL, the present Chief Magistrate of Gorbals, has just acquitted himself to the satisfaction of the inhabitants as to regard to his late mission to London, unsuccessful though

and a wish, we believe, is pretty generally expressed, that since the blessed system of self-election must continue in the Gorbals for one other year, Mr. Paul should *continue* at the head of the Magistracy, he being allowed, on all hands, to be the best person to see carried into effect the pledge made to him personally by Earl Grey in London, that Gorbals would certainly be emancipated next year.

For our own parts, and interested as we are in the prosperity of Gorbals, we should be happy at the re-election of Mr. Paul; but this entirely depends on the will and pleasure of the present Magistrates of Glasgow, who are the superiors of the Gorbals, and who can appoint such persons to the Magistracy as they please, without the slightest regard to the wishes of the inhabitants.

We thought, and still think, that the best and most dignified course would have been to have called a public meeting of the inhabitants, specially to consider the situation of matters, and to pass resolutions in favour of Mr. Paul, &c.; but a majority of the Members of Committee appointed at the Meeting lately held in the Baronial Hall, objected to any public meeting, for fear, forsooth, that it would offend "their Honours" the self-elected in Glasgow! The truth is, that they hate a public meeting, lest some unpalatable truths should be disclosed at it; but the inhabitants themselves can call a public meeting for all that, whenever they like; and we hope they will do it ere long.

We have occasion to know that there is a certain trimmer in the Gorbals, who is extremely anxious to be one of the *ither Baillies*—and to wear the cocked hat and the gold chain—for the next year. He put his name to the Requisition for a Public Meeting in favour of Reform during the days of Baillie James Martin; but he afterwards crept out of it like a rat, and as we very much dislike all such characters, so we may as well give him notice, that we shall review his conduct pretty sharply as soon as he gets into the prominent situation to which he now aspires, but into which situation he never would enter, if the inhabitants themselves, aware of what he did, had to determine the election this year, as we confidently trust they will be enabled to do in the next.

THRUSHGROVE ANNIVERSARY—RADICAL DINNER, &c.

THE Seventeenth Anniversary of the Glasgow Thrushgrove Reform Meeting will be held on Tuesday, the 29th day of the next month—October. There will again be a public dinner on the occasion, and though all the particulars about it are not yet arranged, we have occasion to know that Mr. John Douglas of Barloch will, in all probability, act as Chairman—and Mr. William Craig as Croupier, &c.—But the whole particulars will, of course, be communicated to the public in due time. There is one thing, however, which we think we say about it, with some certainty, which is, that it will be a *real* Radical dinner. Mr. Douglas, we also know, can read deeply when he likes, and Mr. Craig has a particular debt due to the old lady of self-election, which will most appropri-

ately be done, within eight days of the new Burgh Elections; for, be it observed, this Thrushgrove Meeting will precede the forthcoming elections only a very few days, and as there will likely be some rattling work going on about the Elections, the Meeting will probably be regarded as a barometer of the public feeling on the subject. We shall hoist our banners certainly in favour of the real thorough-going Radical party: and therefore the Thrushgrove Anniversary has ever had our best wishes. The "lower orders—the nasty, filthy swinish multitude," as the base bloody Tories will, of course, call them, will probably take our advice, and lay by their sixpences or their shillings (it cannot be much) for this *feed*. They have certainly plenty of time to prepare for it; and as we know of no parties who can make "a moral demonstration" so perfect as themselves, we trust that not a few of them will turn out on this occasion, to shew that they are not yet dead as sons of Freedom.

Those faithful Radicals—Wallace and Gillon—are, we believe, to be invited, with others of the right stamp.

DESOLATION IN IRELAND.

"I RECOLLECT distinctly (says Mr. O'Connell, in a letter which he has just addressed to his constituents,) that there was one village in the county of Carlow,—I do not at present recollect the name, but I pledge myself to prove it from the population return,—there was one village in that county, which was returned in 1821 as containing more than six hundred inhabitants. In the population return of 1831, there is a distinct statement that the village had ceased to be,—that there was not one single house, nor one single inhabitant, on the lands occupied by the village—they had all disappeared! Such was the desolating massacre of the poor, inflicted by the Sub-letting Act."

CLUB TAXATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

"Whoso is simple, let him turn in hither."—*Proverbs* ix. 4.

SIR,—Sensible of your desire to expose every species of fraud and extortion, whereby the condition of man, and particularly the working classes, are oppressed, I beg leave to call your attention to a mode of extortion now practised in this city to a great extent.

Being in the Sheriff's Small Debt Court lately, my mind was taken up with the various cases that came before it. I looked to the appearance of the defenders, and in general they were women, most of whom bore infant children in their arms. Two pursuers appeared to engross a considerable portion of the Court's time, by the prodigious number of cases they brought forward;—they in general obtained decrees, as few of the defenders denied the debt. My curiosity was aroused to inquire who these pursuers really were, and what kind of business they were in, that dealt so largely, and depended so much on the term "decrees," for their support. Instead of finding them to be Constables or Sheriff-Officers, to my astonishment I was told they were Club Merchants. "Club Merchants, what do you mean, John (says I to a Sheriff-Officer at my elbow), is this a new species of club law?" "No, no, Sir," said John, "they are 'Q' give out club tickets."—"Club Tickets! what are they, and with them?" "O, Sir, you don't understand it, I see.—In this business of late years has been carried on to a great extent

of the best jobs for us Officers that ever was begun, though it's greatly altered now to what it was, for the Club Merchants, you see, are too wise to do as they once did ; but to tell you the meaning of a Club Merchant, I must begin at the beginning. Well, a Club Merchant means a Merchant who gives out goods to be paid at one shilling per pound per week ; and you see, Sir, when a person begins this trade, he gets tickets made, (and beautiful tickets they are ; by a' the world, if you saw them, you would take them for bank notes, and many a poor body has been cheated wi' them, by rogues passing them off as such ;) then he looks out for what they call Collectors—men who canvass a' public works, private work shops, and every poor body's house he can poke his nose into, in order to get members to buy his club tickets, and every one he sells, he gets from the member one shilling per pound for his trouble,—for you are to observe, he has to collect one shilling per pound weekly for 20 weeks after that, and you know there is a good deal of trouble in that." "There is, I see ; and does he receive nothing more?" "O yes, he gets anither shilling per pound frae the Merchant, and if he guarantee the debt, he gets from 5 to 10 per cent. more." "Astomishing ! if they sell many they must make money." "Aye, that they do ; and many of them who were poor weavers, in poverty and rags, are now fat and fow, and their families like ladies and gentlemen." "Well, John, when they have got the ticket or tickets, they go to the Warehouse and take off the goods, I suppose?" "O yes, Sir ; then you know the Merchant must have a fair profit to cover the Collector's charges and guarantee, and this fair profit must stretch to make allowance for the risk of bad debts, summoning, &c. &c. ; for, as I tell you, mony a gude pound I used to get from them, though now they are so aly, that they do this part of the wark by contract, and print their aine summonses, &c. just the same as the contract for the building o' the new brigg." "Astomishing ! are they so often at the law?" "Aye, that they are : the other day a printer tell me he was printing about two ream o' summonses, charges, and letters o' warning, for one Club Merchant in the town." "One way and another, these poor people will not have more than 12s. or 13s. value for their hard-earned pound sterling?" "Aye, Sir, mony a time have I thought it over in my mind, and thought they could not have more than from 10s. to 12s. real value ; for I have heard some of their ain lads say, it was a most iniquitous business, and that the pulr people were just robbed." "And do they get many to join those clubs?" "Many, Sir ! you have no idea of it ; I ken ae house in the town that has taken over their counter 300 tickets in one day, and you know every ticket is at least a pound ; but as I hae some cases coming on just now, I must attend to them, and if you are in a dealing way, and want any further information, or my assistance, I live at No. ——— street, and shall be very happy to serve you." With that he left me ; and I could not help saying to myself, poor creatures, poor deluded creatures, no wonder you are so squalid, and look so poor as yet do.

In a few days after, I had an opportunity of seeing a young man who once was in one of these shops or warehouses, and I took the opportunity of asking him as to the truth of the above statement, when to my sorrow he confirmed the whole, and said he was glad to leave it, for his conscience would not allow him to continue longer, although they had given him double the salary :—"and, Sir, this is not all ; if you had seen the goods that were given them at times, you would be more indignant, for the things called goods were trash ; indeed, it was their regular boast, that they could sell anything, and get what price they chose." I doubted not the correctness of this statement, and recommended the young man to expose this overwhelming calamity ; but from diffidence or alleged inability, he has put it off. But as a matter of such importance involves so deeply the interest of the already enough-oppressed artisan, I am induced to do all that I can to shut up the flood-gates of this new traffic in oppression, which like the of Taxation preys and fattens on the best blood and sinews of the nation. As I trust the eyes of those who are made the dupes of this imposition opened, and I promise in my next to give you some useful information, if it does not annihilate, will at least diminish this growing evil, and

may make the parties concerned feel ashamed of themselves for being connected with such a heinous traffic.

Your inserting this in your useful paper, will add another ray to the halo that already distinguishes you in asserting the rights of a large portion of a much-oppressed and suffering people, and oblige

A FRIEND TO HUMANITY.

[We shall willingly co-operate with this Friend to Humanity in giving another slap to these "Club" gentry—or extortioners.—Ed.]

LIST OF PLACEMENTS, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 171.]

Stanley, Edw. G. S. grandson of the Earl of Derby; chief secretary for Ireland, salary and emoluments . . . £5500

Mr. Stanley is reputed not to be a bird of sweet voice, but he has eagle talons, and Mr. O'Connell appears never to have forgotten the terrible grip he received from the chief secretary about the affair of the prosecution. We should admire the Liberator more if we saw him zealous in forwarding measures really tending to the relief of Ireland, in lieu of consuming session after session in bagatelle and impossible motions, which seem intended only as an excuse for doing nothing at all, or nothing practically beneficial to his country. Indeed, we are sometimes inclined to think the Great Agitator views with jealousy, if not with absolute aversion, the abolition of tithes, the introduction of poor laws, or any other efficient measure of improvement, lest it should defeat his darling panacea of a repeal of the Union. This last, however, has always appeared to us more a scheme of personal ambition than of national amelioration. Having towed the Emerald Isle along the English blue of battle-ship for centuries, we will never consent that the rope shall be cut just at the moment when, from a beggarly tender, she is about to be manned into a beautiful sailing-yacht, under the auspices of a Reformed Parliament. We have no wish to see awakened into life the dry bones of College-green,—there let them lie,—the relics of all that is corrupt and factious—the remains of those base men, who, after passing the unprincipled Tithe Agitation act, sold their country for the gold of Castlereagh. Infamy and incapacity are associated with the name of Irish parliament, and were it revived it would only be a focus for civil conflict and treason to the empire. The Irish have not legislative heads, and their soil, fruitful in men of talent and men of intrigue, has never produced a man with intellectual aptitude for sober government—for maturing comprehensive and enlightened projects of popular advantage. Better far, then, we say, for the Irish nation, whatever it may be for plotters and tribute-gatherers, that they should have the benefit of the concentrated intelligence of the united parliament of the three kingdoms, assembled under the new charter of the constitution.

Stanley, Jane, pension, 1799	356
Stanhope, A. comptroller of foreign office in the General Post-office, emoluments paid by individuals	1915
Stanhope, Lady H. Lucy, pension	900
Stanhope, Caroline, pension, 1805	155
Stables, Ann, widow, pension, 1821	200
Standish, Olivia and Diana, pension, 1815, each	66
Staniforth, J. distributor of stamps, Lancashire	158
Stavely, John, 8th senior clerk in foreign office	

(To be continued.)

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The letter of Mr. Hamilton of Dalsiel to the Electors of Bute, beseeching them to elect Sir William Rae, was in every respect worthy of its crack-brained author. We wish the Electors of Bute much luck of their prize.

We have received the additional letter of Mr. C. W. Moat. It really does not alter the opinion we have taken care elsewhere to express.

We are afraid we can do nothing for Mrs. Thomas Jack. She appears, from her letter, to be in a most deplorable situation; but the agreement and deed of separation she subscribed, is conclusive against her; she ought, therefore, to take the aliment allotted to her, and return to her friends in Ireland.

Blame, undoubtedly, is attachable to W. F., but he cannot be tried for it criminally.

J. C. should apply for his allowance as a witness at the Circuit, to Mr. M'Hardy, the Sheriff-Clerk.

It is obvious that Mrs. D. cannot prosecute without the consent of her husband.

Mr. Thomas Logan, Maybole, is informed, that the Law Reform Bills of Mr. Wallace of Kelly, if passed, will put an end to the nuisance he refers to. We are sorry we cannot confirm the last paragraph of his letter.

It is not necessary by law to give *aries* when engaging a servant.

The property of a lodger cannot be pounded and sold for the debts of his landlord, if the lodger strikes in to prevent them.

Lord Melville has a salary of £3000 per annum, as Keeper of the Privy Seal of Scotland,—a sinecure.

We cannot say whether General Sir C. Dalhousie is a Frenchman or not.

Different opinions, we know, are entertained on the point stated by B. D. We lean to the one first given.

It will be obliging if L. D. sends the book he speaks of.

Information should be sent to the Police-Office against the Carter.

We have heard the explanation of Mr. Donald M'Donald, Bridgeton, and must again tell him, that if he does not repeat the expense of the arrestments which he, or the Officer employed by him, extracted from the poor orphan girl, we shall go back to the case in a different way for him next month. The Correspondent in Bridgeton who first sent us the communication on this subject, need not be the least afraid.

"Justice Amator" will see that we have already attended to his hints.

No proper excuse is stated by M. L. She ought to take the sum which has been offered her.

A difficulty is felt by us concerning the most material point in the letter of our Hamilton Correspondent, which we hope we shall be able to remove in our next.

The allegation of D. M. C. is, we find, solemnly denied. Has he any proof?

Farm Servants are by law entitled to a preference for their wages over the landlord and creditors of their master.

No letter is allowed to be taken out of the Post-Office by the party who put it in, or any one else. It must go forward to its destination.

The Marquis of Wellesley is undoubtedly the brother of the Duke of Wellington.

If C. D. will go back to some of the late Nos. of the *Gazette*, he will see that the communication of his friend was attended to.

We think that Mrs. M'P. should state her case even on higher grounds than she has done.

It is impossible for us to afford room for the long essay of Brutus, "all at once;" and it is not interesting enough to be given "at times," as he proposes.

The parcel from Stewarton reached us last week.

No word yet for J. M'L.

By the law of Scotland, a *verbal* will, or legacy, is sustained, if the means left only amount to £100 Scots, or in sterling money, £8 6s. 8d. Beyond that sum, the will, to be effectual, must be in writing.

The inquiry of N. L. L., about the augmentation of his pension, should be addressed to the Commander-in-Chief, who will return him an answer. We have endeavoured to get the information for him in Glasgow, without success.

Since our former No. went to press, we have received a very polite letter from Messrs. Mannings of London, who have agreed to interest themselves for Mrs. M'Millan, in rescuing her late son's property for her, in the island of Trinidad. She will therefore please call upon the Editor, as soon as she sees this.

We referred the case of D. D. jun. to a respectable legal friend, in whom we have every confidence, and he concurred with us in thinking that it could not be sustained.

On inquiry at the Stamp-Office, we learn that "the smallest weight of silver that can be sold without taking out the license," is "five penny-weight."

We hope that Adam Stewart will enable us, in our next, to expose the disgraceful conduct of David A. Nelson, Agent, Glasgow, as the exposure of it will benefit the whole mercantile community.

Mr. Lawrence Craigie, Collector of Cess, will see a pretty case stated against him and one of his undertrappers, by Mr. James Malcolm, also in our next. It reached us too late for this No.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 105th and 106th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 2d November next.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CV.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *November 2, 1833.*

FERDINAND of Spain is dead.

Don Miguel is routed.

Don Pedro is after him.

Donna Maria, a little lass of 14 years of age, is proclaimed Queen of Portugal.

Donna Isabella, a little child of 3 years of age, is proclaimed Queen of Spain.

The Emperor of Russia, and the Emperor of Austria, and the King of Prussia, have been meeting each other in various places.

France is tranquil just now.

So is Ireland (apparently).

In London, some of the "disaffected" have been resisting payment of the Assessed Taxes.

Proclamation from the Secretary of State has been issued against

our countryman, the brave Captain Ross, after an absence of four years on the Polar Expedition, during the last two of which

belief was entertained, that he had perished,—has at last reached England in safety; to the joy of every body.

Parliament stands prorogued for two months longer.

An immediate Dissolution of it would have been better.

The important Burgh Elections are at hand.

We refer to the other *Gazette* for particulars about them.

And these are all the news we have to communicate to our kind readers in this corner.

HISTORICAL PARALLELS.

"History is, or ought to be, as it were, a sort of artificial experience."

ANONYMOUS.

[If history be not written for the purposes expressed in these Parallels, it is written in vain,—nay, if romance be not written for those purposes, it is written in vain. It is in the lessons derived from the exhibition of an actual or probable course of action that the value of that exhibition lies—and this is the use and the philosophy of history. If the page of the apologist served only to blazon the vanity and chronicle the ambition of kings, it would be an evil and an impertinence. It has been held by some to be a misdemeanor against the sanctity that hedges kings and queens, to refer them to the experience of the past; and to point to the page of history, has been attempted to be made a sort of constructive treason. We do not understand such slavish doctrine. We will make, as we have a right to do, that use of the lessons of the past, which alone makes the memory of the past valuable. We will argue from that which has been, to that which may be—we will insist upon it that similar causes produce similar effect, and that tyranny is the shortest road to rebellion, and oppression to retribution. Nor shall we hesitate to point out both to king and people, the steps by which infatuated tyranny has marched to destruction, and violated liberty risen to revolt and revolution. If history be a libel by innuendo, it is only because rulers are wicked—and if reference to the past be tortured into sedition, it is only because the crimes of the dead have failed to be a warning to the living, and that the incitements of evil are too strong for the fear of retribution.]

HISTORICAL PARALLELS.

Parallel First.

ENGLAND,
1660 to 1668.
Charles the II. restored to the
of England.
Harrison, Scot, &c. execut-
ape executed contrary to
's proclamation of amnesty.

FRANCE,
1815 to 1830.
Louis the XVIII. restored to the
French throne.
Lafayette, &c. con-
demned.
Paris.
Treaty of
Tria.

Presbyterians persecuted in Scotland; Guthrie, &c. executed also in England.

Bishops restored to parliament.

The King's ingratitude to the royalists.

The law for triennial parliaments abolished.

War declared against the Dutch republic. Holland almost overrun. Massacre of the Dewitts by the Dutch populace. The Duke of York, the King's brother, admiral of the fleet against the Dutch. Peace with Holland.

Execution of Lord Russell, and others, for conspiracies.

Death of Charles; his character witty and affable, but despotic and debauched, dies a Roman Catholic.

James the second, brother to the late King, succeeds.

He goes openly to mass, with all the ensigns of his dignity as King.

James sends Caryl to Rome, as his agent.

He appoints Farmer, a Papist, president of Magdalen College, Oxford, in defiance of the Laws of the University.

The people, the protestant bishops, the navy, and the army, shew signs of revolt. James harangues a regiment, which lays down its arms.

Ragel the pensionary declares the Dutch fleet to be intended for England. The Prince of Orange at Helvoet Sluice, with 500 sail. Legitimacy of the young Prince questioned. Churchill, Prince George, and the Princess Anne, desert him.—James's rage and consternation.

James is permitted to retire to Rochester, a small sea-port, under no guards. He abandons France, where

Protestants persecuted at Nismes, &c. and in various places in the south of France.

Religious processions; the Jesuits, &c. restored in France.

The emigrants in vain endeavour to recover their forfeited estates.

The liberty of the press abolished, and a censorship established.

War declared against Spain, and the Spanish Cortes. The governor of Cadiz, Solano, killed by the populace. The Duke D'Angouleme, the King's nephew, general against the Spaniards. Peace with Spain.

Execution of republican conspirators.

Death of Louis XVIII.; his character politic and witty, a libertine, a glutton and arbitrary, dies a Roman Catholic.

Charles X., brother to the late King, succeeds.

Religious processions more and more encouraged, the King and Duchess D'Angouleme walk publicly in them.

Charles openly favours the Jesuits, ex-priests, and emigrants.

He attempts to put public education into the sole management of the Jesuits.

The people and the journals take part against the court and Polignac's ministry; seditious cries heard.—Charles makes the Duke of Ragusa general of the troops in Paris, which he reviews. The troops of the line behave sullenly.

Alarm and rage of the French people. The legitimacy of the Duke of Bordeaux questioned. Polignac's ordinances published, all the shops, &c. of Paris shut up. The populace and military students rise, the National Guards again shew themselves. Louis Philippe, of Orleans, proclaimed Regent. Charles' rage and consternation.

Charles flies to Rambouillet, from whence he is conducted under a guard to the Frontiers. He sails for England, and he retires to Holyrood House.

William III. the King's son-in-law,
proclaimed.

Louis Phillippe, the King's cousin,
proclaimed King.

Parallel Second.

FRANCE;

from 1778 to 1792.

Louis, XVI. ascends the throne of France. The finances in utter disorder. The debt created by the wars of Louis XIV. and the profligacy of Louis XV. Maurepas, Turgot, and Necker, ministers, dismissed; Calonne, the Minister of the court, succeeds. The finances in irrecoverable disorder, and all France agitated.

The States General summoned under Monsieur Necker, now made Prime Minister.

The King opens the sitting in state.

The noblesse and clergy refuse to vote with the tiers etats or commons.

The commons declare themselves the National Assembly. Necker loses influence at court, which declares against the assembly.

The National Assembly meets in the Tennis Court, and declares it will not separate until it has given a constitution to France.

The court, under the influence of the Queen, collects forces to overawe the assembly.

Necker is dismissed, and ordered to quit France.

Paris in insurrection—the troops attack the populace—the guards side with the national assembly—the Bastille is taken—the national assembly votes an address to Necker, and sends a deputation to the King. Chateaux of the nobles burned.

Necker recalled, and enters Paris

the constituent assembly.

the church and noblesse laury and Cazales.

ENGLAND,

from 1830 to 1833.

William IV. succeeds to the throne. The finances in utter disorder. The debt £800,000,000 created by the wars of George III. and the profligacy of George IV. The Duke of Wellington, the successor of Canning and Goderich, Prime Minister; he extinguishes the small paper money; he declares against Reform. England in almost an insurrection. Fires in the south, Political unions.

Lord Grey made Prime Minister, under a pledge of Reform of the parliament.

The king opens parliament in person.

The first Reform bill passed by the commons, but thrown out by the Lords and Bishops.

Lord Grey dissolves parliament and appeals to the people; a general election and new Parliament. Lord Grey's influence at court doubtful.

The second Reform bill brought in, discussed, and passed by the commons.

It is thrown out by the lords. The King refuses to create new peers. The Queen and Tories triumph.

Lord Grey and the ministry resign.

London and all England agitated—the troops ordered to move towards London—the Scotch Greys join the Birmingham Union—the Northern Political Union joined by others of the troops—Lord Ebrington's resolutions of confidence in Earl Grey carried in the commons—Nottingham Castle burned—a run on the Bank of England.

Lord Grey is recalled, and returns in triumph.

The reformed parliament.

The Tory party:—Wellington, Harrowby, and Peel.

The minister's party :—Mounier and Tollondal.

The popular party :—Barnave, Sieyes, Mirabeau, &c.

Cabals of the court, the banquet of garde du corps—insurrections of the 5th and 6th October—all means to prop the finances found insufficient—the church lands declared national—told the beginning of the system of assignats—further separation of parties.

The King, after a vain attempt to join the emigrants, accepts the constitution—the constituent assembly is dissolved—the despots league against France—Dumouriez and Roland become ministers—general war against French liberty. The republican party now shews itself, and in the end triumphs.

The Whig party :—Stanley, Landseowne, Macaulay, and Hobhouse.

The radical party :—Hume, Cobden, O'Connell, Roebuck, Evans, Wallace, &c.

Cabals of the Tories, the ministers in minority in the house of lords—The Birmingham, Northern Political, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and other Unions, declare their distrust in the ministry—ten Irish bishops extinguished, church rates and tithes refused—bank notes made "legal tender"—further separation of parties.

* * * *

* * * *

Hic, cetera desunt.

* * * *

AGE OF THE SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.

The following list shows the age of all the European Sovereigns :—

	Years.
William the Fourth of England,	69
Charles John, King of Sweden,	69
Pope Gregory XIV.	69
Francis I. Emperor of Austria,	66
Frederick IV. King of Denmark,	66
Frederick William, King of Prussia,	63
William, King of Holland,	61
Louis Phillipe, King of the French,	60
William, King of Wirtemberg,	52
Mahomond II. Emperor of Turkey,	48
Louis, King of Bavaria,	47
Leopold, King of the Belgians,	42
Nicholas, Emperor of Russia,	37
Charles Albeck, King of Sardinia,	35
Ferdinand II. King of Sicily,	23
Maria II. Queen of Portugal,	14
Maria Isabella, Queen of Spain,	8

MISCHIEVOUS PROPENSITIES OF JOHN BULL, &c.

A GENTLEMAN connected with the King's Palace at Windsor thus writes from that place, to one of the London Newspapers :—

"Will you believe, that I lately saw
 myself by pelting the statue
 has been recently erected in the
 as the statue rang with their
 did statues (splendid only as we

addressed persons amus-
 orge the Third; which
 outing with laughter
 o be the fate of splen-
 d :

no longer wonder at the want of encouragement which we hear so much about in this department of art. These people were rebuked by an old guardsman, who had learned better in the gardens of the Tuilleries, Paris."

"This (says the *London Spectator*) is characteristic of John Bull. He cannot sit upon a bench in the Park, without cutting his name upon it, or scribbling nonsense or indecency. He cannot walk through Kensington Gardens without breaking off a bough; nor through nursery ground without pulling a flower. If he crosses a private park, he cannot keep the foot-way, but will go and stare in at the house. If he walks into the country, he pelts and drives the cattle and poultry; a bird cannot fly out of a hedge, or a squirrel run up a tree, but he must have a fling at it. His sports are all violent. Hunting, shooting, fishing, bull and badger baiting, dog and cock fighting, horse racing, and prize fighting, are his favourite amusements. The love of physical and animal enjoyment is shown in these national sports, as well as in the feasting at public and private dinners. This senseless and wanton outrage of pelting a statue was perpetrated by well-dressed persons. Brutality is by no means confined to the "lower orders." The chances are, that a Mechanic would have respected a work of ingenuity and art, because he is at least able to estimate the labour that went to produce it. These persons saw a fine statue, and not being able to appreciate its beauty, they resented their ignorance by flinging stones at it. They had no other way of getting a sensation from the sight. It was a want of imagination. Had it been a statue of Alfred or Milton, it would have shared the same fate. It is the old story of the Pearls and the Swine."

[We rather think that the character thus given of John Bull by the *Spectator*, might be applied with equal force to neighbour *Savigny*.—*Ed. Gazette.*]

NAVY OFFICERS.

THE following statements are made out from a return moved for by Mr. Hume, and laid before Parliament a short time ago. We have now, as appears from the Returns, 5072 Officers in the Navy; of whom 170 are Admirals, 1684 Captains and Commanders, and 3218 Lieutenants. In the year 1792, this formidable body stood thus:—There were 1441 Lieutenants, 622 Captains and Commanders, and 54 Admirals,—total, 2117. Here were quite enough; but what has the increase been for? We have in this year of peace (1833) to pay 170 Admirals, whereas 12 only are employed; we have to pay 1684 Captains, whereas 54 only are employed; we have to pay 3218 Lieutenants, whereas 414 only are employed. In short, we have to pay 5072 Commissioned Officers of one kind and another, whereas only 480 are in actual employment!! We have a goodly company on their, of these sea gentlemen. It is rather curious that we have Admirals now, more Commanders, more Captains, and more Lieutenants, than we had in the very height of the war. For, let us numbers contained in the Returns for the year 1810, and

they are as follows:—Lieutenants, 2097; Captains and Commanders, 1562; Admirals, 170.—Total, 4849.

What a pretty *Reformed* Parliament we must have got, if it permits such a state of things—such a glaring contrast, to exist, for one Session longer!

THE CONTRAST.

THE RICH

Live in splendid houses, in unbounded luxury, dissipation, and extravagance.

Keep horses, carriages, hounds, &c.

Have all the places and pensions, &c.

Are proud, insolent, unfeeling, and debauched.

May get drunk, game, frequent brothels, and do as they like.

Have no occasion for character.

Are armed.

Have all the hares, partridges, and other game throughout the kingdom, at their disposal.

Have all the pleasures of life.

Are called honourable gentlemen and noble lords.

Are called persons of rank.

Are named, but not numbered.

Enjoy every thing.

Are in robes.

Are represented.

Do not work at all.

Have many friends.

Are people of fashion.

THE POOR

Live in miserable hovels, in want of coats, food, clothing, and every comfort, and are forced to work ten hours a-day merely not to starve. Cannot even keep themselves.

Have all the tithes and taxes, which ultimately fall upon the labourers of the land.

Are broken-hearted and hopeless.

Are sent to Bridewell for the slightest irregularities, and cannot do what they like.

Depend entirely on character.

Must not even carry a gun.

Are fined, imprisoned, or transported, if they kill a hare, partridge, or other game, even though their families are starving.

Have all the pains.

Are called discontented, seditious rascals, and idle vagabonds.

Are rank and file.

Are numbered, but not named.

Enjoy nothing.

Are in rags.

Are misrepresented.

Do all the work.

Have no friends.

Are the swinish multitude.

PROBING OF ABUSES.

THE Parliamentary Commissioners for inquiring into the affairs of the different Corporations in Scotland, are to visit Glasgow on Tuesday next, the 5th current, and they will proceed, we believe, to overhauk the Burgh Accounts on the following day. The straw will then be moved, and the vermin detected. The poor self-elected bodies are now in great tribulation. Their exit is assured. The hatch is nearly out of their bodies. They have only 48 hours to live. We shall, of course, be in *at the death*; and will faithfully report the last speech, confession, and dying declaration, of one and all of them, in next month's *Gazette*, taking care, at the same time, to let our readers know how the "corrupt set" have been feeding on the public plunder for the last ten years, the period to which the Commissioners are, in the sequel, to limit their inquiries.

THOMSON *VERSUS* SANDFORD.

WHITE SLAVES AND BLACK.

OF late Mr. George Thomson—an English gentleman—has been lecturing in some of the Churches in Glasgow, to “large and respectable audiences,” on the subject of West India Slavery, and, in particular, on the state and condition of the Slaves in the island of St. Domingo. And so captivated have his hearers been with the “eloquent lecturer,” as he has often been called, that they have made him the present of “a splendid Gold Watch,” &c. besides paying a goodly sum in name of “admission money,” to his lectures. All this is well enough. We have certainly no objections to state against it. On the contrary, our readers know that we have opposed the odious system of Slavery with all our might, and have even gone the utmost lengths, which the *abolitionists* themselves could desire, viz. *immediate* emancipation, unattended with compensation, of any sort, to the unprincipled slave proprietors. It is therefore almost unnecessary for us to add, that we had every prepossession in favour of Mr. Thomson and his lectures. We heard some of them with real pleasure; but after what we have lately witnessed, we are now obliged to declare, that we must bid adieu to Mr. George Thomson and his lectures, henceforth and for ever. On the evening of the 15th October current, he “held forth” in Dr. Beattie’s church, to a crowded audience; and on that occasion, we were astonished to find that he commenced a most violent and unprovoked attack on Sir Daniel K. Sandford, to which we must now advert. In a strain of animated invective, or irony, or call it what you please, he twitted Sir Daniel about his “Greek Chair”—his “roaming ambition”—his “vain fruitless attempts to get a seat in St. Stephens,”—all which we estimated as mere “sound and fury” on the part of the “eloquent lecturer,” Mr. Thomson; and which had no more to do with the abstract question of Slavery in the West Indies, than the Monument, in the Green of Glasgow. But when Mr. Thomson went on to state, as he did, in bold and pompous language, that Sir Daniel Sandford was the “*heartless* advocate of the slave proprietors;” when he went on, to *pervert* the expressions in a previous speech of Sir Daniel to the electors of Glasgow (since published), and which we had the pleasure of hearing delivered by Sir Daniel at the time; when, in short, he went on to malign and calumniate, perhaps, the most eloquent advocate of civil and religious liberty in all Scotland, we confess we felt for the first time a rising feeling of contempt for the “lecturer,” which ended in that of indignation, and we left the Church, like many others, before his oration was finished. The irresistible conclusion which presented itself to us was this,—if Thomson can tell such *lies*, and make such clap-trap statements against a gentleman of high character at our own doors, which we could confute at the moment, that no great faith or reliance ought surely to be placed on any thing he might say of persons at a distance. We therefore now dismiss Mr. George Thomson, the *paid* advocate of the Anti-Slavery Society, telling him that he can not act to honour on the sacred cause he pretends to have espoused, steps out of his latitude to malign a distinguished individual, respected by the citizens of Glasgow and the public at large, not

more for his splendid talents, than for his philanthropy and independence.

But we cannot dismiss the subject of these lectures without stating the impression which the exhibition made at them has left upon us. We have seen crowds of ladies and gentlemen hieing to them, and sitting contentedly, nay eagerly, for three and four hours, to hear some details about the *black* population, at some thousands of miles distance. We only wish that the one tribe of those ladies and gentlemen would shew some corresponding sympathy for the *white* population nearer home, who, after all, we suspect, fare in many things much worse than the blacks. Be that as it may, our impression is, that our own domestic wrongs, (and, of course, we speak in reference to the parties described as the "lower orders" of this country,) ought to be redressed before we extend our views to foreign parts; and, on the whole, we think it would be well if the ladies and gentlemen to whom we have alluded, would attend to the maxims that true "charity begins at home," and that they ought to "be just before they are generous." We suspect, however, that there is too much cant, or hypocrisy, in the land, (and, perhaps, no small share of it is veiled under these lectures,) to permit us to witness the practical illustration of such maxims. Indeed, we are quite sure, and we say it with regret, that the most piercing tale of distress at home, would not attract the attention of so many auditors, as Mr. Thomson has been able to procure for his lectures on slavery abroad.

MR. EWING'S DINNER.

THIS affair is now so stale, that we doubt whether it is worth while to pay much farther attention to it. The Chairman was Mr. J. A. Anderson, an ex-Baillie, and as *moderate* a Tory as Glasgow possesses. Church and State is his creed; and that is saying not a little for him. In lauding Mr. Ewing,—or rather in buttering him from head to foot, he took occasion to insult every Radical Reformer in the three kingdoms, by saying, that "during the recent Session *excitement* had sent to Parliament men who were bent on enforcing on the country, their own peculiar and *dangerous dogmas*." No doubt this very moderate Tory or Conservatist, who once voted for Campbell of Blytheswood, would have liked to have seen sent to Parliament all the stump and rump of the old Tory squad, including Gatton and Old Sarum. But, for our own parts, in looking back to "the recent Session," we cannot help expressing our regret, that a much greater degree of "*excitement*" was not manifested by the country than really was; we sincerely wish, that it had been so strong and decided in this very city, as to have prevented the return of Mr. James Ewing, at any rate, to Parliament; but, above all, we fervently wish, that men not like him, but like the Hume's, the O'Connell's, or the Wallaces, had been sent to Parliament in greater numbers, "who were bent (to use the very words of this Tory Chairman) on enforcing on the country, their own peculiar, and *dangerous dogmas*,"—*dangerous* only, we do say, and not *dangerous* in the sense of prodigality,—to the placemen and pensioners, and to the tribe of blood-suckers—Tories—at the expense of the people.

The papers say that "Mr. Ewing rose to return thanks under extreme embarrassment. He had often been in the habit of addressing public meetings, but never before when he was himself the object of attention. Looking round on such a display of respectability, intelligence, and wealth, assembled to do honour to him, he felt himself overwhelmed with a sense of his own unworthiness. He had done not only no more, but less than was his duty to do (verily a most honest confession), and although he laboured hard, he feared he was, after all, an unprofitable servant. (True, my Lord, true!) The cause was his, not theirs (*loud cheering*). It was the cause of *property* (hear this! ye poor devils of no property.) It was the cause of *independence*. (Hear this! all ye who voted against the Right Honourable James Ewing, Lord Provost of Glasgow.) It was the cause of *rational reform* (Hear this! ye senseless Radicals of every grade.) It was the cause of *constitutional principle and legitimate liberty*." (Well done! thou supporter of the Irish Coercion Bill, and champion of the Sugar Lords!)

The Kirk of Scotland was drunk "with all the honours," as was the House of Lords before it. Aye, to be sure, they drank the House of Lords,—that House which would have kept Glasgow with the one-fourth part of a Member, and left James Ewing in the "shades below," without the title of "one of our City Representatives," which he has obtained, and the possession of which title, or the use made of it by him, led them, or more correctly speaking, a company of 850 "gentlemen," to give him a Public Dinner in the Assembly Rooms, Glasgow, on Tuesday, the 8th of October, 1893. Such is a small specimen of Tory consistency: and yet there were men at this dinner, who are on some occasions extremely anxious to call themselves Reformers!—(If they are of the mongrel-breed—hollow at the heart, deceitful at the tongue.

Witness, for instance, that very particular sapient, Mr. Robert Stewart, *speaker-dealer*, Old Post Office-court. He laboured hard to get up this dinner to Mr. Ewing, perhaps to get some of his "*secrets*" disposed of, and he gives, with great eclat, "the New Burgh Constituency, and may they do their duty at the approaching Election," he, at that very time, secretly sighing to be made a Councillor or a Bailie as his subsequent barefaced conduct, of which we shall have occasion to speak afterwards, sufficiently demonstrated.—"The New Burgh Constituency," forsooth, given by a man, who has been labouring, with all his might, to support the *old* stagers, which the New Constituency (if it deserves the name) will assuredly turn away.

Of the whole set congregated at this dinner, we must say that the conduct of that notable personage, ex-Deacon Convener McLellan, was by far the most consistent. He stuck to his original Tory creed most manfully. Indeed, he must have put some of the *mongrels* to the blush; for, on his health being drunk, he emphatically declared that "he would like to see the Corporations of the city *perpetuated and handed down, as they have existed, to the latest posterity*."

After that, who can doubt that this was a "*Conservative*" dinner, to all intents and purposes?—James Ewing a decided Reformer!—His farmers!—Away with them.

I for Mr. Oswald, that he had the penetration to see through

them. For, had he gone to this dinner, the Tories would have laid some claim to him as one of their own chucks; and the Radicals would have disowned him for ever. Honour, then be, to whom honour is due.

A FALSE MOVE.

We announced the anniversary of the Thushgrove meeting this year in our 104th No., and stated that Mr. John Douglas, in all probability, would act as Chairman. We knew he had been applied to for that purpose by Mr. Turner of Thushgrove, who, unquestionably, had the best and most undoubted right to make the necessary preliminary arrangements, and we at once expressed our satisfaction that Mr. Douglas had been requested to take the Chair on this occasion, thinking that his merits as an Old Reformer fairly entitled him to that honour. But this is a strange world, full of intrigue and deceitfulness. We were afterwards positively assured by Mr. Turner, that Mr. Douglas *had consented to take the Chair at this Anniversary*; nay, that he had even expressed his satisfaction to Mr. Turner at having been requested to do so. Some other necessary arrangements, on the faith of Mr. Douglas's promise, were, we believe, made, when, lo! an advertisement in the *Chronicle*, emanating from Mr. Douglas, as we have since ascertained, made its appearance, calling a Meeting to consider the propriety of a Public Dinner to celebrate the downfall of the Rotten-Borough system. Certainly we could have no objections, any more than the great bulk of our fellow-citizens, to a public dinner for such a purpose. But on going to this meeting, and a very thin one it was, we soon discovered that it was a covert attempt to strangle the Thushgrove Anniversary altogether. For now, Mr. Douglas positively refused to preside at the Thushgrove Anniversary, although Mr. Turner, who was present, distinctly and publicly taxed him with having made the previous promise we have stated. Much as we respect Mr. John Douglas as a politician, we cannot allow him, or any other man, to play fast and loose in a public matter of this description. If he did not relish the principles advanced at the Thushgrove Meeting seventeen years ago; if they are now even *too Radical* for him, it would, we think, have been much more candid and honourable for him to have said so at once; and, at all events, having made a distinct promise to Mr. Turner without qualification (as we are assured) of any sort, he ought to have performed it, and not to have crept out of it on any pretext, however *crusible* in his own eyes. We thought we saw indications last year in the same quarter to make the Thushgrove dinner subservient to Mr. Obbott. This, we know, disgusted not a few of the Thushgrove party; and when we see another indication injurious to it likewise made this year, we cannot hesitate to state, in this public manner, and with all due respect for Mr. John Douglas of Barloch, that we trust will never have it in his power to damage the Thushgrove Anniversary again. We hope it will ever be regarded as the nucleus of a real Radical party in Glasgow; and that the principles propounded it will yearly gather strength, in spite of false friends, or open foes.

CLERICAL INTOLERANCE.

THE Rev. Dr. J. Smyth of St. George's, Glasgow,—he that clenched his fists and stormed like a fury at the Public Meeting in the Assembly Rooms last year, when he saw his friends, the bigots, beat, on the Irish Education Question,—has tabled a motion in the Reverend Synod of Glasgow and Ayr, for a petition to Parliament, when it next assembles, in favour of Sir Andrew Agnew's Sabbath Bill; and the motion, we see, has been unanimously approved of by the Rev. Fathers of the "Established Church" connected with said Synod. O, Lord, how long will cant, priestcraft, and intolerance be permitted to exist in this kingdom of Scotland?

A £100 TRICK!

PERHAPS, since the Rev. Dr. McLean is dead, we might have kept our thumb on the following additional trait of his greedy propensities, the knowledge of which cannot fail to make a "*feetle*" sensation among the Rev. Fathers, some of whom, however, are already quite aware of it; but as we have always been anxious to exhibit them in their true colours, so we think we really need have no delicacy to *speak out* on the present occasion. Here, then, goes the story. When the Rev. Doctor was inducted to the church of Gorbals, some thirty or forty years ago, as assistant and successor to the Clergyman then in it, whose name we forget, but it is of no great consequence, his yearly income or stipend was fixed at £90—a very moderate sum certainly, and which we have no hesitation in saying was quite inadequate for any Clergyman, whether in the "Established" Church or not. But the Rev. Doctor made his bargain for £90, and he took his bond for £90 (the Clergy always like to get *bonds* for their stipend), and the transaction being thus fixed and settled, it is clear that the Rev. Doctor had no legal right to draw anything more than the sum contained in his bond. But the Heritors of Gorbals, in their liberality or generosity towards him, very soon afterwards raised his stipend to between two and three hundred pounds per annum, a sum which he regularly received from them till the day of his death. In all this, there was nothing wrong on either side. But the Doctor verily was "a knowing one, and as we shall now show, he contrived to pocket regularly a great deal more than the heritors of Gorbals ever dreamt of, and in a way, too, which beats the cunning of *Nick* himself. He well knew that Parliament had decreed that the income of the Established Clergy in the Church of Scotland should not be less than £190 per annum; and that the Parliament had ordered the Barons of Exchequer in Scotland to make up that amount in every instance where it was required, from the *public funds* in their hands. Now, what does the Doctor do?—He sends (as we have just discovered) his original bond for £90 to the Barons of Exchequer: he carefully conceals from them the fact, that his stipend, by the liberality of his Heritors, far exceeded that sum: he makes the Barons believe that he is a *poor* Clergyman, in a great way, like Glasgow, drawing only the pittance of £90, from which to maintain "a wife and a small family;" and the Barons,

therefore, naturally and at once order the Rev. Doctor to be paid £100 per annum from the "Bounty Fund:" and, accordingly, the Doctor, every year till his death, sent his receipt to the Barons at Edinburgh for the £100, and got the money. In this way he pocketed some thousands of the *public money*, to which he had no legitimate or honest right; for if he had told the Barons that, in point of fact, his income from his Heritors was between two and three hundred pounds per annum, it is plain they would not have allowed him one farthing. And, on the other hand, it is probable, that if the Heritors had been aware that he was drawing in this sly way £100 per annum from the Barons, they would have dropt their supplies to him to a corresponding extent.

By such means as these, we are not at all surprised that Dr. McLean died, comparatively speaking, *immensely* rich; some say he has left £10,000 or £15,000. We point attention to the affair for this reason, that there is no class of men in existence who have such an itch to acquire money, and to hoard it up, than the Clergy. You will hear them constantly preaching about *charity*, and telling you in the most solemn manner from the Bible itself, that "it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a *rich* man to enter the kingdom of heaven." And what, we ask, are their own *actions*,—or how do these tally with their own pulpit professions? Alas! the difference between them is vastly wide. Not that *every* Clergyman is alike,—far from it: we know there are some splendid exceptions among them, and these are the men we delight to honour. But no inconsiderable portion of them stand in need of correction and chastisement, as much as any other class; and we have had the presumption to deal with them in that manner oftener than once. Nor have we been deterred from doing so by the consideration, that the Clergy are still looked upon by the great mass of the inhabitants of this country as a sort of *privileged* persons, against whom nothing should be said at any time. We wish to repudiate that doctrine, as much as the "divine right" of kings to govern wrong. We wish that men should look to this common sense maxim, that "there is no sanctity in garments:" keeping, also, this other maxim in view—

"For points of faith let senseless bigots fight,

That man can never be wrong whose life is in the right."

We know very well that we shall be denounced—(as usual)—for writing in this way; and that many old *pious women*, otherwise very much attached to us, always shrug their shoulders and shake their heads whenever they see us, as some of them are pleased to say, "*thumping at the Clergy*." There are others, too, who will—(as usual)—set us down, just because we thus write, as absolute *infidels*. We can submit to these things very contentedly, assuring our readers, one and all of them, and especially the Clergy themselves, many of whom, as we have occasion to know, glance at these pages much oftener than at the "*Pilgrim's Progress*,"—that whenever we take up our pen to attack the Clergy (as we never do without occasion), courageously remember, and place before us, this motto,

"shamed, and *cant* and craft must fly,
forth to meet the public eye."

In any ordinary affair of life between man and man, the transaction which we have now *Gazetted* would have finished the man who pocketed the money. But when we hear of Funeral Sermons *praising* the man who did so, we cannot help shaking our heads as seriously as the old wives,—the saints,—or the hypocrites, can possibly do at us; and, on the whole, we are irresistibly tempted to head this article in the way we have done,—not a few of our readers, we dare to say, being ready to concur with us in opinion, that this truly was the *trick of a black coat, to the tune of £100 per annum*, and as such, deserving of the exposure hereby given to it.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

TAX EXTORTION.

Sir,—On the 25th of September curt. a person of the name of Miller,—who is employed as an undertrapper by Mr. Lawrence Craigie, of the City Com. Office, to collect taxes, called upon me and demanded payment of £1 6s. 6d. as the tax on a horse and two dogs. He at the same time demanded 2s. 6d. in name of "Land Stent." I refused to pay his first demand, telling him that I had only one dog, and that I was only assessed for one dog by Mr. Hamilton, the Surveyor; but in the most peremptory and insulting manner, he told me, that if the whole was not immediately paid, he would take steps to compel me. I ordered him out of my house for his insolence. On the following morning I proceeded to the Cess Office, where I saw Collector Craigie, and complained to him of the insolence of his undertrapper. I likewise demanded to know on what authority payment was demanded for two dogs, instead of one. The only satisfaction I got, was an order to leave the office, if I did not choose to pay the money. But not so fast, Mr. Craigie. I demanded to see the books, and the charge there entered applicable to my name, on which I was informed that the books were at a meeting of the Commissioners in the Black Bull. Thither I went; but who should meet me at the door but this undertrapper Miller, and he attempted to hinder me from seeing the Surveyor at all. But I was not to be beat by him, and I succeeded in finding Mr. Hamilton, who, after examining his books, assured me at once that there was no such charge against me in them as that which Miller and his master had previously wished to exact from me! These facts speak for themselves; but I may further remark, that when Miller first called upon me, he had the modesty to ask *sixpence* as his expense for the tax, and *threepence* as his expense for the Land Stent; by which small items I understand he has contrived within the last few years to line his nest pretty well, having purchased heritable property, &c.; but neither he nor his master made anything of me, and perhaps I have stated enough to induce you to take up this matter, and handle it as it deserves. I am, Sir, yours, &c.

JAMES MACQUEEN.

Glasgow, 26th Sept. 1835.

P.S.—A friend of mine assures me, that on the 12th curt. he went to the Cess Office to pay 2s. 1d. of Land Stent, in consequence of a previous demand made upon him by one of these undertrappers; but my friend's name was not to be found in the books, and so he escaped from the extortion, or extortion.

J. M.

[This is a grave matter. Perhaps there are other citizens from whom money was attempted to be exacted something in a similar way. We have seen & convince us, that Tax-Gatherers of every description require to be closely watched. We thank Mr. Macquieen for coming forward with this. And we tell Mr. Lawrence Craigie, that it is high time his books should be audited, and a final balance struck between him and the public. We shall

see whether this matter does not fall within the cognizance of the Parliamentary Commissioners when they come to Glasgow next week, as we have elsewhere intimated.—ED.]

SIR,—At the meeting of the Electors of the First Ward, when they proceeded with the nomination of Councillors, as they did most properly, in disregard of the insidious schemes of the Tories, Dr. Smeal did himself the honour to propose Robert Grahame, Esq. of Whitehill, as a fit gentleman to be Councillor, and this met the cordial approbation of the great majority of the meeting, as well it might, for no man can stand higher in the estimation of the citizens of Glasgow, than Robert Grahame of Whitehill. His honourable character and philanthropic disposition, need no encomium from me; but I may say without fear, that he is now one of the most venerable Reformers in Scotland. I was, therefore, Sir, greatly disgusted, to see, that after the name of this excellent and venerable man was pronounced by Dr. Smeal, a squeaking fellow of the name of Brown, who had previously attempted to frustrate the proper object of the meeting, but with no better success than others of his Tory coadjutors, demanded to know, in the most insolent and sarcastic manner, “what was the age of this Mr. Grahame?” Dr. Smeal very properly stated, that he declined to make any answer to such a question. I have already said, Sir, that I was quite disgusted with it, as I at once saw the animus of it; nor are my feelings yet cool about it, for, on making inquiry, I find that this Brown, who put the insolent question, was once a little dirty boy in the office of a Clerk of Mr. Grahame, and he has since climbed up to the high office of Clerk to the Calton Police, besides being a writer in town; and is now eagerly supporting the drooping cause of the self-elected, for which he is probably well paid.

Now, Sir, when a person like him, has thus attempted publicly to insult the revered name of Robert Grahame of Whitehill, I trust you will deem it your duty to give him a proper castigation, and publish this letter.—Yours, &c.

ESTABLISHED.

[Perhaps the best castigation we can give to Mr. William Brown, Writer in Glasgow, (for that is his proper designation, the clerkship to the Calton included,) is thus to tell him, in plain language, that it ill became him to put such an insulting question about Mr. Grahame; knowing, as he did, that no man is so well known or so universally respected in Glasgow as that gentleman; and if Brown shall reach the venerable years which Robert Grahame has reached, our worst wish towards him is, that he would possess some portion of his high and unsullied character.—ED.]

MEMORANDUM TO SHERIFF AITON.

DEAR SIR,—I hope, by the inclosed letters, you will find that what I said about Aiton, was far short of that person's character. Indeed, to show him in his right colour would take volumes, and the pen of a Scollatt would be inadequate to the task. You thought, in your last, that you had driven him into a corner from whence he could not easily escape, but you had not calculated who you had to do with,—that he was a creature void of conscience and principle: all who know him, differ from you in that respect, and think he will rise like the young Phoenix in flaming fire; therefore, when he again appears in any of the papers, I hope you will give me notice, for I am not exhausted, but have many hard morsels for him to digest.—I am, dear Sir, your obedt. Servant

Strathaven, 25d Oct. 1833.

[We think it unnecessary to publish the letter we see whether Aiton really ventures to write about James Wilson. If he does, then, the store for him may be given. We attend to it.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly advise Mr. Rodger to withdraw his communication in time. The sentence of death is not now awarded in cases of forgery; but, by a recent statute, the punishment awarded in every such case is transportation for life, and the Judge has no power to make the sentence lighter.

Mr. Brebner, the Governor of Bridewell, will, we have no doubt, comply with the very civil and reasonable request of "A near Relative."

We addressed a letter to the Rev. D. McC. of H. on the part of Miss S. and there is, in direct course of post, a pretty pendent letter from him in return, which she will of course get, on which Nothing will ever be done for W. C. so long as he acts in the absurd and very reprehensible way he is doing, and which we are quite confident he will ultimately rue.

Mr. James Cochrane, Paisley, is liable for the assessment he complains of. We are not sure that we understand the question of P. L. If he means to say that he was not the cautioner, and not the principal debtor, then we think he is now liberated from the obligation. Does G. really suppose that we care one straw for the party he alludes to?

The case in the Jury Court was settled, we believe, exactly as F. G. supposes. We have no connection whatever, directly or indirectly, with the publication which "An Old Weaver" refers to.

We answer the queries of "A Reader" respecting his wages, by saying, first, that the writer's order to the creditor to uplift the wages, under the circumstances stated, does not fall within the provisions of the Truck Bill; and, 2d, that it is not necessary for the workman to attend to see his wages paid over to his creditor,—the written order by the workman to his master to make the payment being, of course, quite sufficient.

It is useless for "A Voter" in the 4th Ward to ask us to publish a statement, which we have is quite unfounded.

We assure our friend, M. C. B. at the Blackquarry, that we have taken his admonition to good part; and if he writes to us himself about the Time Bill, we promise to give it every attention.

"What is the meaning of a National Monument?" We can only answer this query, by putting another in return,—“What is the meaning of any Monument?” And common sense will answer, that they are generally erected to perpetuate the memory of some great public man, or to perpetuate the recollection of some great public event.

The Court of Session meets on Tuesday, the 12th of November.

We cannot bother ourselves with private squabbles among neighbours. The Police is the proper tribunal for such cases.

The number of paper freeholders in the county of Lanark, at the date of the Reform Bill, was 233. The number of new electors is 2472.

We have no correspondent in Tralee, to whom we could apply for the information which J. O. wants. He should apply to some of the Irish traders at the Broomielaw.

We give ourselves no concern about the dinner to Mr. Colquhoun of Kiltormont at Kirkcubloch or Dumbarton;—but we make this remark, that we think every one of the *renegades* are just as much entitled to a public dinner as he was.

The expense of the second pouding falls, we are sorry to say, on "A Distressed Operative"—His failure to pay the composition, justified his creditors in following out their diligence.

Several letters have been received respecting the "nailing up of the seats in the Gorbals Church." We have printed one of the most pungent of them, to which we refer.

Mr. Hetherington delivered two lectures in Glasgow, but we were unable to attend either of them.

The letter about the Portuguese Volunteers should be sent to the newspapers as an advertisement.

Nothing is stated by W. K. of any consequence.

Mr. Leggat has acted as Procurator-Fiscal for the city since the death of Mr. Simson. The Post-Office is not liable to make good the loss of any letter containing money.

"A Friend to Caution," who writes in defence of the Club system, must send us a few more tangible facts before he can make us alter our former opinion of these Clubs; and when he gives us his own proper name and address, it will be time enough to comply with the request at the end of his letter.

When a parish church has remained vacant six months, and no presentation has been lodged with the Presbytery, or with the Moderator or Clerk, the right to fill up the vacancy, according to the laws of the Church, devolves on the Presbytery of the bounds.

General Campbell of Lochneil is still living.

We should like to see the old coin on which Neil Mc'Ginty sets such a value; and if he calls, let him bring the letter he says he has received from the Master of the Mint about it.

We formerly advised N. L. to write the Commander-in-Chief about his pension, or the "Royal Warrant" he refers to, and we can only repeat the same advice to him again.

Ladle Dues will be inquired into by the Commissioners.

R. S. is mistaken.

Mr. William Clydesdale died many years ago.

All things considered, we cannot but approve of the resolution which D. M. has taken.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the Gazette, published this morning.

The 107th and 108th Nos. of the Gazette will be published on Saturday morning, the 30th November curt.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CVI.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *November 2, 1833.*

THE BURGH ELECTIONS

WILL take place on Tuesday first, the 5th inst.—an ominous day, since it is the Anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot!

We anxiously await the result of these Elections, because we are much afraid that many sad blunders will be committed at them, owing to a want of unity and proper arrangement among the liberal, or *Reforming* party, of which the Tories will, as formerly, take the advantage.

We therefore trust our readers, and especially such of them as are Electors, will bear with us for a few moments, while we endeavour to put them in possession of a true knowledge of the state of *Electioneering matters* in Glasgow up to the moment we now write (Friday evening). It will be of vast importance for some of them to have their eyes opened ere it be too late. It is of vast importance just now that the true character of some of the Candidates should be made known: and, except in cases, we greatly regret that this has not already been made manifest. Evidently a timid,—we had almost said a cowardly,—policy has been pursued, and the public character of some of our candidates is not only not made out, but is often been disguised to see, and to the great regret of those among them are always sure to be exposed at the point of importance, and at the highest point of it.

VOL. IV.

or not. In Glasgow, the test seems to be that no man is "*respectable*" unless he is *rich*. It is of no consequence, to the *generality*, whether his riches have been obtained fairly or fraudulently; with *that*, they do not trouble their heads. It is quite sufficient that he is *rich*: and, accordingly, the richest man, in every truckling community, is sure to carry every thing before him. If it had not been for the riches, or *long purse*, of Mr. James Ewing, we venture to assert, that he never would have carried his election last year, of Member of Parliament for this city.

On the present occasion, we have resolved to speak out very freely, because the occasion imperatively demands it; and it shall not be our fault if some of these Candidates have their *characters*, as public men, accurately depicted,—we not caring one straw whether they are *rich* or not, and as little, whether they are displeased, yea enraged; at us for meddling with them in the way we intend to do. We shall not be disappointed, but rather greatly pleased, if we make one or two of them *draw in their horns* ere this Election be over.

The *first* point which we wish to impress upon our readers, is the recollection of the fact, that the present self-elected Magistrates and Councillors of Glasgow petitioned Parliament *against* the Borough Reform Bill; and that after it was in the House of Lords, they voted away £250 of the Burgh funds to defray the expenses of a Deputation, from among themselves, in going to London to oppose the Bill. This single fact ought to speak trumpet-tongued to the Reforming Electors of Glasgow.—It ought to convince them that not one of these self-elected Magistrates and Councillors, who voted away this money, for such a purpose, ought now to be trusted; or to be *believed* when they say, as some of them are now saying, that they were all along "in favour of Burgh Reform." This very *action* of theirs is quite sufficient to convict them of positive *falsehood* in this respect; and we wonder that any of them, accessory to it, should have had the effrontery (we cannot describe it too strongly) to hold up their heads, and say, that they are *Reformers*, when they must have been in the guilty knowledge of the above deed, committed by "themselves" *within the last six months*. The very thief caught in the act might as well assert his innocence, as do any of these Magistrates and Councillors who assert, in the face of the above glaring fact, recorded against them, that they are, in good sooth, true and honest Reformers. How can they be honest Reformers, when they pilfered the public funds of the city to *oppose* Reform?—Can anything be more contemptible, than the conduct of these very men, who are, of course,

"All—all—honourable men!"

Ist, to oppose the Bill with all their might, and, at last, to come forward, in the most sneaking manner, and solicit the honours from it which they see it confers!—Fye upon them!—Fye upon every double-faced man—on every turn-coat—or traitor.

"*I'd rather be a dog and bay the moon,*" than *barter with them*.

us now proceed to lay bare the *Plot*, which we verily belaid, to trick the citizens, in this coming Election.—We with Mr. Ewing himself, the "Lord Provost."—Recollect,

that he was made Lord Provost last year, *before* the election of Member of Parliament. The Tory Press ushered him into that office with a loud flourish of trumpets; and we will peril our existence on the fact, that the situation of Provost helped him materially into the other situation of M.P.—indeed, there can be no doubt of the fact. Now, at that time, be it observed, it never was whispered, by Mr. Ewing himself, far less by any of his partizans, or paid agents, that the two situations were *incompatible*.—O, no!—not a word was said by them on the subject, though, at that period, they must have known the nature of the two situations just as well as they do now. Nor have we any doubt of the fact, that the day which saw James Ewing Lord Provost and M.P. of the city of Glasgow, at the same time, was, to use one of his own pert and little elegant expressions, “the proudest of his life.”

Think ye, men of Gotham, that James Ewing, who lavished so much money, some say Eight or Ten Thousand Pounds, to secure his election, would now allow himself to be shorn of one of his honours, and the one, too, which gives him the title of a “*Lord*,” within the space of one short year, if he could possibly retain it?

If you watch his conduct in regard to this very Reform Bill in the House of Commons, you will find him *professing*, no doubt, to be friendly to it, but, at the same time, speaking and voting for its *postponement* to another year, on the pretence that further *inquiry* should be made. He saw,—he indeed *knew*, that if the Bill was *postponed*, the present “self-elected” Councillors would *continue* him at their head, as Provost, for “another year,” according to the usual course.—And it is worthy of remark, that till the Bill was carried into a law, and the reign of the self-elected thereby brought to an end, his Lordship never declared, so far as we are aware, that the situations of Provost and M.P. were “*incompatible*.” On the contrary, if reference be made to his speeches in the House of Commons, he will be found pluming himself before that House as the Lord Provost of Glasgow.

In short, the whole tenor of his conduct leads us to entertain the belief (not by any means disrespectful), that he was *extremely* proud of the two situations, combined in his own person.—But, mark the wonderful *change* which came over his Lordship soon *after* the Burgh Reform Bill was carried. We doubt not, he then discovered that he had no chance with the new Constituency; and so, he makes a virtue of necessity, and intimates, that he intends to doff his cocked-hat at Michaelmas first, *bécause* he now discovers that the situation of Provost and M.P. are incompatible, and ought not to be held together by the same person at the same time. It is a pity this discovery had not been made by his Lordship at an *earlier* period, since it would have saved us the necessity of putting this uncomfortable, though not, by any means, unnatural construction upon it, that the Lord Provost, like the little urchin in the fable, had been too long in the vineyard to catch the grapes, for which his lip was now curled in a pouting, and he was now exclaiming, “Hang them, they are too high for me!”—that is, that if the Burgh Reform Bill had been carried earlier, Mr. James Ewing would have been Lord Provost,

before the usual period for holding it, namely, *two years*, had elapsed? —Does any one doubt, that when he was elected Lord Provost, last year, he looked forward, with tolerable confidence, to a tack of it from the self-elected for the whole period of two years, being the whole length they could give it, according to “use and wont?” Verily, they who doubt this, are sceptics, and don’t know Mr. James Ewing.

But let us examine this matter a little more closely, for it affords a tolerable key to some of the *manœuvres* we shall presently notice.

An impression went abroad that Mr. James Oswald, who laboured zealously for the Bill, should be made the first Reforming Lord Provost under it. This, we have no doubt, chagrined Mr. Ewing, and his particular friends, not a little. It would be vexing, they thought, to see the City laurels, abruptly taken from his brows, and placed on those of Mr. James Oswald.—No—no—this would never do: it would even look ill, and be humbling to Mr. Ewing, in the estimation of his Honourable Friends, when he returned to the House of Commons.—Not Lord Provost of Glasgow!—Not handing round his cards to Dukes and Nobles, and the other dignitaries of the land!—Not going *now* to the King’s Levees, as the Right Hon. James Ewing, Lord Provost of Glasgow!!—Shade, of Nicol Jarvie! “If I cannot keep in (methinks says Mr. Ewing), I will strive to keep out my ‘Honourable Colleague, Mr. James Oswald.’” And so, the cunning, plausible statement, is at last put forth, that a Member of Parliament should not be a Provost, because they are “*incompatible*.”—Perhaps they are. We are offering no opinion at present on the subject, one way or other,—contenting ourselves with this simple remark, which Mr. Ewing and his friends may apply as they please, that if the situations really are “*incompatible*” in the year 1833, they were equally so in the year 1832.

Now, we firmly believe, that Mr. Ewing, from the inmost bottom of his heart, is proud of the situation of Lord Provost, of Glasgow, and is anxious to be continued in it.

“Dear Rookery!—I’ll stick to thee
As long as I can stay;
The Council-room I’d never leave,
Were I not turned away.”

And so, we come to the plan which, we have no doubt, was premeditated, and artfully attempted to be carried into operation. Let us, first of all, say the cunning Tories, lull the citizens into the belief, that Mr. James Ewing does not want the situation of Provost; that he rather wishes to relinquish it at this period.—Let us get as many of the present Bailies and Councillors *continued* in office as possible; they are the tried and proven friends of Mr. Ewing:—Let us next get as many of his other friends as we can; including a few of the bit and bit Reformers, and if they are any way connected with the “old ~~stagnant~~,” so much the better; let us even get one or two thorough Reformers, albeit, we know that their hearts *inclined* to Mr. Ewing, and if we manage matters in that way, then, the new Council, elected, or, at least, the majority of them, will come forward

and request Mr. Ewing to continue his "important and highly valuable services" as Lord Provost, for another year, notwithstanding of his previous statement to the contrary; and Mr. Ewing, touched to the core by this unexpected, and unsolicited, mark of kindness and confidence manifested towards him, by his respected fellow citizens, will condescend to comply with their request, calling it, of course, one of the proudest days of his life.—As so, it would.

All this, we beg to observe, is not mere conjecture on our part.—For we shall now proceed to lay before our readers pretty distinct evidence of its reality.

Just let us review the proceedings at all the different Ward Meetings already held in Glasgow, preparatory to the Elections: and, in particular, the proceedings in the 1st, 2d, and 3d Wards. We have watched the whole of these Meetings pretty attentively; and, at the very outset of them, we saw, and detected the artful nature of the machinery set a-going to mislead the Electors, and to make them fall an easy prey to the Tories;—To stir up strife, uncertainty, and disunion among the Reformers, was the first game to be played among them by the Tories, because it was the thing which enabled the Tories to carry the last Parliamentary Election in the way they did. Accordingly, at the very first Meeting of the first Ward, who should appear among the Electors, to parry off a most judicious motion which had been made to secure the return of "feal and true" Reformers to the Council, but *Mr. Alexander Morrison, Writer, the principal Agent of Mr. Ewing at his election*, accompanied by Mr. H. Crum, the nephew of Mr. Ewing!

And at the next immediate Meeting of the second Ward, who also should appear to parry off a similar motion, but Mr. John Burnet, Writer, another of the retained Agents of Mr. Ewing at his election!

We believe that, at first, many of the Electors in both Wards were ignorant of the true character in which these gentlemen came among them; and not a few of them listened to their clap-trap harangues, about the freedom of election, and the right of private judgment, and so forth, with tolerable attention.—But they overdid the business: the cloven foot was detected; and no sooner did the Electors discover that Messrs. Morrison and Burnet were the paid Agents of Mr. Ewing, than they scouted every proposition which came from them, however plausible, the Tories alone holding true to them, with a desperate fidelity.

The idea, indeed, of *paid Lawyers* getting among the Electors, was of itself pregnant with suspicion; and fortunately, instead of doing harm, it was attended with a great deal of good, inasmuch as it put every honest Elector on his guard, whereby the original plot of the Tories, to which we have already adverted, received a fatal, and, as we trust, an irrecoverable blow. At the same time, the Tories are not by any means dismayed. They are at this moment putting forth all their energies, secret and open, to rule the Election on Tuesday next; and if they succeed, we shall only say, that the Reformers of this city, who, as a body, are by far the most numerous, have not been able to appreciate the great boon conferred upon them by this

Bill; and that they deserve to be ruled with a rod of iron, or to have their necks placed in chains by the "self-elected," for an unlimited period, like the wretched Spaniards or Portuguese.

Far as this article has extended, we cannot close it, without reminding the Electors, since this is now the only opportunity left us of doing so, that in every Ward or District of the City, some one or more members of the Magistrates and Councillors have been started in opposition to an equally well-known and decided Reformer. We shall scan the list of the whole of those Candidates presently, taking care, as we formerly stated, to give some of them their deserts, in a way they have not yet received; and with one exception or two, at the utmost, we anxiously trust that the Candidates now belonging to the "self-elected," will be driven from the field, just because they have the plague-spots of corruption upon them. Indeed, there is scarcely a man connected, now or formerly, with the base system which has so long existed in Glasgow, who can be returned to the new Council with clean hands and pure heart. We therefore call upon every honest and independent Elector, unless clear and cogent reasons can be assigned to the contrary, and this, we are persuaded, can only be done in one or two instances at most: we say, we call upon every honest and independent Elector to reject, or withhold his vote from such men. The very circumstance that they are connected or contaminated with the base Rotten Borough system, ought to make the Electors suspicious of them, to say the least of it. No doubt they, or their friends for them, will brag of their "respectable characters," and say they were not guilty of that job or this; and to be sure one cannot charge them directly with putting each their individual hand into your pocket, and taking out of it so much money; but they were accessory collectively, and as public functionaries, in the abstraction and misapplication of the public money in diverse instances; and we trust that no independent or truly public-spirited elector will now permit these self-elected gentry, who are so eager to retain their places, in effect, to say to him, "Kind Sir, we spat upon you last Michaelmas; but now we come to fawn upon you, and to solicit the honour of your support next Tuesday."

Turn them out:—away with such gentry—away with such Councillors. Let them ride quarantine elsewhere for a year or two to come. Let new men, and especially such as have stood faithful to the cause of Reform, through good report and bad report, be now elected by the citizens to the honourable situations created by this Bill.—And by so doing, the Electors will show not merely their gratitude to those faithful and consistent friends of the cause, but, by electing them, the citizens assuredly will have the best guarantee, that the abominations existing in the management of the City affairs, will be speedily checked, and effectually rooted out. It is in vain to expect that the "old stagers,"—the creatures who have lived by mismanagement and misrule, will honestly apply their hands to such a task.—We declare we would not believe them, however earnestly and seriously or plausibly their tools for them, should now "pledge" themselves on the
 —"The Ethiopian cannot change his skin, or the leopard"

"spots." And when we see the Tories so very anxious to get back again to office,—straining every nerve—exerting every influence—stroking this Elector, and threatening that one, (such things, we know, have already been done, in many instances,) we confess we just become the more anxious to keep them out, and this is a feeling in which, we trust, every independent Elector will participate with us.

Recollect, Citizens of Glasgow, that there are many dark *Jobs* to be explored in the Council Chambers.—Do not take our word for it. But listen to the following *extraordinary* declaration—(made by a Provost of Glasgow upwards of 100 years ago, which we printed on a former occasion—vol. ii. p. 267)—and which may well be rung in the ears of the self-elected at this moment :—

" DECLARATION OF JOHN ANDERSON,

Lord Provost of Glasgow in the year 1691,

TO THE

CONVENTION OF ROYAL BURGHS.

(*Hear it, O ye Boroughmongers! and retire!*)

" That where the town of Glasgow having a considerable time bygone flourished in its trade and inhabitants, and paid a large share of the public burdens due and payable by the vote of the Burghs: yet true it is, that of late, the said Burgh is become altogether incapable of subsistence, in regard to those heavy burdens that lie there-upon, occasioned by the vast sums that have been borrowed by the late Magistrates, and the misapplying and delapidating of the Town's patrimony, is suffering their debts to swell, and employing the common stock for their own sinister ends and uses, wherein if the Petitioner should be express in the particulars, it would greatly tend to the dishonour and disparagement of those whose duty it was to have been the patriots and supporters of the plan."

There!—There!—we repeat, is the Declaration of an honest man, who was Provost of Glasgow in the year 1691, as it is recorded in the Convention Books, to which we challenge reference.—And can our readers doubt, that the description then, and there given; does not apply to modern times?—Have there been no *Jobs*—no "misapplying and delapidating of the Town's patrimony," as Provost Anderson called it, since the year 1691?

We now leave the Boroughmongers to chew their cud for a few days on this precious document of Provost Anderson, which may be said to be a certificate of character for them and their posterity. And we conclude, by earnestly calling on the independent Electors of the City to rally round each other, and to reject every Tory—every base Boroughmonger. The Burgh Reform Bill will only prove a curse, instead of a blessing, if such men are still permitted to domineer over us.

The vast importance of the subject, is the only excuse we can offer to our readers for the unusual length of this article.

First Ward.

POLLING PLACE—*St. John's Church Square.*

Names of the Liberal Candidates, who ought to be supported.

1. **ROBERT GRAHAM** of Whitehill, an old and truly respectable Reformer.—We hope to see him made *Provost*.
2. **ROBERT M'GAVIN**, Merchant.—Has long fought the battles of the Liberal party in the Merchants' House, and there is not a better man to probe abuses.
3. **JAMES TURNER** of Thrusgrove.—The persecution he suffered in the cause of Reform ought to be his passport to the favour of the Electors.
4. **WILLIAM CRAIG**, Manufacturer.—Bearded the self-elected when he was among them, and they turned him out because he was too honest for them.
5. **HUGH TENNANT** of Wellpark.—Has acted with the Liberal party for some years.
6. **WILLIAM GILMOUR**, Merchant.—Has, we confess, not acted very consistently as a Reformer, but we hope he will mend.

Names of the Tories—Baroningsburgh—or connections of the "Self-Elucid"—opposed to the Liberal Candidates.

1. **William M'Lean**—a present *Bailie*.—Sufficient to settle him.
2. **John, or James, Sommerville**—a *ditto*.—Sufficient also to settle him.
3. **Robert M'Haffie**, Merchant.—A Tory—an Anti-Reformer, and keen supporter of *Provost Ewing*.
4. **Alexander Drysdale**, Grocer.

It is false that **Sir D. K. Sandford** has started for this, or any other Ward.

Second Ward.

POLLING PLACE—*Corner of Cochran-street and Montrose-street.*

1. **JOHN URM** of Croy Urm.—An old, and unflinching Reformer, as his fathers were before him.
2. **ALEX. DENNISTOUN**, Merchant, son of James Dennistoun, Banker.—We have not heard from himself what his Political creed really is, but are assured, it is genuine.
3. **WILLIAM BARKER**, Calenderer.—Pretty fair.
4. **JAMES WALLACE**, Tea-Merchant.—A sound Reformer.
5. **ALEX. JOHNSTONE**, Merchant.—Ditto, ditto.
6. **JAMES FRASER**, Manufacturer.—Ditto, ditto.

1. **Robert Hood**, Cooper, an old *Bailie*.—Violent in his opposition to every thing liberal.
2. **James Campbell**, of J. & W. Campbell, Candleriggs.—A Town-Councillor, and keen supporter of *Provost Ewing*.
3. **John Neil**, Silk-mercer.—Another Town-Councillor, and keen supporter of *Provost Ewing*.
4. **Henry Taylor**, Baker.—A third Town-Councillor, and keen supporter of *Provost Ewing*.
5. **John Small**, Wright.—A fourth Town-Councillor, and keen supporter of *Provost Ewing*.
6. **James Sward**, yz. Wine-Merchant.—A thorough Tory—he signed and superintended the notable Anti-Reform Petition.
7. **Laurence Mackenzie**, Manufacturer.—A seventh Tory, and keen supporter of *Provost Ewing*.

Third Ward.

POLLING PLACE—*Brunswick-street, South side of Wilson-street.*

1. **JOHN DOUGLAS**, Writer.—A clever man, and, with all his crochets, we should like to see him occupying a high place at the Reform Council table.
2. **JAMES BEITH**, Manufacturer.—A judicious, and right-thinking man, and staunch Reformer.
3. **HENRY BROCK**, Merchant.—Firm, and undaunted.
4. **ROBERT HUTCHESON**, Manufacturer.—Mr. Douglas gives him a high character.
5. **JOHN MITCHELL**, Cork-Manufacturer.—Unassuming, yet staunch.
6. **JOHN M'GRAGOR**, Tobacconist.—Ditto, ditto.
1. **Robert Stewart**, Spirit-Dealer, Old Post-Office Court.—The *Argus* calls him "an Incubus."—And though he is, of all men, extremely anxious to wear a cocked hat, we trust, for the reasons elsewhere stated, and now pretty well known to the citizens, that he will be rejected by a "triumphant majority."
2. **William Wilson**, Shoemaker.—One of the present "Baillies;"—a Maynooth Petitioner, who will vote according as the wind blows, for saint or sinner.—*Plumped for Provost Ewing.*
3. **Hugh Cogan**, Merchant; another of the present Baillies; another Maynooth Petitioner.—Superior a little to the last, which is not saying a great deal.
4. **Thomas Samuel**, Merchant.—He supported Ewing, after promising to support Crawford.—He comes forward under the auspices of Robert Stewart, *alias* the Incubus.
5. **Dugald M'Fee**, Merchant.—We knew nothing of him, except that he is also brought forward by the said "Incubus."
6. **James Browne**, Insurance-Broker; an ex-Baillie, thorough Tory, and Anti-Reformer.—Many a time has he gone to London to carry through the Burgh John.

Fourth Ward.

POLLING PLACE—*George-square, East side.*

1. **WM. DIXON** of Govan Colliery.—Mr. Dixon, we believe, had no intention to stand; but he has been earnestly solicited to do so, by many of the independent Electors. We should rejoice to see him returned as No. 1 for this Ward, 1st, because he has long struggled against the self-elected, in his own individual capacity; and, 2dly, because no man could so greatly assist the Reformed Council in exposing the disgraceful Job connected with the Govan and Police Railroad Bill; and moreover, Mr. D. we have no doubt, would be one of the very best men at the Council-table as to other important local matters.
2. **JAMES LUMSDEN**, Queen-street.—Will surely be returned for his past services to the citizens.
1. **William Brown**, Oil and Colour-Man, Stockwell—an ex-Councillor—a Maynooth Petitioner—an Anti-Reform Petitioner—a saint, and a very unfit man to be made a Councillor.—He carried a musket during the Radical war, and *Plumped* for Provost Ewing at the Election.
2. **David Stow**, Silk-Merchant.—One of the most active of Provost Ewing's Committee.—A Maynooth Petitioner and Anti-Reformer.
3. **Ed. Dixon**, Colliery Arch. M'Lellan. A Tory from neck to tail.—We thought he had retired into private life, since he lost the Councillorship.
4. **James Brown**, Merchant.—He says nothing of himself, but we are sure he is a good man; but we are not sure he is a good man.

3. **HENRY PAUL**, Accountant, Miller-street.—He is one of the present Councillors, but for the sake of the inhabitants of Gorbals, who are unanimous in his favour, we trust he will be returned for this District; as from what we have seen, we can vouch that he is a thorough detector and exposé of abuses. It will be a great pity if 40,000 inhabitants in Gorbals have not one gentleman to represent them at the Council-table.
4. **C. J. TENNANT** of St. Rollox.—Good.
5. **HENRY DUNLOP** of Craigton.—Good also.
6. **JAMES POLLOCK**, Manufacturer.—Never has been conspicuous as a Reformer, but he may pass. His brother Morris would have been far better.
5. **Archibald Fullarton**, Publisher.—We are left in the dark, also, about his political creed, but find that he likewise *Plumped* for Provost Ewing at the Election.
6. **James Donaldson**, Sen. Slate Merchant.—Not worse than the preceding two.

Fifth Ward.

POLLING PLACE—*St. Enoch-square, North side.*

1. **JOHN FLEMING** of Clairmont.—A keen supporter of Radical Crawford.
2. **THOMAS MUIR** of Muirpark.—Good.
3. **WM. MILLS**, Merchant.—Ditto.
4. **JOHN PATTISON**, Merchant.—A thorough Reformer of long standing.
5. **GEORGE ORD**, Accountant.—A real friend of Civil and Religious Liberty, and will overhaul the City Accounts.
6. **ANDREW McGEORGE**, Writer.—Good.
1. **Robert Dalgleish**, ex Provost.—We thought he was tired of the situation, and did not want it again.—(See Town's Hospital.)
2. **James Burns**, Merchant, Buchanan-street.—A partiser of Baillie James Martin—an Anti-Reformer—and Maynooth Petitioner.—*Plumped* for Provost Ewing.
3. **John Smith**, yst. Bookbeller.—An ex-Baillie—a proprietor of the *Glasgow Courier*—a thorough-paced Tory, and Anti-Reformer—too long accustomed to the Council Chamber.—*Plumped* for Provost Ewing.
4. **John Leadbetter**, Irish Linen Merchant, and present Councillor.—Gave one of his votes for Provost Ewing; but we have settled him in another place—(see Poor's-house). He is the cuckoo of the Incubus.
5. **Wm. Cuthbertson**, Ironmonger.—A keen Tory—signed the Anti-Reform Petition.

NOTE.—The Polling commences at Eight o'clock on Tuesday morning, *really* closes at Four o'clock that afternoon. There is no second was the case at the Parliamentary Election.—Therefore every r should be on the alert, *early* on Tuesday.

CITY ACCOUNTS.

IMPORTANT TO THE ELECTORS.

By one of the Clauses in the Burgh Reform Bill, it is expressly enacted, "That the existing Magistrates and Council in all Royal Burghs shall, on or before the 15th day of October in the present; and in all future years, make up a distinct state of their affairs, subscribed by the Chief Magistrate, Town-Clerk, and Treasurer, containing an account of all the funds, properties, and revenues in their administration, and of all their transactions in relation thereto, which account shall be brought down, as nearly as may be, to the said 15th day of October, and shall be kept in the Town-Clerk's or Treasurer's Office, for the inspection of any of the Registered Electors, from the said 15th day of October, down till the time of the Election; and a full and distinct abstract of the said Account, with a balance sheet containing all necessary particulars, shall be printed and published by the said Magistrates on or before the 20th day of the said month of October."

Yet, notwithstanding the express and positive injunctions in this Act of Parliament, which admits of no evasion, but the neglect or disobedience of which subjects the parties concerned to a penalty of £300, it is a positive fact, that the present "existing" self-elected Magistrates and Council of Glasgow, have, up to this day (Friday, 1st November, 1833,) utterly disregarded the above express injunctions of the Bill.—For, we now beg leave to state to the citizens of Glasgow, that at an early hour of the forenoon of this same day (Friday, the 1st of November, 1833,) we thought it our duty to proceed to the office of Mr. Reddie, the first Town Clerk, to see the City Accounts for this year, and to know the reason why they had not already been published. Of course, we intended to avail ourselves of the information contained in them, for the special use of the Electors at this important period. But we were told that the Accounts were not yet deposited in Mr. Reddie's Office, and on being referred to the Office of Mr. Spruel, the City Chamberlain, we proceeded directly thither, and on asking for the Accounts, Mr. Spruel very civilly stated, that they were not yet ready, but would be ready this afternoon (Friday), or to-morrow forenoon (Saturday).—We shook our head, and came away. Within an hour or two afterwards, a little bird came to us and whispered, that our visit had produced some consternation in the Chamber, and that a special Meeting of the Lord Provost and Magistrates would be held this afternoon (Friday), at two o'clock, to adjust the Accounts.—Soon after two o'clock we again proceeded to the Chamberlain's Office, and learned that their "honours" were met—sitting at that moment in "close divan" on the subject—and that an abstract of the City Accounts would be published in the *Glasgow Courier*!! to-morrow morning (Saturday), though we confess we doubt very much whether this will really be the case. We intimated, that we would return to Mr. Spruel's office at six o'clock this evening (Friday) for the express purpose of overhauling the Accounts, and we intend to do so. But at the late, or rather early hour we go to press, it will be utterly impossible for us to report the result to our readers; neither will it be possible for us to give them any idea in this *Gazette*, as to how the Burgh Accounts for the present year truly stand.

The very circumstance, however, that they have in this manner, (whether wilfully or not, we shall not say) disobeyed the positive injunctions in the Reform Bill, at the conclusion, that there are, as usual, some of the Self-Elected who wish to confound

Electors, till the Elections themselves are over, on Tuesday next; and when it is considered that so many of the present self-elected Baillies and Councillors are at this moment eagerly striving to gull the Electors, and to obtain their suffrages to be continued in office, the conclusion above stated will, we humbly think, not appear any way improbable.

However, it is in vain for the self-elected to gag us; and, accordingly, we now intimate, that if we have an opportunity of overhauling the Accounts this evening (Friday), or to-morrow (Saturday), and if we discover any thing extraordinary about them requiring to be known by the Electors at this important juncture, we shall either bring out a *Second Edition* of the *Gazette* early on Monday first, or we shall on that day address a special Letter to the Electors themselves; one or other of which things will probably be advertised by us through the city in the course of to-morrow (Saturday).

We beg pardon of our readers for any imperfections which may appear in this No. of the *Gazette*, as the six o'clock bell is ringing, and we are off to the Chamber!

CORRUPTION IN THE TOWN'S HOSPITAL.

A DISGRACEFUL piece of business has just been brought to light in the Glasgow Poor's House, commonly called the "Town's Hospital." But before noticing it, we wish our readers to understand, that the general affairs of this Hospital are managed by forty-eight Directors; *twelve* of whom are Town-Councillors or Magistrates—*twelve* are members of the Merchants' House—*twelve* are members of the Trades' Houses—and *twelve* are Clergymen or Elders connected with the "Established Church" of Glasgow. The inhabitants of Glasgow are yearly assessed for the maintenance of this Hospital; and we crave particular attention to the fact, that the Magistrates have the appointment of the different officers who lay on these assessments, and they are called the "assessors." On looking at the list of them, for the last twenty years, we think we can recognize one and all of them as worn-out Baillies, or as connected, some way or other, with the "self-elected," and we can vouch, that the great majority of them are decided Tories, hating everything in the shape of Reform, they well knowing, that if reform approached their own doors, as we think it is now rapidly doing, they could not possibly stand before it. In the year 1811, we have the authority of Dr. Cleland himself for saying, that the funds raised in that year alone for the support of this Hospital, amounted to upwards of *eleven thousand pounds sterling*. And, judging from the great and rapid increase of the city since that period, we scarcely think we can be very far wrong in supposing that the funds now raised for the Hospital amount, at least, to £15,000 per annum. But as we have no wish to over-rate the matter, we shall take them as Dr. Cleland gave them in the year 1811. Nay, we shall even go a step farther back, and conclude that the citizens of Glasgow are assessed in the year 1833 for no more than £10,000 for this Hospital.—Very well. Here are £10,000, then, *ex facie*, drawn from the for that purpose, or rather *apparently* for that purpose, and we it never entered into the head of the citizens to doubt, money was faithfully and honestly applied to the support of

the Town's Hospital. We are sure that the bulk of the citizens, in their liberality, never grudged an assessment laid upon them to support the helpless orphan, the wretched maniac, or the poor old dying man; for such, generally, are the inmates of this Hospital.

But *who* draws the money?—And *how* is it actually applied? The most wicked man on earth could scarcely suppose that such money, drawn for such purposes, would be *embezzled*,—or grossly misapplied, under the eye of “*twelve*” Magistrates, *twelve* Merchants, *twelve* Traders, and *twelve* Ministers and Elders. No! the supposition is almost monstrous. Yet what are the *facts* which have transpired within the last eight days regarding the affairs of this very Hospital? We shall simply state them as they have been stated to us, and leave our readers to draw their own conclusions.

The Collector of the “Poor’s Money” is a person of the name of Govan, a Clerk or Foreman in the Warehouse of Messrs. J. & W. Dalglish, who are, no doubt, very *respectable* gentlemen, in the sense in which the word “respectable” is used by the nabobs of Glasgow; but they are, and have been for a pretty long period, intimately connected with the “self-elected,” by whom Govan was appointed, at a salary of £100 per annum. It seems last year the self-elected were pleased, for some reason or other which does not appear, to *double* the salary of Govan; and to authorise him to retain it out of his collections. This displeased one of the Directors—not a Tory, but a Reformer—and he offered to get a proper person to discharge the duties of the situation as well and efficiently as Govan could do, at the old salary of £100, and to find caution, besides, to an unlimited amount, for his conduct or intromissions. But the Magistrates were of opinion, we suppose, that the poor could afford to lose £100 per annum, and so they made Govan’s salary £200. At last, one or two of the Directors became desirous to see *an account of the Collector’s intromissions* for the current year, as well as for some years previous, which they had never seen; but the Collector *refused* to show them any such account, whereupon the Directors, to whom we have alluded, intimated, that at the next quarterly Meeting of the Directors, they would bring forward a regular motion to *compel* the Collector to exhibit his accounts. This was, surely, going about the thing in the right way; and one would think, that if the Collector, or his patrons, the self-elected, had nothing to conceal—if their accounts were correct, or their intromissions with the funds strictly honest, they would at once, and without the slightest opposition, have complied with this motion. But, no!—the “self-elected” mustered strongly at the quarterly meeting, headed by the Lord Provost himself, who gave his casting vote (for the votes were equal) *against* the motion!!! We cannot omit to notice, that *not one of the Clergy or the Ministers support it*; they, therefore, by their silence, encourage the Collector, and shielded the “self-elected” in this respect, with a gross breach of duty, and a criminal disregard, of the interest of the Hospital, to charge the “self-elected” with *concealing* the accounts of the pecuniary affairs of that establishment, which is a most undoubted right to see.

There are many painful surmises now abroad on this subject, which we refrain from noticing, till the Burgh Commissioners come to Glasgow. But we earnestly call upon the independent Citizens and Electors of Glasgow to take down a note of the names of the Magistrates and Town-Councillors of Glasgow who resisted this motion. In an especial manner, we call on them to take down, and to bear in mind till the Elections; at least, are over, that *Robert Stewart*, spirit-dealer in the Old Post-Office Court, and *John Leadbetter*, Irish Linen Merchant in Queen-street—two men now holding up their heads, and anxiously beseeching the independent Electors of Glasgow to return them as Councillors at the approaching Election, actually were present as Directors of the Town's Hospital when this motion was brought forward, and both of them (Stewart and Leadbetter) spoke and voted against it. And yet, forsooth, both of them have the impudence to call themselves *Reformers*! The devil take all such Reformers. They are deceitful double-faced ———. We leave them to fill up this blank any way they please: perhaps some of our readers will do it for them. Put a *mark*, then, on such men. If Stewart and Leadbetter are returned as Councillors, depend upon it these accounts never will be seen if they can help it; and the citizens of Glasgow never will see how they have been swindled out of their money, aye, even on pious pretences, so long as such men are continued in office, or suffered to enter into it. This *one* act of theirs is sufficient to damn the whole pretensions of Stewart and Leadbetter at any rate.

Our readers may rest assured, that we shall follow up the scent we have obtained to the affairs of the Town's Hospital. We shall see how the £10,000, or £15,000 a-year, have been appropriated; and we shall not spare the *peculators*: whether they be Provosts, Bailiffs, Councillors, Collectors, Elders or Ministers, Stewarts, or Leadbetters.

MERCHANTS' HOUSE.

THE Merchants' House of Glasgow have just returned a pretty decided squad of Tories, as Directors of that House for the ensuing year; a strong additional reason why the Reformers should take care not to allow one single Tory to be returned to the City Council next Tuesday.

QUACK MOAT.

WE inform this fellow, that we have perused his *halfpenny* article, entitled "*Facts versus Honest Peter, or a Doze of Hygean Pills for the Editor of the Reformers' Gazette*;" and it was our intention to have given him the best doze of Pills in return, *per* this *Gazette*, which he ever got in this world. But the length of the article on the Burgh Election—which is of more importance than Moat or his pills, utterly precludes us from attending to him just now. We promise, however, to administer the doze to him on Saturday, the 30th of November curt.; on which day we shall make him *grew* much worse than any poor devil ever did since *Pills* were in-
vented.

TRADES' UNION.

Similar reason to the above, we are also obliged to postpone an article we had intended on the "*Trades' Union*;" but it will not do for a month.

THRUSHGROVE ANNIVERSARY

WAS held on Tuesday last the 29th ult. Thomas Davidson Esq. Chairman: A. J. Hamilton, Esq. of Dalziel, Croupier. About 100 genuine Radicals sat down to dinner,—Mr. Wallace of Kelly. M. P. and Mr. Bontine of Ardoch, among them. The evening was spent with the greatest hilarity, as might have been anticipated from the eloquence and well-known talents of the Chairman. And as we desire to see the Thrushgrove Anniversary kept up as a rallying point to the real Radical Reformers, in this important quarter of the empire, we subjoin a list of the toasts, with the names of the different individuals who proposed them, greatly regretting that it is impossible for us, from our very limited space, to enter upon the *speeches*.

THE PEOPLE—the only true source of political power.

THE KING—and may he never forget that government was instituted for the good of the People.

THE QUEEN—THE PRINCESS VICTORIA, and the other Members of the Royal Family, and may they recognise the principle that their dignities are bestowed on them by the people, solely for the purpose of national utility.

His Majesty's Ministers—may their Practice be more in accordance with the spirit of their principles.

May the recollection of the glorious struggle for Reform during the last half century, ever animate Britons in the demand for, and in the maintenance of, their Rights.

Mr. Turner, and the Thrushgrove Meeting of 1816, which gave new life and energy to the cause of Reform.

The man who dares be honest in the worst of times.

Mr. Wallace of Kelly.

Mr. Hume—and may there be no public pay without equivalent public duty.

Triennial Parliaments and Vote by Ballot.

Civil and Religious Liberty all over the world.

The Liberty of the Press.

James Oswald, Esq. M. P.

The French Nation—and may it soon reap the fruits of the glorious three days of July.

The Memory of Major Cartwright.

A Cordial Union amongst all Reformers.

Mr. Gillon, M. P.

Mr. Bontine of Ardoch.

Chairman.

The Poles—the harvest of the brave—and may they soon break their Tyrant's chains.

Croupier.

The progress of Liberal Principles in the Despotie States of Europe.

The Reforming Constituency of Glasgow.

The speedy eradication of all Municipal abuses.

Sir D. K. Sandford and the University of Glasgow.

May Jurymen be ever alive to the importance of the sacred duties entrusted to them, and prove the safeguard against passion and prejudice on the Bench.

The Memory of Thomas Muir, and the other Scotch Patriots of 1793

Mr. Osw

M. P.

By Chairman.

" Mr. Turner.

" Chairman.

" Mr. Wallace.

" Mr. Hedderwick.

" Mr. J. B. Gray.

" Mr. Clachar.

" Chairman.

" Mr. P. Mackenzie.

" Mr. Wm. Lang.

" Capt. Fullerton.

" Croupier.

" Chairman.

" Mr. Wallace.

" Mr. John Grant.

" Mr. Wm. Lang.

" Croupier.

" Mr. Southernden.

" Mr. Wm. Craig.

" Croupier.

" Mr. Keillar.

" Mr. Craig.

" Croupier

The man who first recommended and established a Political Union in Scotland, the present Chairman of the Glasgow Political Union, Mr. Wallace of Kelly.	By Mr. J. Birkmyre.
A. G. Speirs, Esq. Culcreugh, and the Reformers of Stirlingshire.	" Mr. Turner.
Reform of the Church, and the extinction of its Political Power.	" Mr. Bontine.
Law Reform.	" Mr. Gray,
Free Trade in Corn, and the abolition of all Commercial Restrictions.	" Mr. Macallister.
The Progress of Intelligence among the People—the best bulwark against either Despotism or Anarchy.	" Chairman.
The Memory of George Kinloch of Kinloch.	" Mr. Wallace.
The Free Intercourse of Nations—the true means of eradicating Prejudice, and establishing Freedom.	" Mr. Bennett.
The speedy abolition of all Taxes upon Knowledge, with the establishment of a truly National System of Education.	" Mr. John Tait.
Colonel Evans and the Reformers of England.	" Mr. Southerden.
Daniel O'Connell and the Reformers of Ireland.	" Mr. Bennett.
General Jackson, the President of the United States of America.	" Mr. Birkmyre.
A Speedy Reform of the First Reformed Parliament.	" Mr. Fullerton.
The repeal of the Laws of Primogeniture and Entail, with the abrogation of all Feudal and Aristocratic privileges.	" Mr. Russell.
The Memory of John McLeod, &c.	" Mr. Wm. Gardner.
Mr. Murray and the Caledonian Pottery Band, who have favoured us with their gratuitous services this evening.	" Mr. Turner.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall take up the Club Ticket decret; and Arrestment Case, in our next. Case of Duel, and Statement of the Conduct of T. F. Kenedy, Esq. of Dunure, M.P. towards one of his opponents at the last Election, reached us too late for consideration this month.

We assure H. O. or rather, our old respected friend the Dugald Creature, that he need entertain no apprehensions of our fidelity towards him; and therefore, he may write to us again in perfect confidence. If the Black Coats pay us a visit, we, of course, know how to receive them.

The Books of Mr. William Robertson, Collector of the Goven Poor Rates, will, we think, be called for, by the Burgh Commissioners next week.

It is quite true that Mr. Kirkman Finlay has been elected by the Tories as one of the Directors of the Merchants' House, for the current year.

Was Henry Houldsworth actually present in Court, prompting the Justices to give judgment against his apprentice? We require a special statement on the subject, and the sooner it is sent the better.

As an Elector can only give his vote in one place,—in the Ward he resides.

It is not necessary for any Elector to take to the polling-place receipts or certificates that he has paid his Assessed Taxes.

We notice what James Hood, the Cooper, said of us, in the third Ward. We could probably vex him a little just now, by printing an old circular of his. It would stick in the throat, we dare say, of his uncle (?) the *Baillie* in the Candleriggs; but quietly speaking, and if we really wished to try our hand as a Councillor, which we do not, we think we could get many more supporters than all the broken down Hoods in Glasgow put together. We can give them a Rowland for an Oliver, any day, at all events.

Baillie Paul will, of course, answer the contradiction, which has appeared in the Edinburgh newspapers.

We hope it is not true that certain parties in the Gorbals now wish the Reverend Mr. Turner to imitate the example of Dr. McLean, about the Stipend. It would be very disgraceful.

We request that all those who have been duped by Meant, like M'L. would send us their name and address before the 20th current.

Want of room obliges us to postpone a variety of other communications.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other number of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 107th and 108th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 30th November next.

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THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CVII.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *November 30, 1833.*

RUMOURS are current just now that EARL GREY intends to resign office, and to retire from public life altogether, before Parliament re-assembles, as it will now soon do.—We confess we are inclined to believe these rumours, because, at the advanced age of EARL GREY, the “sweets of office” cannot, we should think, have many charms for him. And we think it more than likely, that there will be another *collision* of both Houses of Parliament on the question of the Corn Laws, which, we are afraid, the nerves of EARL GREY could scarcely stand. We wish to prepare our readers for that collision, as sooner or later it must occur. The House of Commons, we think, will vote for a repeal of the Corn Laws,—The House of Lords, on the other hand, will cling to them with all their wonted pertinacity.—The question, then, is, *What will the People do?* It is time that the People should bethink themselves seriously of the answer they will make to that question, involving, as it does, their own immediate interest—the interest of their children—the interest, the well-being of their country. For our own parts, we shall struggle with all our might for an *immediate* repeal of these obnoxious laws, convinced that they are insulting to Heaven, and derogatory to man.

We expect that a Petition will go to Parliament from this City on the subject, subscribed by a vast majority of the inhabitants. Every village the empire should Petition: and much as

tions of the People have been despised in former times, we think that our Legislators, whether *Hereditary* or not, will hardly be able to screw their courage to the *sticking-point* against the millions who "know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain them."

It is, of course, not known who will succeed EARL GREY, as Prime Minister, if he retires; but unless he be a man of the People and for the People, all we shall say is, God help him!

DIALOGUE BETWEEN CAPTAIN ROSS AND CAPTAIN HUMPHREYS.

Captain Ross.—I have been thinking, Humphreys, what Lord Melville, and Croker, and my old enemy, Barrow, will say to my discoveries. I have prepared dispatches for the Admiralty at least ten times, sealed them firmly, and inclosed them in a small wooden box, in the hope that that might be found if I perished.

Captain Humphreys.—Lord Melville and Croker are out long since; Sir James Graham is First Lord now.

Captain R..—What Sir James Graham? Of course it is not the Radical Member for Cumberland who makes the motions about sinecures.

Captain H..—The very same, and as stingy in office as he was snarling out. Even the King, though so fond of the service, can't stop his pruning and lopping.

Captain R..—The King! why, I thought he preferred the army, and neglected the navy.

Captain H..—Ah! I forgot to tell you. Old George has gone. We've now William IV.—the Duke of Clarence that was.

Captain R..—Indeed? What sort of a King does he make? Is he a strict disciplinarian? I hope he has not infringed on the liberties of the people, nor ordered Brougham and Denman, who abused him so at the Queen's trial, to be strung up at the yard-arm? Why, what a horrible renegade Sir James Graham must be? I wonder the Duke would take him in.

Captain H..—The Duke! Brougham and Denman! Renegade! Strict disciplinarian! Ah! my good fellow, you are a thousand leagues out of your reckoning: we've changed the poles of the earth since you left us.

Captain R..—I hope you've not had a Revolution.

Captain H..—Oh no; but we've had Reform.

Captain R..—What! has Lord John Russell carried his motion to give Members to Manchester, Leeds, and Birmingham? Did the Duke and Peel consent?

Captain H..—The Duke has been turned to the right-about three years since. Earl Grey and the Whigs are now in office.

Captain R..—Is it possible? Grey is a fine fellow, but rather proud of his order: however, you say reform is carried; how do Grey and the Boroughmongers go on together?

Captain H..—Just as the dog Billy and the hundred rats did; he has worried them every one; there is no such thing as a boroughmonger in the kingdom: they have all gone to Davy's Locker.

Captain R..—You make game of me. Why, what has become of the Tory majorities of Parliament?

Captain H..—Reduced to a miserable minority in the Commons, and kept in decent order in the Lords. All the large towns have representatives; the rotten boroughs are annihilated. The King turned Reformer, and then it was up with the Tories. The Reformed Parliament has emancipated the West India Slaves, opened the China trade, and reformed the Irish Church.

Captain R..—You tell me of miracles. Pray, have the Whigs found out a way to the national debt?

H..—No; that and the north-west passage will be discovered together.

R..—But tell me, has the King forgiven Brougham and Denman?

H..—Judge for yourself; the first is a Lord, and keeps the King's conscience second is Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench.

Captain R.—Good Humphreys, tell me next, do people walk on their hands or feet now in England?

Captain H.—The fashion had not changed in that respect when I sailed; but what think you of their travelling at the rate of thirty knots an hour—a hundred people or so drawn by one engine?

Captain R.—Now, Humphreys, don't bounce: no tricks upon travellers; you at home are turning Munchausens now.

Captain H.—As I live, it's true; the Duke of Orleans went the other day from Liverpool to Manchester in an hour and five minutes.

Captain R.—The Duke of Orleans! I hope the French have not invaded us; yet old Charles X. must have hated the English reform.

Captain H.—To be sure he did. He was running as fast as possible the other way, that is, towards pure despotism, so the French capsize him, and put his cousin the Duke of Orleans at the helm. They call him Louis Philip, and he makes a moderately good King, and keeps the French quiet, though the Liberals say he does not go far enough. His daughter married Leopold.

Captain R.—Prince Leopold, you mean. Do they live in England, then?

Captain H.—Prince Leopold! No. Lack-a-day, one has to teach you the whole alphabet over again. King Leopold, King of Belgium. That is a new kingdom sprung up, separated from Holland. The Belgians did not like playing second fiddle to the Dutchmen, so they mutinied and chose a captain of their own, and they've got our Prince Leopold.

Captain R.—And what said the Holy Alliance to that?

Captain H.—Said! Why, Nic. was beginning to be saucy, and talked of sending an army to France, but the Poles revolted, and it took a twelvemonth to lick them; they fought like lions, but what signifies when they were surrounded by such a set of devils! At last Nic. got them down, and then he cut their throats. As to Austria and Prussia, they did not like the look of things, as the Frenchmen were clearing for action and calling all hands on deck; so they thought it better to sheer off.

Captain R.—You take my breath. I can't receive all this at once, and, I fear, you're bouncing, Humphreys, or else the world has turned topsy-turvy, whilst I have been locked up in ice these four years, almost as fast as a toad in a block of freestone. I thought, if any body had climbed to the top of the tree in England, it would have been Huskisson.

Captain H.—Poor Huskisson! he's gone; he was run down by an engine at the opening of the Liverpool railway, and killed.

Captain R.—Horrible! I am almost afraid to ask who is alive. But tell me, how is my old neighbour, ———, and his daughter, a pretty little girl, just left school?

Captain H.—Little girl! she is Mrs. ———, and has a fine boy a year old.

Captain R.—You don't say so: the chit! Well, I see the world's going on upon the old principles still; but every thing seems to be done quicker in England than it used to be. What is Sir Walter Scott's last tale?

Captain H.—Ah! he has told his last; we have got to the *Finis*; the bright star has set. But I have news for you—the course of the Niger has been discovered.

Captain R.—Who is the lucky man?

Captain H.—Two young chaps called Lander; one of them was the attendant of poor Clapperton. They are well-behaved steady lads, and they have done what so many fine fellows perished in attempting. They have traced the river to the Bight of Benin. One of them has gone out again, and it will be well if the dysentery does not catch him this time.

Captain R. (sighing)—I was not born under so fortunate a star. But I have done what man could do, and suffered more than most. Even Barrow will confess ~~that~~.

Captain H.—Every body will confess it. Cheer up, man, you have got a problem one way, at least: you could not find a passage where there was no passage, and you have survived the worst winters in the ice is what no man ever endured before. The world owes every credit for bravery, perseverance, and skill, not to be outdone.

Captain R.—Do you think so?

THE ROYAL BURGH COMMISSIONERS

CAME to Glasgow on the 5th of this month, and remained for eight days, overhauling the Burgh affairs, including those of the different Trades or Incorporations of the City, &c. We believe that the whole of these sustained a most searching scrutiny, of which some of them stood greatly in need; and undoubtedly the Government deserves much credit for sending out this Commission, the object of which is to ascertain the extent of, with the view of correcting, all those local abuses, existing or practised under the late vicious system in Scotland.

We had the honour of being examined at considerable length by the Commissioners, and brought under their notice, as we pledged ourselves to our readers we should do—

- 1st, The subject of *Fines* in the Police Courts.
- 2d, The arbitrary, partial, and unjust manner in which the tax called *Land Stent* and *Trade Stent*, is levied from the inhabitants.
- 3d, The gross *Jobbery* connected with the Statute Labour Trust.
- 4th, The disgraceful way the funds of Hatcherons' Hospital have been misapplied.
- 5th, The exclusive and reprehensible way Stirling's Library has been managed, contrary to the will of its munificent Founder, Mr. Walter Stirling.
- 6th, The omission in the City Accounts of the large fees drawn annually by the Town Clerks, which, under the head of *Infestments* alone, we showed to amount, on an average of the last five years, to £1200 per annum; besides other *omissions* in the City Accounts, such, for instance, as the valuable property in the Island of Shuna, bequeathed by its late proprietor to the Magistrates of Glasgow for certain humane purposes, and about which we shall have something *special* to say ere long.
- 6th, The impolicy of the exclusive privileges maintained by the different Incorporations of the city.
- 7th, The *Fines* levied in the Justice of Peace Clerk's Office, and said to be applied to *Bridewell* purposes.
- 8th, The £500 *cabbaged* from the poor Operatives by the late self-elected, in the way we formerly mentioned.

There were a variety of other topics on which we gave evidence, but the whole evidence will, in due season, speak for itself, because it will, no doubt, be printed and reported to the House of Commons; and when that is done, we shall recur to some of these topics, contenting ourselves, in the meanwhile, with saying, that we have pricked the *old jobbers* in many sore places, and our hope is, that none of them will long survive.

A BASE INSINUATION AGAINST US—REPELLED—THE FISCAL-SHIP—GORBALS MATTERS, &c.

WE can truly say, that from the commencement of the *Gazette* down to the present moment, extending now to a period of two years and a half, we have never permitted ourselves, on any occasion, to be swayed or influenced, in the slightest degree, by selfish or improper motives, public or private. Indeed, we might well pride ourselves on the fact, that we have never turned (at least, we are not conscious of doing so,) right hand, nor to the left, for any man, or class of men, but held "the even tenour of our way" with a firm, a dauntless, conquerable disposition to advance the public weal, and no-

thing else, to the utmost extent of our ability. We will not say that *temptations*,—and temptations, too, of no ordinary nature, have occasionally been thrown in our way: nor shall we deny, that if we had prostituted our pen, and abandoned our principles, or ceased even from our labours, at one important juncture, *we might have been provided for*, and that, too, pretty comfortably; and we may as well add, that if *poverty* be a sin, as we are afraid it too often is in the sight of many heartless, shallow men, it would not attach to us so heavily as we admit it does at this moment.—But we defy any man breathing, to say that he has *succeeded* in making us averse from our purpose in any one instance, by any improper influence whatsoever; and the public, we dare flatter ourselves to think, would find this verdict for us, if we appealed to them—that let our faults be what they may—(and who is *coid* of them?)—we have neither spared friend nor foe, but, on the contrary, have grappled with men and things, in a way which few others, connected with the Press, had ventured to do.

We are perhaps vain enough; but, nevertheless, we hate *braggadocio*: and add, quite solemnly, that rather than abandon our political principles (and our readers know what these are), we would prefer to suffer death on the morrow at the place of public execution,—a fate, indeed, which we at one time anticipated—we mean, on the occasion when Wellington was coming again into power.

These observations are wrong from us, very reluctantly, we confess, in consequence of the following letter we have just received, from a very influential quarter, we believe, and which we have at once resolved to print and publish.

“ TO THE EDITOR OF THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

“ Glasgow, 21st Nov 1832

“ SIR,—I presume that you have seen the printed statement of the mal-appropriation of the fines and penalties enacted by the Magistrates of Gorbals, as furnished in the *exposé* of Mr. John Clarke, late Superintendent of Police of that burgh—and which has caused so great a sensation both in the city and suburbs. As you have done “the state some service” by your fearless and unflinching exposures of all sorts of abuses, it is expected by the public, that you will not fail to notice in next *Gazette* your just abhorrence of such flagrant proceedings.—*I regret extremely, however, that an idea has somehow got abroad in certain quarters, that owing to friendship for Baillie Paul (coupled with self-interested views of your own, which it is supposed, he may have the power of promoting,) and also owing to your having recommended that individual as a fit Councillor at the late city election, you feel disposed to waive any remarks on the gross peculations to which I have referred.—I should be sorry that this opinion were well founded, (which, indeed, I do not myself believe,) as much on your own account, as on that of the public, for be assured, that any such unworthy evasion of the question by you, would do more to compromise your character for consistency, and to injure the morale of the Gazette, than any thing that has occurred since the publication of that hitherto bold and energetic advocate of public and private rights.*

I am, Sir,

Y^{our} most obedt. Servant,

“ A CONSTANT READER OF THE GAZETTE”

Now, we beg first of all to repel the insinuation here made, that "friendship for Bailie Paul,"—or "self-interested views of our own," induce us to "wave any remarks on the gross peculations" above referred to. We are, in fact, not honoured with the "friendship" of Bailie Paul. True, we struggled to secure his election, for the reasons assigned in the 106th No. of the *Gazette*. But we say, that the Lord Provost of Glasgow himself,—great as is our veneration for him,—with the whole of the Bailies in Glasgow and Gorbals to boot, including also the whole of the Town Councillors—many of whom we highly respect, and some of whom we have the honour to know personally—could not, and would not induce us to act in the way the author of the above letter insinuates. We promise to enter into the merits of that letter presently. But, as we never like to go about the bush, so we desire first of all to clear ourselves still more directly of the "*self-interested views*" imputed to us.

We despise all cant, or mystery, about the matter: and, therefore, the Editor of this *Gazette* proceeds to say, that the "*self-interested views*" alluded to can only consist in this, that he is a candidate for the situation of Fiscal of this city, now in the gift of the Provost, Magistrates, and Council.—Start not, kind reader, at this announcement, if you have never heard of it before.—Hear his explanation.—Listen to his claims. He tells you at once, quite plainly, that he is extremely anxious to be made Fiscal of this great city, because he thinks it would enable him to do a *vast deal of public good*. It is a situation, disagreeable, no doubt, on some occasions; but, on the whole, it is one congenial to his feelings, because he likes to be "a terror to evil-doers, and a praise to such as do well." It is one, too, which would enable him to save, as contrasted with former times, several hundreds of pounds per annum to the citizens of Glasgow. He feels that he is qualified for the situation.—He feels, moreover, that he *deserves* it—and although some will doubtless think that this is pretty plain speaking "in favour of one's-self," yet, as he hates affectation, and likes always to speak his mind, so he will even go a step farther, and say, that he is a thousand times more *deserving* of the situation than any other Candidate in the field. The Tories even, bad as they are, and much as he has written against them, have had the candour to admit the priority of his claim. But notwithstanding all this, he knows quite well that he has no chance of success even with a *Reformed* Town Council, because there are men among them, "*coupled and linked together*," who, with all their professions, hate him as they hate the devil; and the time, he is afraid, is not far distant, when ample proof will be afforded of that fact. If he had a *long purse*, he would be everything, and could contend with any one of them. And although it is quite possible that this allusion will rankle in the breast of some of their new "Honours," and materially damage him, as some will say, in his "*pretensions*," he cannot help it. 'Tis the truth, despising the consequences; and adds, that if the men to which he aspires were placed within his reach to-morrow, the Patronage of the city, or of Great Britain itself, he would sell them from him with scorn, did he suppose that his political principles were thereby compromised one iota.

And now we come to dispose of the other material charge in the foregoing letter.—It so happens, that within six hours after we saw, on the 20th of this month, the printed statement, as it is called, “of the mal-appropriation of the fines and penalties enacted by the Magistrates of Gorbals, as furnished in the *exposé* of Mr. John Clarke, late Superintendent of Police of that Burgh,” we repaired to the Gorbals Police Office, for the purpose of examining the Police Books, to ascertain how the facts really stood. This shews whether we had any intention to “wave” or blink the matter, as our Correspondent has insinuated. The printed statement of Mr. Clarke was exceedingly striking and plausible, and we thought no man would put his name to it, as he did, without foundation. The Books in the Police Office were immediately thrown open to us for inspection by Mr. Jeffrey, the present Superintendent, and successor of Mr. Clarke; and without going into a round-about detail, we must at once declare, that we saw ample evidence to satisfy us that the statements or insinuations advanced by Mr. Clarke, in his “printed statement,” were a *tissue of unblushing falsehoods*.—We wonder, indeed, that Mr. Clarke could have put his name to such statements, *knowing*, as he must, that his own character was personally implicated in them, and that they must infallibly be detected, and recoil on his own head. We shall now notice and answer the whole of them, remarking, that Mr. Clarke has only to thank himself if we do so in a way not very palatable to him or any of his discreet friends.

“The Fines (says he) levied during my duties in Gorbals, were £2,863 : 0 : 10½, out of which the Magistrates got £1,574 : 13 : 5½, and the balance, £1,288 : 7 : 5, was paid to the Commissioners.—Have the Bailies *books* in their possession to *shew* how the whole of this £1,574 : 13 : 5½ has been disposed of? That it has passed through the *fingers* of the Magistracy is certain—but *how has it been applied?*”—And the statement of Mr. Clarke is headed in this bold way—

“£1,574 : 13 : 5½.

“Will the Magistrates of Gorbals account for this sum to their superiors, the Town Council of Glasgow and the Inhabitants of Gorbals?”

Now, any one, on reading these statements of Mr. Clarke, would conclude, that they convey a serious imputation against the Magistrates of Gorbals, since they are indirectly accused of not having fairly or honestly accounted for Police Fines to the extent of £1,574 odds. Yet the *fact* is, and no one knew it better than Mr. Clarke himself, that the Magistrates accounted for every shilling that came through their hands, in the very book that he has referred to, and which we have seen. But we are sorry we cannot say as much for Mr. Clarke himself.—The fact is, that he was the *Collector* of the fines:—it was through *his* hands that the fines came, and when he insinuates that others misapplied the fines, we ~~can see from the evidence~~ *can see from the evidence* him distinctly, on the evidence we have seen, *as* ~~he~~ *he* did so.—Yes, the very man ~~who~~ *who* shew, the guilty party him-
ball
aly.

August, and September, 1832, we find, by evidence which it is in vain for Mr. Clarke to attempt to deny, *that he kept up, or, at least, failed to account to the Magistrates, his superiors, as he was bound to have done, for the amount of the fines collected by him in these months, amounting to £32 : 5 : 11, that, the Magistrates, being answerable for these fines to the public.* And we repeat, that with the exception of this sum, intermeddled with by Mr. Clarke himself, as he dare not deny, the Magistrates have accounted for every shilling received by them.

On the new appointment (we cannot call it *election*) of Magistrates in October, 1832, some of them took care to be more exact with Mr. Superintendent Clarke, or to look more sharply after him, in respect of his intrusions, than had been the case in the four previous months we have mentioned.—Accordingly, his books, containing his intrusions with the fines, were afterwards regularly balanced at the end of each month, and the amount paid over by him to the Sitting Magistrate, as answerable to the public. On the 11th of February, 1833, however, the Magistrates and Commissioners of Police unanimously dismissed Mr. Clarke from his situation in the Gorbals Police Office, for reasons, we dare say, which Mr. Clarke will not call upon us to state, but which will be found recorded at tolerable length in one of the books kept in the Gorbals Police Office; and we shall only remark, on this part of the business, that Mr. Clarke has never ventured publicly to impeach the Magistrates and Commissioners for having dismissed him *improperly*, far less has he attempted to deny the truth of any one of the reasons which led to that dismissal.

On that occasion, then, it was discovered, as we have stated, that he owed of fines not accounted for, £32 : 5 : 11; and the Commissioners of Police discovered that he owed *them*, for lamp money and rent not accounted for, a sum of £14 : 9 : 1. His salary had been paid up to the very day of his dismissal, because he was allowed to retain it, as he did, from the fines daily passing through his hands.—But the Magistrates and Commissioners, desirous not to press too heavily upon him, agreed to allow him a full quarter's salary, being £40, though he did no service for it, and therefore was not legally or justly entitled to it; for he left his office finally on the 15th of February last, and his successor, Mr. Jeffrey, came to it on the day following.

Out of the £40 so allowed him, Mr. Clarke made, what may be called, a virtue of necessity, for he agreed to pay the *Commissioners* the £14 odds, then ascertained to be owing to them; and the Magistrates consented to take £20 in full of the £32 : 5 : 11 owing to them, as above-mentioned. He therefore carried away some hard cash with him from the Establishment, at any rate: and not speaking of the above allowance of salary at all, he knows best the amount of the *total loss* which the Establishment sustained at his hands. It appears to us, from a careful examination of his accounts, that the Magistrates and Commissioners allowed him to get off very leniently—and, in the circumstances above stated, our readers, we humbly think, with us in opinion, that it ill becomes him, or any one

else for him, to speak of the "*mal-appropriation* of Fines in the Police Office in Gorbals," in the way he has *done*. The lips of Mr. John Clarke should have been sealed on *that* subject; or, if he had any distinct charge of malversation to make against the Magistrates or Commissioners (and none could have been more eager to take it up than ourselves), the public, we apprehend, would have thought more highly of him if he had come forward like an honest man, and denounced such things at an earlier and more proper period, instead of *participating* in them, aye, or of crouching under them, as he has *done*, for so many months after his *dismissal*.

He is wroth, we find, because the Magistrates of Gorbals, in their printed statement of the Gorbals affairs—(and we thank the Magistrates for that statement, which, unlike their predecessors, they have published this year for the first time)—he is wroth, we say, because the Magistrates, in their published statement, have made the following entry—"Deduct fines received by Mr. Clarke, for February last, not paid by him to the Magistrates, and given up as irrecoverable, £2 13s." Mr. Clarke, with all the dignity of a man seriously injured, sets out with saying, in his printed statement, "I beg to mention, that this sum was never asked from me, nor was I aware they could claim upon me for *that* amount (mark his words), otherwise it would have been paid them—and if they shew just cause, I will pay it still."

Positively, we begin to lose all patience with this man.—Behold how a plain tale will set him down.—We have stated that he was dismissed from his situation on the 15th of February, 1833. But he had received, as can be proved by his own hand-writing, all the fines in the Police Office from the 1st to the 15th of February, amounting to £2 : 13 : 3 (the sum stated by the Magistrates), *and he went away without accounting for that sum*. Therefore, the Magistrates, when they saw that he owed them a balance on the old score, as he undoubtedly did, placed down this additional item to his debit as irrecoverable. They were clearly entitled to do so; and yet, though this balance can be established against Mr. Clarke by his own hand-writing in the Police books, he has the effrontery to say, that he was not "*aware*" of it—"otherwise it would have been paid them—and if (says he) they shew just cause, I will pay it still." Why, we have now shewn him the "*just cause*;" and, therefore, hereby call upon him to come forward and pay the money immediately, together with the former balance, as soon as convenient.

He complains that the Magistrates have charged the inhabitants of Gorbals this year £37 : 16 : 3 "*for election dinners*," &c. This is pretty decent from a man who was always accustomed to sit at the foot of the table on such occasions, and take his full share of the dinners, with the drink to the bargain. He never, we suspect, felt any qualms of conscience on the subject till now—and much as we are opposed to official guzzlings at the public expense, especially when conducted on an extravagant scale, we are not sure that the inhabitants of Gorbals will grudge the above item, after all.

But "*what authority* (says he) had the Magistrates to sub-£21 to carry through measures connected with Burgh Refor

We answer, that they subscribed the money to carry into effect the unanimous Resolutions of a *Public Meeting* of the inhabitants; and we may tell Mr. Clarke, that we raised *Twenty-five Guineas* for the purpose ourselves, being extremely anxious, in common with many others, to get Gorbals included in the Burgh Reform Bill.—And we must say, that it was extremely creditable to the Magistrates of Gorbals to go hand in hand with the inhabitants on that important matter, much as their expectations have been disappointed in the meanwhile about it.

Mr. Clarke next says, "It is strange that sums *twice* appear in one year at the debit of the assessor, Procurator-Fiscal and Infirmary subscription."—He should have had the candour to add, that these charges were not settled last year, in consequence of his having kept up the fines, which would have enabled them to be settled; but he cannot allege that the inhabitants are charged *twice over* for these things, instead of once; and, therefore, the insinuation which his statement is calculated to make on this head, is utterly worthless.

The next and last item which Mr. Clarke carps at, is £55 15s. of law expenses incurred by one of the Magistrates in defending himself from a prosecution in the Court of Session. This, we admit, seems to us to be the only exceptionable item in the Magistrates' Account, and we give Mr. Clarke the full benefit of it. He asks, "Where was the authority to pay this £55 15s. for a Magistrate, because he could not do so himself?" It is a pity, however, that Mr. Clarke did not perceive the force of that question to his own case; and, therefore, we ask him, in reply, "What *authority* had the Magistrates of Gorbals to advance their late Superintendent, Mr. John Clarke, £40, for doing *nothing*—what *authority* had they to allow him to meddle with the Police fines in the way he did?"

These, we dare say, are sharp, and not by any means pleasant questions for Mr. Clarke himself. It is plain the Magistrates have discretionary powers committed to them; and, on the whole, we cannot say that *they* have prostituted them for dishonest or reprehensible purposes in any of the instances alluded to.

We are now done with Mr. Clarke's "printed statement," which is said to have made "so much noise."—We think we have not shied any part of it: we rather think we have taken the whole of it to pieces, pretty deliberately. We have done so, not so much for its own intrinsic merits, if it really possesses any, which we doubt, as for the purpose of satisfying the public that the unworthy insinuation levelled at ourselves is utterly groundless. Depending, as we do, on the favour of public opinion alone, we should consider ourselves forever debased if "*self-interested*" motives of any kind should make us wink at the delinquencies of public men. We have put ourselves to the test in the present instance.—And, in conclusion, we assure our readers (begging their pardon for this long article), that in whatever action we may be placed, we shall endeavour to discharge our duty fearlessly, and, as we hope, as faithfully and independently as we heretofore done.

FISCAL ACCOUNTS, &c.

MISREPRESENTATIONS and insinuations being made against us just now, in reference to the office of Procurator-Fiscal of the city, now vacant, and about to be filled up, we deem it right to re-print the following article, which we wrote nearly *two years ago*, at a time, be it observed, when no vacancy in the situation had occurred, and which article will be found printed in the 39th number of the *Gazette*, of date 28th January, 1832, vol. ii. p. 133.

"The citizens are debited last year with *fourteen hundred and six pounds eight shillings and tenpence*, as the expense of Criminal prosecutions—nearly the one-half of which sum goes as fees into the pocket of the Burgh Fiscal, independent of a salary of £100 a year, and other such fees from the Dean of Guild Court, &c. Now we entertain much respect for Mr. Simson, the Burgh Fiscal, and we likewise entertain much respect for Mr. Davie, the Depute Town Clerk, who sits as Assessor, or, in truth, *Judge*, in the Criminal Court, (than whom a more judicious, and kind-hearted man, can no where be found,—and we like to accord praise, where praise is really due). But what we say is, that the citizens of Glasgow have a right to be liberated from the whole of the expenses incurred in the Criminal Court; because, if the Fiscal of the county managed this department of the city business, as he would be bound to do, and, as we believe, he would most readily do, the entire expense, instead of falling on the citizens, as at present, to the enormous extent stated, would be charged to the country, and paid by the country at large, through the Exchequer at Edinburgh. And, really, we can discover no sound reason, why the citizens of Glasgow should be taxed for catching or punishing thieves or vagabonds who happen to come hither from other towns or districts in Scotland, England, or Ireland. But, waving these considerations altogether, we grapple with the accounts themselves, and say, that if the citizens are to pay for a Fiscal, he ought to be placed on a fixed salary. Fees are tempting things, which ought not to be left to any man—and it is remarkable, that while Mr. Davie, who is, as we have said, the *Judge* in this court, gets a salary of only £115 per annum for discharging the duties of it, which duties are almost as onerous as those of the Fiscal, that the latter, who in one sense, may be said to be the servant of the Judge, gets by fees a sum six times larger.

"We are able even to bring this matter to a closer test. Some time ago the *Glasgow Courier* was pleased to publish a list of the names of the individuals supposed to be called upon to fill official situations in the city under a Reformed Magistracy. In that list the *Courier* was pleased to insert the name of the Editor of this paper as *Procurator-Fiscal for the city*. Now, the Editor frankly confesses, that though the list was evidently intended as a *skit* against the friends of Reform, he for one really regarded it as a very great compliment—in proof of which, he now takes leave to say, that if the *Courier*, (who, by the bye, still continues the official organ of the Magistrates,) shall make good the appointment, *not only will the Editor be very thankful for it, but what is of greater consequence, he would willingly discharge the whole duties of the office, for the one-half of the sum now drawn by Mr. Simson*. Yes—the Editor would willingly discharge the whole duty for a fixed salary of £500 per annum—thus making a saving of at least one thousand pounds per annum to the citizens of Glasgow on this head alone; or, if the Magistrates, in their liberality, should make the salary £1000 per annum, he would cheerfully leave at the disposal of some public spirited committee to be named by the citizens, a free sum of £500 per annum, so long as he held the situation, to be applied to rescue the poor and needy from the fangs of local tyranny and oppression, which, God knows, exists to a fearful extent in Glasgow. Even at that increased rate a saving would accrue to the citizens of a few hundreds per annum. Here then is a real, a practical case of Reform, pointed out for the consideration of the 'self-elected.' But, will they entertain it? No! 'Thy works well' for them and their friends, and so it really does. They community of feeling with Radicals—these imps—these pests of society frequently called by the worthy Tories! How we like to rout them!

gone into the above facts, at the risk of being thought exceedingly presumptuous ; Laying this principle in view, that *fulas delicacy* shall never restrain us from discharging a straight-forward duty to the public on any occasion. We shall recur to the subject

And we *now* recur to it, simply by leaving the foregoing article to be *digested* present, by the Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors of Glasgow, and their *Comsat* ents, to whom we can never be afraid to appeal on any occasion.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR. CHURCH VIOLATION.

SIR,—I have been a reader of the *Reformers' Gazette* for a very long time, and much useful information I have received from it, and have at all times admired your readiness of exposing abuses of every kind. Now, Sir, I have to complain of a very flagrant one, and, I believe, a very illegal one, which took place in the Gorbals parish church on Sabbath last, as follows. A friend of mine, who has occupied and paid for seats in the church for many years, was anxious that I should go and hear the new Minister, at same time stating, he was certain, that if I heard him, I would take seats and become a sinner. And as my friend could not go that day himself, he offered me the use of his seat. I accepted the offer, with the intention of taking seats if I was pleased. But to my surprise, on going to his seat, the door of it was nailed up. I tried many others, which were all empty, but all were nailed up. The passages were crowded, and many were complaining who were standing, stating, that they had paid for seats only on the Monday previous. I should suppose I saw at least 40 pews entirely empty. A great many went away rather than stand ; I, however, remained from curiosity, to hear the new Minister, and was well pleased with him, but really I detested the authors, whoever they were, who had ordered the seats to be closed. And upon my informing my friend, on return, that I could not get into his seat, which he was kind enough to offer me, he was very much hurt, and resolved to find out those who had ordered such proceedings.—On Monday forenoon, I accompanied him to the residence of Mr. Coats, the Preses of the Heritors, but was there informed that he was from home, and had been for nearly a week, but was expected every day. We next called at the Collector's office, but there, could get no satisfaction ; but we afterwards heard, that several complainants, on calling there, were scandalously abused, and cursed and damned by a fellow of the name of Alexander, who, it has since turned out, took advantage of the absence of the Preses (to try and abuse a little brief authority), and without even consulting with the managers, nailed up the seats contrary to the advice of the collector, although he afterwards avisted, by being threatened with his foul-mouthed epithets, and cursing and swearing most violently at all opposition and entreaty to the contrary. His conduct has, however, been exposed, and let him bear the obloquy : it has rightly recoiled back upon himself, although for a time the blame actually was wholly attached to the preses, who was absent, until his return, when he frankly avowed he knew nothing of the matter, but would make every inquiry into the case, and get all set to rights. On making inquiry to-day, we find that Mr. Coats has been true to his word, and that he had immediately convened the managers, and stated to them, that he considered that a very imprudent and hasty step had been done without authority, and which had his decided disapproval, and he considered it would do much injury to the setting of the seats, if it was for a moment supposed, and went abroad, that such an act was ordered either by the preses or managers, and being an act of an individual, ought to be censured accordingly. We have much pleasure, therefore, in stating, that the whole managers present (and it was a full meeting) expressed themselves to the same effect, and agreed with the preses, and unanimously agreed it should be ordered, that the seats, which was done accordingly ; the preses immediately ordered the church to be opened before next Sabbath. By the prompt decision on the part of the managers, in convening the managers, without loss of time, we will be happy to see that the community will have sustained no loss by the presumptuous

contemptible, and impudent conduct of an individual who has been thus publicly censured by the newspapers, and who has, I understand, suffered lately very severely, by similar folly and rashness, by a decision of the Jury Court. After exposing this matter so plainly, allow me to give my meed of praise to the press, and other managers, for the honest, and consistent, and conscientious conduct, which they have exhibited, and more particularly to the press, for his disinterested zeal, which every one who knows him (although I have not that pleasure) says he has shown throughout, since the vacancy, and that devotedness to the cause to let the Parish of Gorbals have a good and able Minister, and which he has been the means of accomplishing, to the joy and delight of every person connected with the place.—I am, Sir, yours, &c.

NOT AN HERITOR, BUT AN OLD HOUSEHOLDER IN GORBAL.

Gorbals, 12th October, 1833.

[It was disgraceful to nail up the seats of a church in this manner. It looks like sacrilege, which is severely punishable. Mr. Alexander, we should think, will not attempt such a thing again: if he does, we advise the Gorbalsians to break open the seats, and take possession of them in spite of him.—Ed.]

FIRES.

SIR,—If a great fire occur in a large and populous town, placing much valuable property in danger of being destroyed, and if several of the bystanders generously give their aid and assistance in suppressing the fearful element, and preserving the property, by toiling at the fire engines, at the risk of limb and life, are they not entitled to receive payment for the same; and if so, the parties concerned in the payment, being obstinate and unwilling to give a few shillings, as a reward, to the men, and which is properly their due, for exerting themselves with all their might to save, perhaps, thousands of pounds worth, are here no regulations or enactments by which the highly-prized workers, but contemptuously-treated pay-seekers, may recover their wages, on summoning the parties to a justice court? Your answer to this, Sir, in your *Gazette*, will kindly oblige,

UPWARDS OF FORTY PERSONS.

Faisley, 21st Nov. 1833.

[We print this letter, because a very important principle is involved in it, which we should like to see settled. In strict law, we apprehend the claim for payment could not be maintained, because there was no actual proposal or agreement to that effect, and it is the duty of every good subject to protect the property of his neighbour to the utmost. But, on the other hand, when men generously come forward on the spur of the moment, as seems to have been the case here, and risk their lives in the way stated, whereby much valuable property is saved, which would otherwise have been lost, we apprehend, that they ought to be rewarded for the risk and labour they encountered. Their claim, in this respect, is founded, we should think, on the clearest principles of Equity and Justice; and it would be shabby, if not disgraceful, for any individual benefited by their exertions, to deny the claim. But then, law is one thing, and equity, fair dealing, is another. We are not aware of any statute directly bearing on the subject; but we advise our correspondents to try the question, by summoning the parties they conceive liable, before the Baillies, in the conscience court, before the Sheriff in the small-debt court, at Paisley. In these courts, the parties are entitled to exercise a discretionary power, according to the circumstances or apparent justice of the case: they are not tied down as in other courts, to strict rules of law; and we shall be greatly surprised, if they refuse to listen to the reasonable claim of these commendable individuals. At all events, it is of importance, that the question should be judicially settled in the simple and inexpensive mode we have now recommended. The public, we think, will have some interest in it, and we dare say, they will agree with us in opinion, if such claims are to be rejected, it is in vain to expect that men will rush forward and risk their lives under such circumstances in future. The law cannot compel a man to extinguish fires. This is left to his own innate sense of

justice, and therefore when a man acts on that praiseworthy impulse, he ought surely to be encouraged, and not discouraged.

We hope we shall be informed how this case is settled : and it may be as well to send us the names of the defenders.—ED.]

THOMPSON *VERSUS* SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

SIR,—I have always been much pleased and gratified with your usefulness in exposing the corruptions of those whose selfish and hidden motives predominated over their sense of duty, or of the responsibility and trust reposed in them ; and I have admired and applauded your honesty and assiduity in sifting out, and exhibiting to public execration, those whose conduct justly subjected them to such a castigation, and I may add, that few have suffered under your lash unjustly.

But in the present instance, I must advert to one case, where the individual is considered by many of your intelligent readers, not to merit the censure bestowed on him,—I allude to Mr. George Thompson, agent for the London Anti-slavery Society. It is true, he gave vent to some satirical remarks in reference to Sir Daniel Sandford, but when all things are known, and duly weighed, it was not to be wondered at, neither need it be considered as altogether foreign to his subject. I do not intend to say any thing prejudicial of Sir Daniel, for I am aware that his public character stands above all such attempts ; yet I wish all parties to have justice : I may say likewise, that there were few, perhaps, who embraced the cause of Sir Daniel with more ardour, or felt greater anxiety that he would be returned as one of our city members, than myself ; yet it was not that he agreed in every particular, that I, as well as many others, supported him, but because he had fewer exceptions, in our opinion, than the other candidates, and one of these was his views of the slavery question. I have heard him repeatedly interrogated on this subject in Anderston, and I must confess that he conceded no more than the greatest advocates of the system were obliged to do, no more, indeed, than the *Glasgow Free Press* or the *Courier* : indeed, all who are acquainted with the Rev. Dr. Chalmers' views of the matter, may understand Sir Daniel's, the latter being an echo of the former. But it may be asked, how did this come in the way of Mr. Thompson's Lecture ? Now, it must be understood, that during the time of Mr. Borthwick's very sophistical lectures, Sir Daniel identified himself with the abettors of the system, and became chairman of the debate between Messrs. Borthwick and Thompson, when it was evident to very many present, that there was a leaning on the part of the chairman to the side of Mr. B. not, I believe, with the intention of being unjust to Mr. T. but arising from his partiality for the opinions of the former. When Mr. Thompson, therefore, was lecturing on the state and prospects of St. Domingo, it could scarcely be considered out of place for him to allude to what had so recently passed on the subject in the city. It is true, as you remark, that people ought not to overlook slavery at home ; but where, I would ask, is the point of independence at which the people of this country is to arrive before they turn their attention to the cruel wrongs of the poor African ?—By inserting this, you will much oblige many of your friends, as well as,

A CONSTANT READER.

P.S.—If you can show that I am wrong in any of the above statements, I am not sealed against conviction.

Anderston, 14th Nov. 1833.

[This is a fair letter : and we might be accused of *partiality* did we decline to insert it—a thing which we invariably study to avoid. We assure our correspondent that we are “not sealed against conviction,” any more than himself. It is, undoubtedly, matter of regret to us, that Sir Daniel allowed himself to be connected with Borthwick or his lectures in any way. But we know he abhors slavery from his inmost soul : and though he does not take the clap-net to gain popularity which some have done, we can never allow him to be wronged unjustly by any party, if we can help it. We adhere to our former statement, the evidence for which we saw with our own eyes, and heard with our ears—and which, this letter indeed, does not in any way controvert.—ED.]

EMIGRATION.

(From the Greenock Advertiser.)

IN the emigration notices which we have given this year, our readers will remember that we have invariably stated that the emigrants were principally of the wealthy agricultural class, and that a vast sum of money was taken across the Atlantic by these individuals. To give our readers some idea of the extent of this emigration, and the different parts of the country which have suffered by the abstraction of population and capital, we insert the following table of emigration from Greenock for 1833 up to 15th October ult.

To United States,		1348	
To North American Colonies,		1903	
Total,		3251	
From Lanarkshire	660	From Ayrshire	120
" Perthshire	430	" Dumfriesshire	55
" Inverness-shire	290	" Ross-shire	12
" Argyllshire	270	" * Mull	130
" Renfrewshire	264	" * Barra	76
" Edinburghshire	230	" * Islay	55
" Roxburghshire	169	" * Uist	90
" Aberdeenshire	75	" Fifeshire	34
" Sutherlandshire	70	" Peebles	19
" Selkirkshire	62		

The places marked * are kept distinct from their respective shires, to shew the extent of emigration from these portions of the Highlands.

NEW SONG.

ON! the flag of superstition is waving in our land,
O'er fanatics and hypocrites, an unknown well-known band;
And placed in shouting order beneath its ample roll,
Edina's "Holy Prophets" stand, the black-guards of the soul.

The nests of varnished Hygean Quacks,—whose death-defying pills
Can bring a dead horse back to life, and cure all earthly ills,
"Are *Moat's* that trouble the weak mind's eye;" in other words, a sham;
They hang deceiving colours out—a quack-death's aide-de-campe!

Then comes our owlish body-guard, with many a doleful sigh,
To talk of abstinence from aught that warms heart, brain, or eye:
O, heartless dull Societies!—O, matchless want of grace!
To hurl the gifts so kindly given back in the donor's face.

Abstinence Quacks! and Physic Quacks! and Holy Quacks of renown!
Take care lest some fierce earthquake comes to suck and gulf you down;
For if it does, each cup must brim to such a manifestation;
Ten thousand cheers must ring out o'er the Jonah of the nation!

October, 1833.

C. A. M.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to Mr. Taylor of Ayr for his information.

"A married couple had two sons; the father first died, and some time after the younger son died also, leaving property. Query—Whether does the mother, or the surviving son, the deceased's brother, heir him?" We answer,—the brother.

"When windows are broken from the street, and the occupier of the house cannot discover who broke them, whether is the tenant or landlord liable for the damage?" The landlord is liable, on the principle that he is bound to keep the house in a habitable or tenantable condition."

D. S. asks, "If after living separate from my wife twelve years, and no correspondence between us during that period, can I claim a legacy, or share of a legacy, which has been left her?" H. can,—if the person leaving the legacy did not expressly debar his claim, which otherwise stands effectual in law so long as the marriage subsists.

The letter of John M'Gregor imports a charge of perjury against his landlord, and it ought to be handed to the Fiscal.

Lines of Paul Pry won't do for us; they are too *rigmarole*. No doubt he thinks the last two lines very witty:

"The Council Chamber now is open,
All you who wish it now may pop in."

In answer to the *five* different questions put by "a Proprietor in Gorbals, and Constant Reader," we answer, 1st, That "there is a process depending in the Sheriff-Court against Baillie Andrew Reid, at the instance of the Magistrates of Gorbals, for money received by him while a Magistrate." 2d, That the said money, if recovered, will go to the Police funds. 3d, That the Magistrates have at their credit, in the Paisley Union Bank, a sum of £192 : 8 : 10, though we cannot tell for what purposes they will apply it. 4th, That Mr. Binnie is Dean of Guild of Gorbals for the present year, and one of the Commissioners of Police.

We are much struck with the statement about the *exportation* of the webs by the house of Mr. Kirkman Finlay; and of the dyeing of the yarns, &c. in Switzerland. We wish the intelligent operative who has drawn our attention to these matters, would favour us, as early as possible, with the farther statement he promises. We agree with him in his significant postscript, that "instead of a *House of Refuge*, the poor Weavers would themselves need a *Kingdom of Refuge*."

A North Quarter Weaver will have his hint about the Bridge attended to.

Mrs. J. Mitchell should call about the prize money: we have read the letters.

William Downie at Bishoptown is now liable to be drawn for the militia.

When Mrs. Glen's son returns from Quebec, we should like to see him.

It is impossible for us to go back to the old communication of D. L. about Charles the 10th. The MS. was probably destroyed.

The Certificate of Dr. Watson is sufficient.

Article on Ecclesiastical Establishments—received.

P. H. will see that his communication has been attended to, though in a different form.

A member of the Establishment in Gorbals is referred to another letter printed to-day, about the seats.

Amicus gave us little or no concern.

J. D. C. was formerly answered.

Sir John Maxwell and his son are now at Polloc, we understand.

Letter to the Editor of the Ayr Observer will be revised.

We can put no faith in the statement of G. M. G.

Mr. Turner was kept ten days in Bridewell.

The distinction which "a Joiner" contends for, is absurd.

Two witnesses are as good as twenty.

Thanks for the elegant extract from Mr. Dugald Moore's late volume.

We can answer most ourselves.

It will be two months yet, before Mrs. M'M. can hear from Jamaica.

Sir Augustus D'Este is the son of the Duke of Sussex.

We cannot tell who is to be proposed as Moderator to the General Assembly next year.

Mr. M'Arthur is at present President of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.

Mr. Watt's letters about the Water Companies must be postponed for a little.

We agree in the conclusion stated by W. F.

The rents of the Bazaar are collected by the City Chamberlain, we suppose, since the property belongs to the Burgesses.

We advise T. M. to accept the apology offered.

Mr. L. will answer the question put to him.

From what we have seen, we should say that the prediction of J. M'D. is likely to be realised.

"Jonathon" won't do.

Mr. David Todd's letter would be regarded as an *advertisement*.

A New Song, Tune,—“I've been roaming,” is clever in some points, but, on the whole, it is much too severe.

E. Cameron will, we hope, be satisfied with us this time. The characters he alludes to will be handled afterwards.

Our friend in Falkirk is entirely mistaken.

Mr. P. should send a copy of his *first* letter.

We cannot give any decision about the case of the Friendly Society, till we are put in possession of a copy of the original Regulations.

Justice has not been done to H. M.

If Widow Gray will send a short petition to us, we undertake to get it forwarded, free of expense.

Proprietors of stage coaches are, of course, responsible in law for the acts of their driver.

Rates of dues must be exhibited by every Tollman.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 109th and 110th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 28th december.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CVIII.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *November 30, 1833.*

A civil war—the greatest calamity to any nation—is now raging in Spain. Don Carlos, the late King's brother, asserts his right to the Throne, in preference to that King's daughter. He is supported by the Priests, and Members of the Holy Inquisition, who have still a mighty and a fatal influence in that country. The young Queen is supported by the liberal party: by those who desire to see the domination of the Priests put down, and the cause of Constitutional Freedom advanced, on which account we cannot but wish her every success.

In Portugal, things are not yet settled. There never was a more degraded nation,—the cause of which may be attributed, in a great measure, to the infernal hordes of Priests, who resemble demons more than men.—If there had been a particle of valour or of real Patriotism in the breasts of the Portuguese themselves, they would have risen up, and done to Don Miguel what the People of England long ago did to Charles the First.—As for Don Pedro, we believe him to be as bad every bit as his brother Miguel, and we should like to hear that both of them are strung up by the heels, for there never will be peace or prosperity for Portugal so long as either of them exist.

There are no other foreign news worth noticing.

At home, there is reason to hope that there will be a change of and measures ere long, favourable to the wishes of all genuine Re^s. The sooner such a change takes place, so much the better, for or of us.

A PEEP BACKWARDS: DARK SECRETS REVEALED: THE
STATUTE LABOUR TRUST—*VERSUS*, A £3000 NIBBLE! AND
A £1450 TOTAL LOSS!!!

KIRKMAN FINLAY—CAMPBELL, of Blytheswood—and HENRY MONTEATH, were the *trio juncta in uno*, which, being interpreted, means, three in one, who ruled this city for many, many years. They unquestionably were the "Lords of the Ascendant" in 1819–20—the ever-memorable period of the "*Radical War*," so called by the Tories, though we rather prefer calling it the "State Secret," *alias* the Bloody and Deceitful Plot of Sidmouth, Castlereagh, & Co. and their coadjutors and Spies, Richmond, Oliver, Cassels, & Co.—But whatever name may be given to it, of this we are very sure, that the transactions of that period will never be forgotten by those who witnessed them. We think we have already distinctly traced out the real authors of the "*Treasonable Address*," which placed "Gotham in alarm," and brought upwards of 5000 of the King's troops into this city, besides huge pieces of artillery, not saying any thing of sharpshooters, or armed associations, all for the avowed purpose of "preserving the lives and property of the citizens from an atrocious attack of the bloody Radicals!!"—We are not going to enter here into any of the heart-stirring and extraordinary details of that period. It is sufficient for our present purpose to desire our readers to remember the fact, that Messrs. James Hardie and Thomas Hopkirk, two of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Lanark, were extremely active in those days, so much so, indeed, that we are well assured an application was made to Lord Sidmouth, then the Home Secretary of State, to get them put on Government pay; but it failed, mainly owing to the indignation then expressed from the one end of the country to the other, against Sidmouth, for rewarding the *Manchester* Magistrates by a pension, called salary, because they ordered men, women, and children, to be sabred, for attending a Reform Meeting!

Aye, there were no Reform Meetings then permitted to be held in Glasgow. No man dared to cheep on that subject, without having the Dragoons at his heels, and a constable ready to clap on the handcuffs, and a Justice, or a Sheriff, also ready to take down the "*Declaration of High Treason*!"

By these means, the "Voice of the People" was for a time subdued. Our rulers then acted as they pleased; and they did act, God knows, on the very top of their commission, no man daring to attempt to check them in their high career, even with a word of peaceful remonstrance.

See now what the Magistrates did in that same year 1820. After they had filled the citizens with terror and alarm, (and every rational man can now appreciate the motives for doing so,) they carried a *Statute Labour Bill*, as it is called, through Parliament, affecting the inhabitants of this city in a manner, we are persuaded, they had no accurate idea of at the time. Indeed, the inhabitants were kept in a state of alarm by the awful forebodings of the Magistrates, that ought of nothing but their own personal safety. They cer-

tainly never thought of this Statute Labour Bill: yet, in ordinary times, or under other circumstances, we are convinced the inhabitants would have resisted it to the uttermost, as a gross and barefaced imposition upon them. We shall shew that it deserves that character immediately; but we are first anxious to let the inhabitants see how they were *hoodwinked* with this, among other things, in 1820,—a period, be it observed, when the Magistrates knew that every public meeting was expressly interdicted, always excepting those for “loyal and dutiful Addresses to His Most Gracious Majesty, in support of our glorious Constitution in Church and State!” The Magistrates therefore selected a capital period for getting their Statute Labour Job quietly carried through Parliament; and this, doubtless, may be quoted as a proof of their *wisdom*, or, if it please the *Tories* better, we should say it is indeed a proof of their dexterity,—their “matchless integrity”—and “unquestioned honour.”

They introduced the Bill into Parliament on the pretence that “the public revenue of the city (£15,000) was inadequate to meet the expense of keeping the public streets in repair;” and, accordingly, they got powers to levy a tax on every male inhabitant of the city, lodgers included, above the age of 18 years, the tax commencing on houses rented so low as £4, and stopping at those rented at £100 per annum; and the tax in no case being less than 2s. 6d. nor higher than £1 : 11 : 6 per annum.

Well, the very first year, we find, they extracted from the inhabitants, in virtue of this Statute Labour Bill, a sum of between Three and Four Thousand Pounds sterling.—*But what did they lay out upon the streets?*—Positively, not above the one-third part of that sum—no, not even so much!! And since then, they have been going on squeezing, year after year, thousands of pounds from the inhabitants, on pretence of making new streets, or keeping those already made in repair, while the fact is, that they have secretly been applying the money to *other* purposes altogether; they not deigning to lay before the public any account of their intrusions with the Statute Labour money, though some account, we believe, has sometimes been privately circulated among themselves; but the *particulars* of which, we, like others, are, of course, kept ignorant. However, the light will soon dawn on these and many other matters of the “self-elected,” which were transacted in their close divans; and, in the meantime, we can be under no delicacy in dealing with a few of the facts that have just been brought rather incidentally to our knowledge.

The *first* striking feature in this Statute Labour business is, that a much larger sum has been levied from the citizens than was actually required or expended on the streets.—For instance, since the year 1820, when the Act was passed, down to the current year, 1833, this tax, called Statute Labour Money, to keep the streets in repair, has amounted to upwards of £40,000 sterling, whereas the half of that sum has not truly been expended on the streets!!

The citizens will here exclaim,—and have the self-elected pilfered us of £20,000, on this item alone?—We answer, by saying, that whether they have *pilfered* it or not, they have, at least, rendered r-

distinct account of it up till this day. Methinks, some good confiding souls, perhaps allied to the self-elected, and reluctant to hear anything stated to their disparagement, especially by wicked and *contemptible* devils like us, will say, in smooth accents,

"bonied o'er with lies,"

"Well! well! the Magistrates deposited the balance (after deducting expenses) in the Bank, to the credit of the citizens, where it is lying snug at interest to meet some great public emergency."—Not so, kind souls! For there is not a farthing in the Bank from the Statute Labour Trustees.—But wait a moment—we shall take the shine out of Honours, and shew that they are the *poorest* set of Trustees that ever existed in this city.

For the next striking feature in this business is, that with all the money they have levied, *they are actually in debt*—deep in debt!—How the deuce can that be, methinks, we hear others of the simple-hearted citizens exclaim, when the revenue greatly exceeded the expenditure—nearly, as you say, one-half, if not more?—Indeed, kind Sirs! we cannot tell: because, we confess, we have never yet been able thoroughly to understand the secret doings of the self-elected, any more than the great bulk of the community. But we can state this fact most positively, in proof, so far, of our assertion, that if any one goes down to the Chamberlain's Office in the city of Glasgow, and asks for the last year's City Accounts (as we have done oftener than once), they will find that a sum of no less than £3000 is there entered to the *debit* of the Statute Labour Trustees: or, in other words, the Statute Labour Trustees appear as *debtors* to the city in that amount—whether it was a loan or not we cannot tell—although, if inquiry is made about it, we believe it will be found, that the sum was much larger a few years ago, and has been reduced to the above amount by partial payments of £200 at a time.

What a pretty set, then, these Magistrates of Glasgow were to apply for an Act of Parliament, on the beggarly pretence that they were unable to keep the streets of the city in repair, and yet to be able to lend or accommodate the very Trustees created by that Bill, *alias* themselves, several thousands of pounds of the public revenue of the city! And what a pretty set the Statute Labour Trustees are, or rather must have been, to take that money, and continue to oppress the inhabitants in a way which honest or discreet management would have avoided!

It is plain that the Magistrates and Statute Labour Trustees, if any distinction can be made among them, have been playing into each other's hands. In 1820, they never imagined that a Reform Bill would pass in their day and generation; nay, if they would only tell the truth, we dare say some of them would confess that they had no conception this time last year that Polling Booths would be erected in this city in November, 1833, or that "their Honours" would be expelled from the Council Chambers by the Ten Pounders, in the way they were.—Truly their warning was summary: their exit, we are *-----* know, is complete. Therefore, we hope they will be brought

to a speedy count and reckoning by the new Constituency for their enormous peculations with this Statute Labour money.

But we cannot close this article, long as it is, without stating one or two curious facts, which some of our readers, we know, will relish, not as scandal, for that we disclaim, but as affording a pertinent and very significant commentary on the doings of the self-elected.

Observe, that when Mr. James Hardie was not rewarded for his "valuable services" in 1820, by Lord Sidmouth—(read the Spy System, for the full and true particulars)—the then *Tory* Magistrates of Glasgow inducted him into the office of Superintendent of the City Police, at a goodly salary.

Recollect, that when the "*independent* Commissioners of Police," (so called,) afterwards became indignant at some parts of Mr. Hardie's conduct, which we do not choose to refer to more particularly; and when they *dismissed* him from his situation, they having the power to do so, which his Patrons, the Magistrates of Glasgow, struggled with all their might to prevent, declaring him to be "a valuable public officer," as, no doubt, he was, to all intents and purposes, in the days of Sidmouth and Castlereagh. Recollect, we say, that on his dismissal from the Police Office, the Magistrates immediately found a billet for him in the office of the Statute Labour Trust, where he has since been quartered, at an expence to the citizens of Glasgow of some hundreds of pounds per annum—which ought to have been avoided, because, we aver, the "duties" which he is said to discharge in that office, could easily be done by the Collector of the Police rates; and this is a hint which, we trust, the *Reformed* Town Council, in their desire for *retrenchment*, will not forget.

Having thus spoken of Mr. James Hardie, we come now to his honourable colleague of 1820—Mr. Thomas Hopkirk,—than whom no man discovered more Radical *Pikes* in those days, and discovered them, too, in places beyond the ken of vulgar eyes, but into which the "local authorities" could, somehow or other, penetrate, as if guided by natural instinct. When Mr. James Hardie, therefore, was rewarded for his "valuable services," in the way we have shewn; by the local authorities, it would have been invidious, as well as ungrateful, not to have rewarded Mr. Thomas Hopkirk. Accordingly, the Magistrates appointed him to the situation of "Collector of the Burgh 'Tiends'"—and it now turns out, that they allowed him to retain in his own hands a sum of *Fourteen Hundred and Fifty Pounds*: or, to speak more significantly, he has *cabbaged* that amount, besides his salary, and having since become "*unfortunate*," we believe the whole of the above sum may be set down as a total loss to the inhabitants of Glasgow: yet the self-elected kept their thumb on this transaction: they never made the least acknowledgment about it in the City Accounts: Oh, no! they acted in this instance as if they were either afraid or *ashamed* to tell the truth.

This, then, is the £1660 Job, about which a *little fuss* was made by some of our esteemed friends on the day of the City Election. We have now correctly stated it to amount to £1450. And we only wonder that some of our *independent* Glasgow Newspapers have not

out directly about it; instead of dealing in vague surmises. We never hesitate to put the saddle on the right horse at once; and we also put the spurs into him,—occasionally. We therefore now leave the whole of the foregoing facts to be digested by our readers, and all others whom they may concern.

EXCLUSIVE PRIVILEGES.

We believe we can take it upon us to state, on pretty good authority, that it is the intention of the Lord Advocate, acting under the sanction and authority of the Government, to bring forward, in the next Session of Parliament, a Bill to abolish the exclusive privileges claimed and exercised by the different Trades or Incorporations in the Royal Burghs of Scotland. As the law at present stands, no man is permitted to commence trade, on his own account, within the limits of any of these Royal Burghs, unless he pays a large sum of *entry money*, as it is called, to the Incorporation or office-bearers connected with that particular trade, whatever it may be. If he attempts to resist the payment of this entry-money, he is sure to be prosecuted, fined, and interdicted, and must either comply with the exaction, or abandon his trade within the Burgh altogether. The consequence is, that many individuals, worthy of being encouraged, are either kept out of business much longer than they wish, or they desert the Royalty to commence business in the suburbs, where the laws of the Incorporations do not reach. As we have ever been opposed to *monopolies* of every kind, whether at home or abroad;—as we think the utmost freedom should be afforded to the prosecution of every branch of trade, we cannot but hail the contemplated Bill of the Lord Advocate with sincere pleasure, and the more especially since it tells the *Operatives* of Scotland, whose interests are rarely attended to, that they may commence business on their own account, when and where they please, “without hindrance or molestation of any sort,” at the hands of any Incorporation; and to this extent, the Bill undoubtedly will be a great boon to many of them.

THE BUNGLED BRIDGE—OR, £20,000 LOST!

THE predicament in which Hutchesons' Bridge now stands, affords a striking proof of the imbecility, the utter want of judgment, and gross prodigality of our late self-elected City Rulers, including the Trustees of Hutchesons' Hospital, and others, for whom they are, or ought to be responsible. The public scarcely know how they have been treated, we should rather say *cheated*, in this affair, which accounts for the indifference they have hitherto shown about it; but as they will soon be compelled to pay the piper, to the tune of many good round thousands of pounds sterling, we think it necessary to give them a little bit of useful information before-hand, which will possibly enable them to appreciate the deep obligations they are under to the worthy rulers now *functus officio*.

Six or seven years ago, the Magistrates and Trustees of Hutchesons' Hospital got a Bill carried through Parliament, authorising them

to erect a new Stone Bridge across the River leading from the Salt-market to Crown-street in Hutchesontown, in place of the Wooden Bridge then in use. As it was thought the property belonging to Hutchesons' Hospital would be materially benefited by this new erection, the funds of that Hospital were, we believe, pledged to defray the expense of it, to the extent of £6000; and the remainder of the sum required to complete it, amounting to £12,000 (in all to £18,000), was to be raised in some other way, the whole estimated expense being to be ultimately cleared off by a pontage or toll-duty from the Bridge itself. We beg our readers, or such of them as take an interest in the matter, to attend to the fact, that the Magistrates laid a Plan of their proposed Bridge before Parliament, shewing the level and dimensions of it, and Parliament gave them authority to erect the Bridge according to that Plan, and to no other. Thereafter the Magistrates advertised for *Contractors* to erect the Bridge, and intimated that the Contractor, whoever he might be, would be required "to find caution (meaning, of course, *satisfactory* caution,) to fulfil his part of the contract." Mr. Steedman, of Edinburgh, became the Contractor. He agreed to erect the Bridge, conform to the above Plan, for the sum of £14,791 : 17 : 2; but Mr. Steedman had not proceeded far in his operations, when the Magistrates thought proper to *alter* the plan,—they wishing to make the Bridge a little wider, for which they agreed to allow Mr. Steedman an additional sum of £2628, thus making the whole sum payable to him for completing the Bridge, £17,419 : 17 : 2—and this sum was to be payable to him by certain instalments, according as the work progressed. Now, we have discovered that, in January, 1832, before the first arch of the Bridge was completed (and there are 5 or 6 arches in it altogether), the Magistrates of Glasgow and the Trustees of Hutchesons' Hospital had advanced to Mr. Steedman no less than £19,938—being a sum exceeding the original estimate of £2519.—This certainly was pretty liberal conduct on their part, with the public funds at their disposal, although, if the money had been to come out of their own individual pockets, we doubt whether they would have advanced to Mr. Steedman one single farthing beyond the amount contained in his estimate. Perhaps, however, the public would not have grudged this liberal advance, if it had stopped there, or if the Bridge had been completed to the satisfaction of the public, in terms of the Contract.—But what is the fact? The Magistrates went on sporting with Steedman—and Steedman sporting with them, for reasons not yet thoroughly ascertained; but the result of the whole is, that upwards of *Thirty Thousand Pounds* have been already ~~expended~~ expended on this Bridge; and it is not yet completed: it is, in my sticked, bungled, or damned; and we venture to say, that an additional sum of £10,000 will require to be spent ere matters will be settled, or the Bridge fairly finished:—For it is now ascertained, that the worthy Rulers, in the plenitude of their wisdom, deviated in several respects from the original Plan submitted by themselves, besides the alteration in the *width* of the Bridge, they ordered the original *level* of the Bridge to be altered, which shews that they were either very ignorant

men, or utterly blind to the consequences; or, there is another conclusion still that may be adopted, equally unfavourable to them, which is, that they wished to leave this Bridge as a monument of their stupidity and extravagance. The consequence is, that the Bridge will be rendered utterly unpassable on the south side of the river, unless a corresponding elevation be made on the street or property there situated; and, even in that case, the Bridge will look more like a *mountain* than the thing for which it was intended. We are not sure that we are describing it very accurately to our readers; but we have formed an idea, which we may express, as tolerably descriptive of it, which is, that our Civic Rulers seem to have erected this Bridge more with a view of enabling the lieges to walk over the tops of the houses in Hutchesontown, instead of confining them to the level, or crown of the causeway, as heretofore.—This is a flight of fancy on our part, not by any means extravagant, as every person will admit who takes his station on the middle of the Bridge, and turns his eyes for one minute to the house tops on the south.

Some may think that there is room to be jocular here, but we knit our brows in sober earnest, when we think of the enormous sums which have been squandered in this unfortunate undertaking; nay, our indignation is aroused when we know, that these sums have been *pillaged*, as they will *yet* be, from a *Charitable Institution* in this city!

Let our readers only bear with us a few moments longer, while we unravel this business—while we *expose* the unhallowed inroads that have been made on the funds of that Charitable Institution to an extent that almost beggars belief.—We shall state nothing but the *facts*, and defy them to be contradicted from any quarter.

We have already stated, that the *whole* estimated expense of this Bridge, including the alteration, was £17,419: 17: 2. Steedman became bound to finish it for that sum, and the public long ago were assured that he had found *caution* so to do. But, as already stated, before he had one single arch of the Bridge completed, it turns out that he had drawn, within the merest trifle, a sum of *Twenty Thousand Pounds*: and he became *Bankrupt* during the progress of the work. His *cautioners* should then have been looked after, but it turns out they were his own relations, men of straw, worth nothing. We shall not here stop to inquire whether the Magistrates of Glasgow, or the Trustees of this Bridge, are not *personally* and legally responsible to the public for accepting of such cautioners—or neglecting to have responsibility duly ascertained and certified, in terms of law.—after the £6000, subscribed by the Trustees of Hutchesons' Hospital, was consumed, and after they found they could not look to the citizens of Glasgow in the face; on account of their gross mismanagement, they secretly borrowed a sum of £12,000 from the Bank of Scotland to help them to go on in their bungling, and they pledged the *Hutchesons' Hospital* to the Bank, for repayment of that sum with interest and expenses!

This is not all: they borrowed money from other sources; and at present they have expended upwards of £30,000 on this Bridge,

and it is not yet finished, and it is now doubtful if it ever will—the probability rather is, that it will require to be tumbled down, for, we understand some of the proprietors on the south side of the river some time ago presented a complaint to the Sheriff, setting forth that their properties would be materially injured from the improper way the Bridge was erecting, and the Sheriff, we observe, has just pronounced a sentence, sustaining that complaint: interdicting the Magistrates or Trustees from going on with their operations, and ordaining them to remove their “obstructions,” as he is pleased to call them, on the south side of the river, their whole proceedings, as the Sheriff finds, being contrary to the Act of Parliament, and he very properly subjects them in the whole expenses.—So that the Magistrates and Trustees are now in a pretty scrape, to say the least of it. They have, indeed, left a nice legacy to their “successors in office,” and we are anxious to see how the Reforming Magistrates and Council shall dispose of it. But one thing is very plain, and to this point we would specially direct the attention of the public, namely, that Thirty or Forty Thousand Pounds will have been squandered, from first to last, on this Bridge, instead of seventeen; and that the funds or property of Hutchesons’ Hospital are sacrificed, or will sustain a total loss, to the extent of Eighteen or Twenty Thousand Pounds sterling!

How scandalous, may we not say, was it, for any set of men to pledge or pillage the funds of this Charitable Institution for such a purpose?—We doubt not they have greatly exceeded their powers in this matter, and trust they will soon be strictly called to account for their conduct or proceedings. And although it be true that we cannot tax them with putting the money into their own individual pockets; and although it be equally true, that each of them will try to shift the responsibility from his own shoulders, yet, in a moral, as well as legal, point of view, they are, we think, all equally culpable for the gross mismanagement attending this business; and we do not envy the feelings of the men, however high or mighty they may be, who have placed the funds or property of Hutchesons’ Hospital in such a predicament.

They talk now of building a House of Refuge in Glasgow.—Gracious God! How many Houses of Refuge would the money squandered on this Bridge have built!—How many poor creatures could be clothed, educated, and supported for Twenty Thousand Pounds!

We shall recur to this subject.

GLASGOW BURGH ELECTION.

Our readers all know the result of the Election—and we congratulate them very heartily upon it. Out of the thirty gentlemen on the *Liberal* side, whose names were formerly published by us, twenty-seven of them have been elected. The *Tories* never sustained a more signal defeat.—As we wish to make this Election a matter of record in the *Gazette*, we now republish the names of the gentlemen elected in the various Districts; for *Posterity* may even inquire after some of them through these pages.

First Ward.—William Gilmour, Merchant; William Craig, Manufacturer; Hugh Tennant of Wellpark; Robert M'Gavin, Merchant; James Turner of Thrusburgrove; and Robert Grahame of Whitehill.

Second Ward.—Alexander Dennistoun, Merchant; William Bankier, Calenderer; John Ure of Croy Ure; Alexander Johnstone, Merchant; James Campbell, Merchant; and John Small, Wright.

Third Ward.—Henry Brock, Merchant; Robert Hutcheson, Manufacturer; John Mitchell, Cork Manufacturer; James Beith, Manufacturer; John Douglas, Writer; and John M'Gregor, Tobacconist.

Fourth Ward.—Henry Paul, Accountant, Miller-street; Henry Dunlop of Craigton; William Dixon of Govan Colliery; James Lumsden, Queen-Street; C. J. Tennant of St. Rollax; and David Hope, Merchant.

Fifth Ward.—John Fleming of Clairmont; Andrew M'George, Writer; William Mills, Merchant; George Ord, Accountant; John Pattison, Merchant; and Thomas Muir of Muirpark.

ROBERT GRAHAME, Esq. of Whitehill, *Lord Provost.*

Bailies.—William Gilmour, Esq.; Thomas Muir, Esq.; James Lumsden, Esq.; Hugh Tennant, Esq.; and William Mills, Esq.

Some excellent *Motions* are already tabled by the new Magistrates and Council; but it is yet too soon for us to attempt to review them. We shall, however, watch the new Magistrates, as well as the old ones—depend upon it. The cocked hats were all blown away, at the very first outset—at which some of the Conservativists are, of course, very much alarmed.

THE SPY SYSTEM.

At a Public Dinner given to Mr. Gillon, M.P. by his constituents at Hamilton, some weeks ago,—Mr. Hamilton of Dalziel made a speech, in which he very pointedly stated, for he deliberately *repeated* the statement, that some years ago he was invited by the Duke to dine in Hamilton Palace, along with Mr. Kirkman Finlay, Admiral Fleming, and others; and that in the course of conversation after dinner, Mr. Kirkman Finlay admitted that he had paid three Government Spies in 1819-20 to stir up the people to rebellion: Such, at least, was the import of the speech, or statement, of Mr. Hamilton, as reported in the newspapers; and it is quite evident, that, as regards Mr. Kirkman Finlay, a very ugly and serious statement it was. He seems to have felt the force of it; for within a day or two afterwards, he addressed a letter to the *Glasgow Chronicle*, in which the report of Mr. Hamilton's speech first appeared, *denying* that he had made the admission imputed to him by Mr. Hamilton. Mr. Hamilton, however, sent a reply to the *Chronicle*, retracting nothing he had previously said on the subject, but rather the more pointedly averring, that he had as distinct a recollection of the admission made by Mr. Finlay, as a (Mr. H.) had, that he had risen out of his bed the morning of the day he wrote the letter *he was then writing* to the *Chronicle*. Mr. Hamilton referred to a third party who was present, and who, he says, he admitted of Mr. Finlay, viz. Admiral Fleming. But Admiral Fleming, though thus referred to, has not yet said anything public on the subject; and, indeed, it does not appear that either parties, Finlay or Hamilton, have actually ventured to call upon the admiral for his decision, which, it is quite plain, would settle the

veracity of the one or other of them. In this state of the matter, it is also equally plain, that the denial of Mr. Finlay is just as good as the affirmation of Mr. Hamilton, and *vice versa*; but as the honour of both of them is materially involved in it, and as they are "gentlemen moving in the first circles," we imagined that some step or other would have been taken by them ere now to get it cleared up. Not that they should have fought a *duel* about it. God forbid; for the bullet might have hit the right man instead of the wrong. But as there seems to be a very *unsettled* opinion on this subject on the part of the public, and as we feel no small interest in it,—having lately endeavoured, as our readers know, to trace out some of the ramifications of the hellish Spy System in Scotland, we now deem it our duty to interfere thus far, and to state, that if Richmond the Spy, now in London, shall venture to go on with his threatened prosecution against us and Mr. Tait of Edinburgh, we are in a condition to prove, to the satisfaction of any Jury in the country, that *Mr. Kirkman Finlay himself, within the last ten years, distinctly admitted, (not in Hamilton Palace, but in a different quarter altogether,) that he paid, or was accessory to the payment to Richmond, of the sum of Eight Hundred Pounds sterling.* And we are also in a condition to prove, that the sums altogether paid to Richmond, as blood-money, for his services to Sidmouth, Castle-reagh, & Co. actually amounted to a much greater sum. But as we formerly stated, we are advised to keep these disclosures to ourselves, till it is seen whether twelve honest men are to be summoned to go into the jury-box. If that is not done within a year hence, the padlock now on our lips will be taken off—that is, if we are then in the land of the living.

TRADES' UNIONS.

As we have oftener than once been urged to state our opinion of the propriety or impropriety of Trades' Unions, we shall now do so very shortly. It is the undoubted right of every subject in a free state to attempt to better his condition by every fair and legitimate means. It is also his undoubted right to unite or associate himself with others for that purpose. But although these maxims are true, the misfortune is, that hitherto the working classes of this country have been treated like so many *slaves*—the main object of their masters being to extract as much money out of their sinews as possible, whereby they might be enabled to fill their coffers—become rich—and act like autocrats. This, we apprehend, is the true reason why the working classes have been so long *depressed*. There is little reciprocity of *feeling* between them and their masters, if we may so speak: we mean, that it is neither so cordial nor so equitable as it might or ought to be; yet the interest of master and servant ought to be identified, on all occasions, each with the other.

We fear, however, that "the great leading masters" pretty much resemble the great leading Boroughmongers, who thought they could do anything they pleased "with their own." The People thought differently, and united as one man to drive them from their strongholds, in order that they (the people) might acquire their just rights. We can therefore no more blame the working classes for uniting now to seek their own local rights at the hands of their masters, than we could blame the country for uniting, in the way it did, to demand Reform.

But while we approve of the *principle* of these Unions, it must not be

supposed that we are to sanction, for a moment, the doctrine of *lawless violence*, which none but the worst enemies of these Unions could encourage. We have heard, with great regret, that violence has been resorted to, in several instances; and we conjure the working classes of Glasgow not to be accessory to such things, directly or indirectly. On this topic, we think we cannot do better than quote to them the opinion of our esteemed friend Mr. Barclay, the present Sheriff-Substitute of Stirlingshire—a gentleman of great liberality—and who, we know, has the interest of the working classes most sincerely at heart.

In a late case of *intimidation* tried before him at Stirling, he declared, in passing sentence on the workman accused and convicted, "That it was painful in any case for him to award punishment, but doubly so in a case where the prisoner had been certified to bear an excellent character, and where it is feared that much ignorance existed as to the state of the law. At one period, the law prevented all combinations amongst workmen. The law has been altered, and it was to be feared that it was supposed that now no restraints whatever existed on the workman. This was, indeed, a great mistake. It was, no doubt, now *quite legal for workmen to associate for the regulation of their own wages, and of their own time of working*. But they have no right to associate for the regulation of the wages, or of the time of working of *others*; or to dictate to, or *control* their masters. If they are not pleased with the terms offered, there is, and ought to be, no law to compel them to accept such terms. But the same *principle* of freedom which prevented them from being compelled to accept these terms, in its turn prevent them from *compelling* others not to accept of them. To permit any such interference, would be subversive of every principle of liberty, justice, and sound policy, and would injure much our manufactures. The workmen themselves, however, would be the first victims of their own unfortunate policy. Demanding and attaining liberty themselves, they are bound to give liberty to others. In the present case, there had been no violence proved, but there is clear evidence of intimidation and molestation to endeavour to force the witnesses to depart from their work or employment. I hope," said the Learned Judge, "this will be the last case from the works with which you are connected, and I still more fondly hope that this will be amongst the last cases in this county, and with the knowledge how the law really stands, this offence will completely disappear, and that the workmen of this country will perceive that their own and their masters' interests are one, and that every restriction they impose on the freedom of our manufactures is a blow to their prosperity, of which other countries will not be slow to avail themselves."

QUACK MOAT.

Now for the dressing we promised to give this fellow!—A distinct accusation, as some of our readers may remember, was made against him in the 101st No. of the *Gazette*, by Mr. Angus M'Intyre, teacher, in Lankeston, who, whatever Moat may say or insinuate to the contrary, is, we have every reason to believe, a person of undoubted veracity. Mr. M'Intyre put his name to his letter, thereby pledging his character for the truth of it—and we, of course, published it without reluctance. Thereupon Moat waited upon us, and *denied* the statement in Mr. M'Intyre's letter, and he challenged us to wait upon the parties therein referred to, and to say that they would *contradict* M'Intyre's accusation. Although we have it is rather unusual for Editors to step out of their line in this way, yet, as we had no other object in view but *Truth*, and as we wished to give both parties fair play, as well as to satisfy the public, we at once

undertook to enter upon the inquiry by waiting on the parties named, provided Moat and M'Intyre would both of them accompany us, so that we might have it in our power to examine the whole parties *face to face*, which we think is always the *best* mode of examination. This was agreed to: and in the 103d No. of the *Gazette* we reported the result of our investigation in the following terms:—"And now we deem it our duty to acquaint our readers, and through them the public generally, that in presence of Moat and M'Intyre, we examined the parties referred to in M'Intyre's letter, and they confirmed, in all respects, the statement therein given,—indeed, Mr. M'Intyre might have made it much stronger than it was. He therefore comes out of this business with the conscious satisfaction that he has only told the truth, for the sake of putting those upon their guard who are too apt to be imposed upon by dexterous *quack* advertisements; and, on the other hand, Mr. Moat has been confronted, we had almost said *branded*, by the very parties to whom, in his confidence, he had appealed."

Mr. *Quack* Moat was no doubt greatly mortified at the above plain and very distinct statement of ours. He had hitherto been indulged in his *quack* career by every other portion of the Press in this quarter, who readily put forth his flaming advertisements for him, for which, doubtless, they were well paid, though the newspaper conductors must have known that these advertisements were calculated to *impose* upon the public in the most insidious and pernicious manner. He therefore thought, we presume, that we would follow the example of others, and allow him to escape with impunity. But when he discovered his mistake—when he found that he had got into the wrong box with us, he drew himself up like a bully, and has threatened us in a variety of ways, in a printed "*statement*" which he has put forth, and vends much cheaper than his Pills, namely, at the low charge of *one halfpenny*. This he has done, simply because we have told the truth respecting him—and, of course, we care as little for his bullying, or his *quack* slang, as for the dirt on which we trample when perambulating the streets. If he wishes to have a *battle* with us, we can only say, that we are quite ready to fight him in any court of justice in the kingdom, provided we get twelve honest men in the jury-box to decide between us.

We are not even afraid to allow the *public* now to decide between us—and putting Moat's *flummery*, and our own allegations, entirely aside, the public, we apprehend, will only look to the *plain matter of fact in issue*.—Mr. M'Intyre himself, since the investigation was made, has been confined to his house by severe indisposition; but his brother, Mr. Wm. M'Intyre, also a respectable teacher in Laurieston, was present at the investigation, and we subjoin the following affidavit which he has emitted in support of our statement:—

"William M'Intyre, teacher, No. 40, Norfolk-street, Laurieston, Glasgow, being solemnly sworn and examined, deposes, that the statement of facts contained in the 103d No. of the *Reformers' Gazette*, respecting the investigation with Mr. C. W. Moat, in regard to his pills, is in every respect true and accurate, as the deponent was present during the whole of the said investigation: and confirms the said statement in the *Gazette*.—All which is truth, as the deponent shall answer to God.

"WM. M'INTYRE.

"Sworn before me, one of the Magistrates of } "*PETER ADAM, Mag. Gorbals.*"
Gorbals, this 28th day of Nov. 1833.

With this affidavit, therefore, emitted under the solemn sanction of an oath before a Magistrate, the public will now be at no loss to judge how far the impudent and unsupported statement of Moat, that we told lies against him on the occasion referred to, is, or is not entitled to credit. We in the public will be of opinion that we have proved over

we advanced against him. We think we might have made the evidence still more decisive against him, if we had applied to the other parties who were the victims of his quackery, and from whom, though they move in the humbler ranks of life, he actually extracted and pocketed a sum of nearly *Thirty Pounds* for his "Universal Medicine," in little more than twelve months, on a positive assurance that he would cure them of their complaints, which, however, he failed to do: But we can have no wish to drag these parties before the public, since they never injured us. Should Moat, however, again attempt to *deny* our statement, (as we think it more than likely he will, for *Quacks* stick at nothing,) we hereby challenge him to apply to these, his own patients, which he surely need not be afraid to do, if he is conscious of the rectitude of his conduct with them; nay, we *dare* him to produce an affidavit from them, or either of them, in *contradiction* of the above affidavit of Mr. McIntyre,—and if he does not, or *cannot* do so, we shall call upon the public to aid us in setting him down as "a notorious quack."

But we are not yet done with Mr. C. W. Moat. He boasts eternally—till it has become absolutely disgusting—of the virtue and never-failing effects of his "Universal Medicine," and he publishes such an array of *Certificates* of wonderful cures addressed to him, but truly concocted by himself or his *paid agents*, of which we are sorry to see he has too many, that the thoughtless, the ignorant, or the unwary, afflicted with disease, run after him as a perfect oracle, he assuring them that his Pills are "the only proper medicine for the human race under any circumstances!" The great proportion of these persons, however, little suspect, that they only run after him that he may pick their pockets, which we are assured he is now doing to the extent of *some thousands of pounds per annum*, although when he came to Glasgow a few years ago, he had scarcely one penny to rub upon another!—So much for Quackery, under the imposing name of the "British College of Health!"

Nor is this all.—We print the following document, which we have received, and which we trust will now open the eyes of the public, if it does not, indeed, *alarm* them, about Moat's Pills:—

"*Receipt for making Morison's, alias Moat's Vegetable Pills.*

"Take of Cape Aloes, half an ounce,
of Gamboge, half an ounce.

Pound them together in a mortar, and rub them into a fine powder. Pour in, by degrees, as much water as is sufficient to make them into a paste, which divide into 140 small pills.

"Thus, for fourpence, as many purging pills may be had as Morison and Moat sell for one shilling and a penny halfpenny. Walking dunghills, who on an average have a stool once a-week, will find two or three pills useful to their health, taken every night at bed-time; and 15 morning and evening will kill debilitated people, just as well as if they had been bought at the 'College' in Virginia-street. Many—in Glasgow have died of over-purging from Moat's gamboge and aloes pills.

No. 1 and No. 2 are made of the same ingredients, a little different in proportion.
"NESTOR."

"We think we have now given to Mr. Quack Moat the best dose of pills ever got in his life. Let him contradict the above document, if he can. But let him not do so on his *own ipse dixit*, which is worth nothing. He cannot now satisfy the public; but let him oppose to this document a certificate, if he can, of any two men of science or of known repute in the city of Glasgow.—We shall take none of his "mid-wife certifications" of his Dr. Greer disquisitions.—No.—Let him go, if he is a man, to Dr. Thomson, the *Professor of Chemistry* in this University, whose name and character, as a man of science, is revered through

all the world, and let him get Professor Thomson to analyse his pills, and say whether we have not truly described them.

If Moat shall flinch from this challenge, the public ought to thank us for putting this distinct and palpable mark upon him.

DR. MUIR'S SON, JOHN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

SIR,—I do believe, and I dare say you and many of your readers will agree with me, that there is not a more unprincipled class of men than the Clergy on the face of the earth. When they have a purpose to serve, or a son or a daughter to provide for, many of them, at least, will stick at nothing, however base and contemptible, to accomplish their design. Even the principle of honour, which is respected amongst thieves, seems utterly unknown amongst them. They will sneak and creep about, and be guilty of any duplicity. "with their black coat and cravat so white," and all the while you would think, from their gravity, that they are engaged in a missionary excursion to the dying, whilst, in reality, they are engaged, perhaps, in ruining the character of some worthy individual, to make way for their favourite object. And this is the case, you will observe, not amongst the worst of them, but amongst the would-be-thought very best of them. You wonder, and I dare say the disowning public wonders, at their conduct towards poor Brown of Rutherglen; but I beseech you, Mr. Editor, to beware,—little do you know them; be careful always in passing them to touch your hat, for they are a revengeful set; once cross their path, as perhaps poor Brown has done, and nothing will satisfy them but your complete destruction. That I do not exaggerate or misrepresent them, I beg to submit to you the following story.

About four or five months ago, Dr. Muir of St. James' called on Mr. Simson, a celebrated teacher of English in the new town, one day, whilst engaged in teaching his class; the knight of the taws was all amazed at the honour of the visit—he could not understand it; and after the usual etiquette, and a profusion of fulsome compliments on the fine appearance of his School, the Doctor remarked, "by the way," says he, "have you heard that my son, John, has got through the Classes now?" Mr. Simson answered that he had not. "O yes," says he, "he has got through the Classes now, and will enter the Hall next Session." Simson was very glad of it. "But," says the Doctor, "he is very anxious to get in to be tutor in a family,—do you hear of any place just now?" O, thought Simson, I now begin to see the drift of your visit. "No," replied he, "it is very seldom that an application of the kind is made to me; the only one," continued he, "this season, was lately by Mr. Anderson, the Banker, a neighbour of your own; but I have recommended a friend of my own, and a relation of Mr. Black's of the Barony, a Mr. Stevenson, a Student of Divinity, a most respectable young man, who is at present interim teacher of Millar's School." "O yes, O yes," says the Doctor, "just so, just so;" and looking round, he remarked, "you seem to have a fine set of children; I must be off—good bye, Sir." And off he popped in a tremendous hurry. But the moment he got to the door, straight he went to Mr. Anderson's, and after the usual greetings, he commenced, "by the way," says he, "have you heard that my son, John, has got through the Classes now?" No, was the answer. "O yes," says he, "he has got through the Classes now, and enters the Hall next year; he is very anxious at present to become a tutor in a family—do you hear of any place just now?"—By the way," continued he, "I think some person told me that you yourself were in quest of one just now." Mr. Anderson told him he was; but a young man had already been recommended to him. "Who is he," said the Doctor? "A Mr. Stevenson," was the reply. "A Mr. Stevenson," says he, speaking to himself, and trying to recollect; "A Mr. Stevenson," still speaking to himself, and stroking his beard; "A Mr. Stevenson," and then, as if by inspiration, turning up his queer phiz and looking at Mr. Anderson, the face, said, "O yes, I know him; but he's not good enough to be tutor; he can't assure you." Mr. Anderson replied he did not know him; but he would be sure to him by a very respectable gentleman. To the Doctor went off: Mr. Anderson made further inquiries, and found that the

man—was satisfied—took him into his family—and after a trial of three months, engaged him for a twelvemonth. I cannot tell you what became of the Doctor's son, John; perhaps he has been shooting crows and birds all summer, as he used to do; but one thing I can tell you, that sometime afterwards Mr. Anderson told his tutor the character the Doctor had given him, and he felt so indignant (as who would not), that he called on his cousin, Mr. Black, to ask his advice whether or not he should not challenge Dr. Muir for his base and dishonourable conduct towards him. But Mr. Black, who is rather an oracle, advised him, as he had to come through the Presbytery, to be quiet,—that Dr. Muir was not a cat to play with,—that if he angered him, he might keep him from getting his licence all his life. The best way, therefore, for him would be to submit, and say nothing about it, which poor Stevenson was obliged to do.

Now, Mr. Editor, I leave this story without a single remark. It speaks for itself. The conduct of the Doctor is disgusting to every honourable mind. The public ought to be on their guard against such a man, and not allow him to injure others, to promote the interests of his own family. His belief that Brown is a *moderate*, and his expectations of getting Mr. Wilson of Marghill, perhaps, his son-in-law, or some other favourite, into Rutherglen, through the interests of Bailie Shaw, with whom he has been in close correspondence for some years past, are sufficient reasons, and, in my opinion, the only reasons why he is so keen against that gentleman in the Presbytery. In conclusion, I have only to say, that if any of your readers doubt the truth of the above story, they can apply to the parties referred to, and they will be convinced of its truth. I am, Sir, &c. A LOVER OF INTEGRITY.

[We have no remark to make on the above story either, except to say that it is characteristic.—ED.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is a mistake to say that we have never written in favour of the Poles. The *Gazette* testifies that we have done so repeatedly.

Very few men seem to have acted in the liberal way Messrs. J. and W. Campbell have done about the House of Refuge.

*"The truth divine exhibited on earth,
Gives charity her being and her birth."*

Mr. Scott will excuse us for not inserting his article at present.

Milk Measures.—We recommend to the Police to examine the whole of the Milk measures now used by the vendors of Milk in the city, as we are assured that some of them are false.

Mr. H. will please call next Thursday.

We have written another pretty pointed letter to the Reverend D. M'Connochey of Harris.

We shall see what can be done for John Brownlie, late private in the 50th foot.

Mrs. Milne's papers will be laid before Mr. J. A. Murray next week.

No married woman can be imprisoned for a civil debt.

The 22d of December is the shortest day in the year.

We understand the probability is, that Sir Henry Parnel, M. P. will return to Glasgow in a few weeks. He is now in Dublin.

In the course of next summer, if we are spared, we shall use every exertion to get a small Monument erected in Strathaven Church-yard to the Memory of James Wilson, the murdered radical.

We are using our utmost exertions for William Mackenzie.

The halfpence and cocked-hats are not yet dispensed with in the Gorbals, but will soon be.

Nobody but puppies smoke cigars in the streets, and therefore we are glad that the Police are now ordered to *snub* them.

We have written to London in behalf of Allan Ross.

A Gorbalsian is informed, that the opinion of Counsel being *against* the Committee, the matter was dropped. The written opinion, we believe, may be seen in the hands of Mr. Railton.

Since the Article in the other No. of the *Gazette* on Mr. John Clarke's printed statement, sent to press, we have seen his long letter in the *Chronicle*, but it does not alter the opinion we expressed of him in the last. The last he says about the lamp-book "*gone missing*," the

ral articles are obliged to be postponed, and letters not answered in this No. will be attended

up next the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*,

and this morning.

109th and 110th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 29th

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CIX.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *December 28, 1833.*

PARLIAMENT is summoned to meet, as our readers know, on Tuesday, the 4th day of February, "for the dispatch of divers urgent and important matters."

We shall only, in the meantime, express our hope, that the Lords and Commons will decide these important matters, whatever they may be, agreeably to the best interests of the empire. But if the Lords and Commons—not profiting by the experience of the past—shall again attempt to pass *coercion* bills against the people, contrary to the true spirit of the Constitution, it will then, we think, be high time for the people themselves to turn round, and to pass certain *coercion bills of their own*, not only against treacherous Lords, but against treacherous and degraded Commoners.

The nation will not suffer itself to be insulted another Session
its own servants, we warrant.

CASE OF WILLIAM MACKENZIE.

THE most of our Glasgow readers, we presume, are aware of the flagrant nature of this case, which we have exposed within the last eight days in separate publications. But those of them who have not yet heard of the case, are referred to these publications, which can be had from our Printers.—The first is a Letter addressed to the Editor of the *Glasgow Argus*, entitled, "An Extraordinary Case," (price one penny.) The second is a separate publication, entitled, "The Glasgow Argus—The Glasgow Clique—the Glasgow Justices—The Lord Advocate of Scotland—and Truth Over All,—by Peter Mackenzie," (price twopence.)

We intended to have brought out a *third* Letter, in a *separate* form, last Thursday, on the same subject, with the Resolutions of the Public Meeting held on Tuesday evening, &c.; but want of time compels us to incorporate these in the present Nos. of the *Gazette*. We are afraid some of our readers will think we have occupied too much of the *Gazette* with this case of William Mackenzie. We are, however, struggling for a great public principle: and few, we hope, will blame us for bringing Tyranny and Oppression to the bar of public opinion. That is the only apology we can offer for the extreme length of the following letter, which cannot, however, be properly understood without reference to the previous publications above specified.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLASGOW FREE PRESS.

SIR,—I said that the letter of William Mills was "a *plausible* letter." I shall now shew that it is also a very incorrect one: that it misrepresents several of the facts, not, I admit, designedly, but I must say very egregiously.

See how a plain tale will set him down! In my original letter, I stated, that the boy's father requested "I would interfere, and get permission, if possible, from the authorities, to allow the boy's mother or sister to take into him, at Bridewell, the ordinary victuals he had been accustomed to get at home, but which had been denied by the strict rules of the Bridewell." I might have explained (but I deemed it quite superfluous), that as an additional reason for making that request, the boy's father sent me, along with his letter, a small piece of *course bread*, a sample of that which he was getting in Bridewell. The Provost, Mr Craig, both thought that the request of the boy's father was reasonable—that it should be complied with, as it was, and I therefore no occasion to trouble Mr. Mills on *that* subject. I upon him, along with Mr. Craig, solely for the purpose of getting him to mitigate the *sentence*, and nothing could be more natural than to explain to Mr. Mills how I came to interfere at all in the matter, I did by putting my hand into my pocket, and taking out from me the letter of the boy's father to me, in which the error was wrapped.

Now, the first egregious error of Mr. Mills. The defender

(says he) had been in Bridewell about three weeks, when, for the first time, I received a visit from Mr. Peter Mackenzie, who was introduced by Mr. Craig. On this occasion (continues Mr. Mills) Mr. Peter Mackenzie stated that he had called upon me, *in consequence of having been informed that I had refused to examine witnesses for his namesake.* Why, it is quite impossible that I could have made any such statement to Mr. Mills of his having "refused to examine witnesses" for the defender, because the letter of the boy's father, then in my hands, expressly mentioned that one witness had been examined *against* the boy, while *two witnesses* had been examined in his favour. The idea, therefore, of *complaining* to Mr. Mills that he had "refused to examine witnesses for the defender," never could, by any possibility, have entered into my head. What I stated to Mr. Mills, on this first occasion, was, that the boy's father, who I believed to be an honest man, declared to me, that his son was innocent: and, at all events, as only one witness had been examined against him, and *two* in his behalf, and as the boy had hitherto borne an excellent character, and this was his *first* offence, the sentence against him was too severe. It was upon these grounds alone, as I remember perfectly, that Mr. Craig and I called upon Mr. Mills to *mitigate his sentence.* And, indeed, every man of common sense will perceive, that it could only be on some such grounds that a mitigation of the sentence was, or could be applied for. But I remember quite well that Mr. Mills shook his head and declared that this was a very bad case for Mackenzie—one of the worst of the kind he (Mr. Mills) had ever seen, and on my reminding him that only one witness had been examined against the lad, who might be mistaken, the reply of Mr. Mills was, No! No! there were *several* witnesses examined against him all equally clear. In short, Mr. Mills made the case against Mackenzie much worse than the prosecutor himself, and plainly intimated that the sentence should take full effect. This was the thing that staggered me,—his assertion that *several* witnesses had been examined against the lad—contrary to the express assurance of the boy's father, who I thought incapable of deceiving me. And on that account, and that it might not be supposed I had suffered myself to be imposed upon, by the application to the Provost, and the subsequent application to Mr. Craig in favour of the lad, all as stated in my original letter, I determined to make those inquiries into the case, which ended in the extraordinary manner therein detailed. It is here only necessary for me to add, that Mr. Craig and I both satisfied ourselves, from an examination of the record of the written proceedings themselves, in the Justice of Peace Clerk's Office, that only *one* witness had been examined for the prosecution, while *two* had been examined for the defender—and, consequently, that Mr. Mills was *wrong* in making the representation to me about the witnesses which he did, as above stated.

The next error into which Mr. Mills has fallen, is this:—"Soon afterwards (says he), Mr. Peter Mackenzie called upon me a second time, along with Mr. Craig, when he stated that he had perused the process; that he found he had been misinformed as to the ref-

examined witnesses for his namesake; and that he was satisfied the conviction was unavoidable."

I was so petrified at this statement of Mr. Mills, when I read it in the *Argus* last Thursday evening—I was so confident it was *erroneous*, to give it no harsher name, that I immediately sat down, and addressed the following note to Mr Craig himself:—

THURSDAY EVENING, *Dec. 19.*

SIR,—I beg leave to call your attention to the fifth paragraph in the letter of Mr. William Mills, published in the *Argus* of this evening, as follows. (The passage is above quoted).

And I have to request, that you will do me the justice to say whether or not the statement made by Mr. Mills in the said paragraph, is correct—or whether I called upon him "a second time along with you?"

I am,

SIR,

Your obedient humble servant,

P. MACKENZIE.

The public, I hope, will do me the justice to consider, that Mr. Craig is the personal friend of Mr. Mills: they sit in Council together: and it is therefore natural enough to suppose, that if Mr. Craig had any leaning in the case at all, it would be in favour of Mr. Mills—not of me.—But I knew that Mr. Craig was a man of honour, and conscious of "mine own," I hesitated not to call upon him to tell the truth, disagreeable as it might be, to one or other of the parties. On the following morning, I received the following reply from Mr. Craig.

Glasgow, Dec. 20, 1833.

PETER MACKENZIE, ESQ.

SIR,—In answer to your letter which I received last night, I have to say, that to the best of my remembrance, I accompanied you *only once* to Bailie Mills, relative to the case of the young man Mackenzie.

I am,

SIR,

You most obedient servant,

WILLIAM CRAIG.

And, in the course of the afternoon of the day on which the above letter from Mr. Craig was received by me, I was favoured with a subsequent letter from him, referring to a visit he had just received from Mr. Mills, who "was (*now*) *sure* I had called only once with you on the subject."

Thus, then, I have *proved*, in the clearest manner, by the very gentleman himself to whom Mr. Mills had referred, that he (Mr. Mills) was wrong in one part of his statement, which Mr. Mills indeed has been obliged to acknowledge, by a letter under his own hand. If this is being the case, I apprehend I might be entitled to say of Mr. Mills, what he in all probability would readily have said of me, could he have proved *any part* of my letter to be erroneous or false, namely, that no great reliance could now be placed on any part of his statements.

But I shall follow Mr. Mills into every other part of his letter. He says, that "Mr. Peter Mackenzie *afterwards* called upon me, (i. e. after Mr. Mills had been assured of the lad's innocence by Mr. Craig,) and after a good deal of conversation, in the course of which I repeated my want of power to interfere where sickness was not alleged, Mr. Peter Mackenzie stated, that his namesake was in such bad health, that he would not survive the term of his imprisonment. I observed that on this ground I would most willingly interfere, *and desired him to go to Dr. Corkindale*, and request him, in my name, to examine the lad, &c. *Mr. Mackenzie expressed himself entirely satisfied, and said he could ask no more.*"

From this statement of Mr. Mills, he obviously wishes to make the public believe that I had called upon him on *three* different occasions.—1st, with Mr. Craig, when the "introduction," as he calls it, took place: 2dly, "soon afterwards, along with Mr. Craig," when he asserts I made certain *admissions* to him, which I shall afterwards notice, and here beg most solemnly to deny;—and, 3dly, when I wished him to interfere on the pretence that the lad was in "bad health," &c.

Now, it is utterly *false* to say that I called upon Mr. Mills on *three* occasions; or that I made on any of these occasions, or on any other occasion whatever, the statements which he imputes to me. After I parted with Mr. Mills on the *first* occasion,—*after* I had read the proceedings in the Justice of Peace Clerk's office,—*after* I had made further inquiries,—*after*, in short, I had sifted the case in all its bearings, and became morally satisfied of the innocence of William Mackenzie—I admit I *did* return to Mr. Mills to express my surprise at his previous statement to me, as well as at the nature of his sentence, and I urged him as earnestly as I possibly could to liberate the lad on the ground of his innocence alone, without a moment's delay. Mr. Mills seemed staggered by my statement. He called me into his *private* room, where we certainly had "a good deal of conversation" together; and he became peculiarly sensitive when I alluded to the highly improper interference of Mr. Henry Houldsworth at the trial. I had certainly no wish to hurt the feelings of Mr. Mills, any more than I have now (*public duty* is another thing), and it is quite possible I may have said to him, as I am willing to say here, that I did not impute *corrupt* motives to him, but, on the contrary, believed that his sentence was pronounced most *conscientiously* at the time. That, however, is quite a different thing from saying that I *admitted* "the conviction was unavoidable,"—words which I am confident I never used, and could not possibly use, consistent with the opinion I had formed on the facts of the case. I repeat, then, that I urged Mr. Mills, as earnestly as I was able, to "interfere," and liberate the lad on the ground of his innocence alone, telling him that whatever opinion he had formed on *the* case at the beginning, it had assumed a totally different aspect, and that he could no longer, in *conscience*, cling to his sentence in the face of the clear and undeniable proofs I offered of Mackenzie's innocence. It was in vain for Mr. Mills, at that point, *and* he felt this, I have no doubt, and *better* strict *law*, by which, and by which also

tempt to shelter himself. I remember perfectly of his telling me, that if he interfered and allowed Mackenzie to be liberated before the expiry of his sentence, he was confident that Mr. Henry Houldsworth and the other Masters in Glasgow would forward a complaint against him (Mr. Mills) to the Secretary of State, as acting *contrary to law*! I looked at him for a moment with perfect astonishment, and used these words, as nearly as possible, in reply, "Sir, remember the maxim, Be Just and Fear not. Surely you will not punish the Innocent for the sake of the Guilty. Surely the Secretary of State will not reprimand you for opening the gates of the prison-house, and allowing the innocent to go free. No! Sir, Mr. Henry Houldsworth himself, or all the Masters in Glasgow together, will not *dare* to do so." And I reminded him of this other maxim, "*Fiat justitia, ruat cælum—Let Justice be done, though the dome of heaven itself should shake.*"

I found, however, that I could not overcome his scruples "on the law," or his fears of being complained of elsewhere, by superior influence, and I was about to depart, when, in gentle tones, he inquired at me after the lad's health, and before I had time to reply, he stated, that if the certificate of a surgeon could be got that it was in any way injured by the imprisonment, he (Mr. Mills) would *then* be relieved of all difficulty or embarrassment, and consent to the liberation. Mr. Mills avers, that "*after a good deal of conversation*, in the course of which I (Mr. Mills) repeated my want of power to interfere, where sickness was not alleged, Mr. Peter Mackenzie stated that his namesake was in such bad health that he would not survive the term of his imprisonment." Now, Mr. Editor, just pause here for a moment to see the dilemma in which Mr. Mills places himself by his own words. He admits that we had "a good deal of conversation" about the merits of the case,—an admission which clearly imports that I had been urging him (in vain) to interfere, and liberate the lad, *on the ground of his innocence alone*; but finding him inflexible, Mr. Mills wishes it to be believed that I shifted my ground, and assured him that my namesake was "*in such bad health, that he could not survive the term of his imprisonment.*" Now, Mr. Editor, if this last statement of Mr. Mills were true, it was quite unnecessary for me to have had any conversation with him at all on the subject, because I know as much of the law and practice of the country as this—that a prisoner is *entitled* to be liberated, on getting the certificate of a surgeon, on soul and conscience, that his life is in danger; and therefore, Sir, if William Mackenzie was really in the state which Mr. Mills says I represented him to be, I had only to lay a certificate to that effect before Court, and to *demand* his instant liberation. But, Sir, it is quite *incredible*—nay, it is utterly impossible that I could have made any representation to Mr. Mills, or any other human being, as to the state of the health of William Mackenzie, because, as I had then visited William Mackenzie once or twice in Bridewell, and found him in good health, and advised him "to keep up his

is next pleased to say, that "*he desired me to go to Dr. and request him in his (Mr. Mills') name to examine the*

lad." And Mr. Mills adds—"Mr. Mackenzie expressed himself entirely satisfied, and said he could ask no more."

Now, Mr. Editor, if the above ~~was~~ true, is it not likely that I would have immediately repaired to Dr. Corkindale, to whom Mr. Mills says "he desired me to go?"—But, Sir, I challenge Mr. Mills to shew—I defy him to prove that I waited on Dr. Corkindale, or any other Dr. whatever, about the health of William Mackenzie. Such an idea, in fact, never entered my head, and I could not express myself "entirely satisfied" with a thing which, with me, had no foundation.

I saw, and understood quite well, that *the Justices* were anxious to save their consciences—to save the law—to extricate themselves from a scrape (and it is now rather an ugly one for them), by getting up some certificate about the lad's health.—But, Sir, I indignantly refused to become a party to any such proceeding.—I expressly set my face against it, as is proved by the annexed affidavit. And, Sir, the fact is, that *the Justices themselves*!! or some one in their confidence, employed Dr. Corkindale to visit William Mackenzie in Bridewell: but Dr. Corkindale, I understand, indignantly refused to become a *scape-goat* in their hands. He visited the lad, but he had too much honesty of purpose to grant "a certificate" contrary to the fact. It is false that the lad admitted that "his mother," or any other person whatever, "had advised him to feign sickness."

Indeed, Sir, I shall be able to demonstrate to you, and to the public, that I could not have made the statement to Mr. Mills about the lad's health, which he says I did. Because, Sir, the fact is, that subsequently I drew up a Petition to the Justices in favour of Mackenzie, in which there is not one syllable stated by me on the subject. On the contrary, in that Petition, I earnestly and solemnly called upon the Justices to receive proof of the lad's innocence, and to liberate him, as I have all along stated, "on that ground alone." I deny, Sir, that I ever exchanged words with Mr. Mills since that Petition was written by me. How, then, can he possibly say that I expressed myself "entirely satisfied?"—"Entirely satisfied," forsooth! when it is seen I was urging them, from first to last, by every means in my power, to liberate the lad because of his Innocence!

In regard to this Petition, Mr. Mills says, that the "Petition, accompanied by a certificate of character, was left at my counting-house under a blank cover. I knew not (says he) who had left it, but felt, at any rate, that I (he) had no duty to perform respecting this Petition." A very strange statement, certainly!—But, Mr. Editor, all that I shall say about it is, that this Petition was placed by me in the hands of Mr. William Vary, the Justice of Peace Clerk, in presence of the Lord Provost of Glasgow, who ordered him immediately to lay it before the Justices, with his (the Lord Provost's) recommendation that the prayer of it should *instantly* be complied with.

"After the Petition (says Mr. Mills) had been in my possession eight or ten days, a man called, and simply asked for ~~it~~ away, without making a single inquiry concerning ~~it~~ of it."—Another strange statement, certainly! I likewise say about it is, that in the course of

days," I repeatedly applied to Mr. Vary, at the Justice of Peace Clerk's Office, for an answer to the Petition, and at last it was returned to me under a blank cover from that place! and, consequently, the only construction I could put on the conduct of the Justices was, that they had either disdained, or *refused*, to write upon the Petition, or to comply with its prayer.

But, Sir, this leads me to make a very serious observation. If, Sir, Mr. William Mills means to say that Mr. William Vary, the Clerk of the Justices, sent to him this Petition in the above manner.—If, Sir, he means to say that Mr. Vary did *not* communicate to him the recommendation of the Lord Provost of Glasgow to the Petition.—If, further, he means to say that "a man," from Mr. Vary's Office, called upon him (Mr. Mills), and "took away the Petition, *without making a single inquiry concerning the subject matter of it*,"—then, Sir, I for one *do* say that it is the *duty* of the Justices of Glasgow to investigate this matter, and if it turns out that I have put the true construction on Mr. Mills' words, then, Sir, I hope the Justices, who were so eager to send a copy of their Resolutions *against me* to the Lord Advocate of Scotland, will not hesitate to send a copy of their Resolutions *against Mr. William Vary* to the same high quarter!

The *character* of the Court, Sir—the liberty of the subject—is now involved in this part of the discussion—and I anxiously wait to see how it will be disposed of.

But, Sir, I must now draw this long letter to a conclusion. And as regards the controversy itself, I trust you will now be satisfied, as well as the public at large, that I have not been driven from any one of the statements in my original letter. On the contrary, Sir, I trust you will be satisfied that I have *proved* every one of my statements by *evidence* which no party has ventured to contradict. You see, Sir, that Mr. Mills has been obliged to correct one or two very material *errors* in his own letter, within twenty-four hours after it was published! Have *I* been obliged to do anything of the kind?—No, verily. And, therefore, although the evidence in support of my statement was not so complete as it really is, I would be entitled, Sir, according to the common rules of evidence, to have my statements believed, in preference to those of Mr. William Mills. And I beg to add, that in so far as his statements are at *variance* in any respect with mine, they are not by any means admitted by me, but, on the contrary, expressly and solemnly denied.

As for the "*Clique*," or their "organ," I now leave them in your hands, with this common-place expression, that "their merits will, be duly appreciated by a *discerning* public." And as for feel that I have achieved no mean victory over injustice and

I remain,

SIR,

Yours sincerely,

P. MACKENZIE.

Mrs. Mary Edmond, wife of Robert Mackenzie, tailor in Anderston, being solemnly sworn and examined, DEPOSES, That it is utterly false that the deponent advised her son, William Mackenzie, to feign or pretend sickness in the Bridewell of Glasgow.—And depones, that as far as the deponent knows, the exertions of Mr. Peter Mackenzie invariably were to get her son liberated from Bridewell, on the ground of his innocence and good moral character, and on these grounds alone :—And this is truth, as she shall answer to God.

MARY EDMOND.

Sworn before me, this 24th December, 1833.

PATRICK NEILSON,
One of the Magistrates for the Barony of
Gorbals.

Neil M'Kay, machine-maker, in the employment of Messrs. Henry Houldsworth and Sons, Testifies and Declares, That he is what is called a *Nob*, yet at the risk of losing his situation, he is anxious and ready to declare and to depone to the truth, if necessary, namely, that he knows William Mackenzie, present prisoner in the Bridewell of Glasgow, who wrought in the same shop with the deponent, and that the said William Mackenzie commenced his work on the day mentioned in the complaint against him exactly at the usual hour after breakfast, viz. a quarter to ten o'clock, and that he wrought in presence of the deponent without being absent for a single moment during the whole of that forenoon, up to the time that Mr. Hetherington entered the shop and called Mackenzie away, as being guilty of assaulting or insulting Young: That the declarant was utterly amazed at the accusation then made against Mackenzie of having assaulted Young, and at the subsequent sentence of guilt pronounced against him, because the deponent, for the reason already stated, and from what he had actually seen, was quite satisfied, as he still is, of the innocence of the said William Mackenzie.—That the deponent attended and gave evidence to the above effect to Mr. Weir, the Editor of the *Argus*, on Saturday, the 14th inst.

NIELL M'KAY.

SAMUEL M'AULAY, Witness.

I do, in the presence of Almighty God, and as I shall answer to God at the great day of judgment, solemnly Depone, Testify, and Declare, That I am wholly Innocent of the offence for which I have suffered imprisonment in Bridewell during the last sixty days. And, in particular, I solemnly Depone, Testify, and Declare, That I never insulted or assaulted the lad Young, in the employment of Messrs. Henry Houldsworth & Sons, on the occasion charged against me, or on any other occasion whatever, and that I was no ways accessory to the same, directly or indirectly.—So help me God.

WILLIAM MACKENZIE.

Sworn before me, after having been carefully and distinctly read over by me to the deponent. William Mackenzie, this twenty-first day of December, 1833.

PATRICK NEILSON, one of the
Magistrates for the Barony of Gorbals.

THE PENSION LIST.

A PAPER has been printed by order of the House of Commons, which bears an ominous title. The title is as follows :—" A List of the names of all persons having Pensions on the Civil Lists of England, Scotland, and Ireland, on the 30th Dec. 1832, stating the date of the Grant, and the amount of each Pension, distinguishing those that have been continued on the Civil List, and those that have been paid from the Consolidated Fund, agreeably to the 2d and 3d of William the Fourth, cap. 116, and also distinguishing those who have ceased to receive their Pensions from the Consolidated Fund, and the dates when the payments were discontinued, stating whether by death or otherwise."

We have looked into this invaluable list, which contains, as near as we can conjecture, about 1100 gentlemen and lady Pensioners. Really, on a consideration of the names of these reapers in the wide field of public bounty, one is perplexed by a variety of feelings.— When we see the immense number of *females*, constituting, we believe, a decided majority of the whole, the first question which occurs is, what service can these privileged regiments have rendered to justify such large draughts upon the means of the People? Then, again, when the names of the fair plunderers are just at our pen's end, a qualm of delicacy comes between us and our duty, and we dread the reproach which was formerly made of want of decorum towards "helpless and unoffending" — ladies! God save the mark!—But painful as the task is, it must be executed. There is Mrs. Harriet Arbutnot, £1000, and three more A. A. A.'s, all of the same family, with the several pensions of £150, £150, and £100, set down against them. There is an Illustrious Duke and a Lord-Lieutenant's sister with £600 a-year paid to her by the people of England. What service can *she* have rendered to the country any more than the above-mentioned Harriet? There is a Dowager Countess Clare, the widow of a deceased Tory Chancellor, and a termigant politician, with £800 a-year? There is a female Cameron, with £500 a-year; a Dame Something, with £700; a Rosamond with £300; a Dame Dundas, £800; an Isabella Goddard, £700; a Mary Gwyne, £400; three ladies of the name of Hamilton, £480; a Lady Hill, £500; a Mrs. Thomas Knox Holmes—Holmes!—Is this a second edition of Harriet? One Dame Lushington, £350; another *Honourable* Dame Lushington and her Children, £624; a Lady Charlotte Murray, £300; a Catherine Gertrude Robertson, £500; a *Dame* Sarah Torrens, £624.—Is this enough? There are dozens more of them, but we are sickened mortally. What cause can be offered to the people of this country such a fruitful spoliation?—This only remains to be said upon return, barren as it is, of every thing but as a record of crime and baseness. We defy Lord Althorp to treat the matter of the Pension List this year as he did the last. In the name of the country we defy his Lordship to stifle everything, to cushion every-
 he nature of a grave and public inquiry into this disgrace-

ful register. Every Pension must be submitted to Parliament—must become the subject of Parliamentary interrogatories, and must be suffered to stand or fall according to the sense expressed by Parliament of the adequacy of the reasons assigned as a justification for the grant of it. This is the reflection suggested to us by the Pension List. We are astonished that to the Chancellor of the Exchequer it could have appeared in any other light but as the people out of doors have seen it.

THE CORN LAWS.

A PUBLIC MEETING was held last week in Glasgow—the Lord Provost in the Chair—for the purpose “of forming an Association to diffuse useful knowledge among all classes on the subject of the Corn Laws.” We cannot help thinking that such an Association seems to us to be quite unnecessary, because the vast majority of the People are already thoroughly aware of the obnoxious nature of these Laws, and desire their *immediate* repeal. Still there is no harm, certainly, in forming an Association to diffuse useful knowledge on this, or any other subject. We only regret that the Association in Glasgow is already based on such Aristocratic and extravagant notions as to mar its success. Mr. Colin Dunlop moved that the admission money of each member should be fixed at *twenty shillings*!—We endeavoured (presumptuous elfs!) to get it reduced to one-fourth of that sum—to *five* shillings; but even at that reduced rate, we feel that it is in vain to expect that this Glasgow Anti-Corn-Law Association will become popular; we mean that it will not be joined by any considerable number of the inhabitants. How is it possible to expect that a *working man* in these times will, or *can*, give twenty shillings, or even five shillings, to be admitted a member of this Association? The idea is quite extravagant: and if we were disposed to write ill-naturedly about it, as we are not, we should say that the twenty shillings seems only to have been proposed with the view of *excluding* the working classes entirely from any voice or control in such an Association. The admission money as regards them should not have exceeded *sixpence*—leaving it to others to contribute such larger sum as they pleased.

The inhabitants should take up the Corn-Law question themselves directly, by holding a great Public Meeting accessible to all classes, and spirited Resolutions should be adopted *denouncing* the Corn Laws,—these Resolutions being followed up by proper and energetic Petitions to Parliament, which Petitions (if properly gone about) we predict would be subscribed by at least 30,000 of the inhabitants. This would be better than “a Corn Law Association.” We are glad to know that Mr. James Oswald, M.P. does not *shy*, but rather approves of public meetings. We cannot say so much of his “honourable Colleague,” Mr. James Ewing. But both of them should be “*examined tightly*” on this and other subjects, in presence of an assembled meeting of their constituents, ere they return to London.

Can no public movement ever be made in Glasgow without the "Clique?" Why are the inhabitants of this great city so truceulent—so submissive? Verily, there is a great want of *spunk* among them.

GLASGOW WATER COMPANIES.

WHAT are the citizens about?—Don't they see Notices in the whole of the newspapers that the two Water Companies have *coalesced*, and intend to get a Bill carried through Parliament as soon as possible, for forming them into one and the same Company, with power to levy additional rates, &c. from the inhabitants. Are the inhabitants not sensible, that in consequence of this coalition, the water rates are already actually *doubled* on them for the current year? And will the inhabitants tamely submit to this double assessment—to this Parliamentary attempt at *Monopoly*? It is vain to expect that the would-be *liberals* of Glasgow will raise the note of alarm to the inhabitants on this subject, because the most of them are shareholders—proprietors—in one or other of these Water Works: and the "*per-shents*," as the Jews speak, have a wonderful effect, even sometimes on the most flaming Patriots.

Now, men of Gotham, inquire into this matter yourselves. We have put you upon your guard, at any rate: and it will be your own fault, if this attempt at *Monopoly* succeeds in this city.

HOUSE OF REFUGE.

HAPPY are we to find that it has been resolved to erect a House of Refuge in Glasgow, and that subscriptions are now raising for the purpose. The sum required, we believe, will amount to £8000—the half of which has been already subscribed. This is well.—But on looking over the list, we confess we are chagrined at the miserable, paltry sum which certain individuals wallowing in wealth have put down. For instance, there is Campbell of Blytheswood drawing *Fifteen Thousand Pounds per annum* of feu-duties from the inhabitants of Glasgow, and not living at the rate of *Ten*—with no family—and no power to take the money to the grave with him—he—from whom much was expected, has put down his name for *fifty pounds sterling*! Magnanimous man! What a gift! It ought to render him immortal! There are *others* in the list also deserving of *particular* notice from us. They will get it next month.

We know that the *Operatives* of Glasgow can ill afford to put their hands into their pockets just now to aid this excellent under-

But we earnestly advise them to drop in their *mite* to it, only to shame the "upper classes,"—were it only to shew they, the *Operatives*, relatively speaking, can go on in the of human improvement as well as they.

Will recur to this subject.

QUACK MOAT.

THIS fellow, or one of his "disciples," has again published a rigmarole pamphlet, containing, of course, the usual quantity of audacity, and abusing us for the well-merited *doze* we gave him in our last. We dared him to bring out a counteraffidavit, from any of his patients, to the one we then published. We dared him to get his pills (*poison?*) analyzed by Professor Thomson, or any other gentleman of known science. But he flinches from the one and he flinches from the other like a true coward—like a real knave. We warn the inhabitants of Glasgow—of all Scotland—to beware of him: and if he does not take his departure from this city forthwith, we intimate that we shall bring out a quantity of evidence, to dish him effectually within two months from this date. Meanwhile, we refer him, and all others, his silly,—credulous—supporters in this quarter, to the following extracts from the *London Weekly Dispatch*, one of the ablest and most independent papers in England, and we shall zealously co-operate with the Editor of that paper, till we drive the Quack to the place which shall know him no more for ever!

"Several letters and many particulars relative to the rascally tricks of the 'Hygeist' Quacks have been unavoidably deferred, in consequence of our having determined to give a full report—for which see last page—of a well authenticated case of *death* owing to the use of the 'Universal' and dangerous nostrum vended by these wretches. When we undertook the task of putting an end to the traffic in health and life carried on by the fellows, we, of course, expected that all that calumny could invent against ourselves and our correspondents would be brought into play, in the vain hope of evading that truth which must destroy them. We were prepared too for the intimidatory threats of the gang. None but an idiot can expect to war against public abuses or wholesale imposition without being assailed by slander and threatened with vengeance. We defy the one and laugh at the other. The more hardened the criminal—the more virulent are his curses of the man who brings him to justice. We shall pursue fearlessly that course which we have begun, and it will not be our fault if the destructive trade of the 'Hygeist' impostors be not utterly ruined. We are throwing the light of the public press upon their dark and ignorant delusions: the writhings of the wretches encourage us—they prove that our blows are felt."

"In reply to '*Enquirer*' and '*a Friend to Truth*,' we have to state that the letter of Mr. John Badcock, in exposition of the tricks of the 'Hygeist' impostors, would not have appeared in our columns had we not been well convinced of the competency of the writer to form a scientific judgment on the affair under discussion. Mr. Badcock, in conjunction with his partner and relative, Mr. Hinda, has published many works on subjects connected with anatomy, physiology, and chemistry, several of which have been reviewed in this Journal. He was neither employed, nor even invited by any person belonging to *The Dispatch* to write the letter in question, and he has not received a shilling, nor the promise of a shilling, for his praiseworthy exertions to put a stop to the 'Universal' humbug. We are surprised that any sensible man should be for a moment deceived by the calumnies of a set of Quacks, who are writhing under the agonies of approaching dissolution, consequent upon the exposure of their medical frauds."

"Among other ~~letters~~ in exposition of the 'Hygeist' Quacker

we have been compelled to defer, is one from a scientific correspondent, in which he undertakes to describe the symptoms by which the victims of Hygeism may detect the workings of this 'vegetable' poison upon their vitals, subjoining the most appropriate remedies against the impending catastrophe in its several stages; with a parallel of coincidences between the pains of cholera morbus and those brought on by the 'Hygeist' pills, No. 1 and No. 2."

"A correspondent, for whom we have so sincere a regard, that we are determined never to avail ourselves of his services till the *last* moment, writes us as follows:—"You have, Mr. Editor, unintentionally, no doubt, greatly injured a respectable and useful body of tradesmen, the undertakers, by your late exposure of that *most honourable and highly meritorious* member of society (out of which you so earnestly desire to have him kicked,) the 'Universal Hygeist Humbug,' as you are pleased to designate him. This is not intended as a threat; but if you persist in attempting to *poison* the minds of the public against the 'Humbug,' lest he should do the like kind service to their bodies, depend upon it the whole sable fraternity of funeral performers, sextons, &c. within or without the Bills of Mortality, will consider you responsible for any losses they may in consequence sustain. Things are come to a pretty pass, that his Majesty's subjects may not swallow as much and what poison they please: and, forsooth, that useless apparatus, the stomach-pump, is on all occasions brought into operation, much to the injury of all *Gravesend carriers*. Since last Sunday fortnight not a 'funeral note'—sweet music to my ears—has been sounded, and one *Bell*, and only one, has *toll*ed a tale, an unwelcome one to many, but more especially to your obedient servant,—A MURK."

WALLACE, M. P. *VERSUS* EWING, M. P.

At a Meeting of the Greenock Anti-Patronage Society, held the other day, we observe that Mr. Wallace of Kelly made the following *cutting* statement:—"A letter has been read to-day which seemed to him, Mr. Wallace, to be of the most extraordinary nature. The letter alluded to, is from Mr. Ewing, the Member for Glasgow,* in which he conveys to this Meeting an intimation of the Law Officers of the Crown, and of the *Judges* of the land, being *opposed* to the views of the Anti-Patronage Societies. Here is an unjustifiable interference, said Mr. Wallace. I demand to know by what right the Judges *dare* to interfere, or interpose their opinions with a Member of the Legislature, in a matter involving the best interests of Scotland, and which is exciting and agitating the minds of men from the one end of it to the other."

Well done, Mr. Wallace!—Has Mr. Ewing made any reply to you?—And what do the *Judges* say? We know what the *People* say: it is—Let the law of Patronage be abolished: let the Bishops be turned out of the House of Lords: let the unhallowed connection between Church and State be immediately dissolved.

* We deny that he is the Member for Glasgow.—ED. R. G.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

Will meet, we understand, in a few days, and be addressed by its Chair-
man, Mr. Wallace of Kelly, M.P. and also by Mr. Gillon, M.P. &c.

Persons desirous of joining the Union should apply, without delay, tickets of admission (only sixpence), to the Secretary, Mr. Alex. Hedderley, or to Mr. Benjamin Gray, 57, Nelson-street.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

DR. CLELAND AND THE KIRK.

SIR,—We have heard a great deal of late about dismantling the Chamberlain, which none regrets, owing to his uncourteous behaviour. Another official also ought to be set about his business, our untutored LL.D., for his profuse squandering of the public monies in useless jobbery; not to go farther back to these foolish extravagancies than the shameful job that has been going on for these six months in St. Andrew's Church, destroying the grandest architectural effect of any building in the city—nay, perhaps, in the country—which I dare say will cost the liages upwards of £1200, for no earthly purpose than to put money in some of his friends' pockets. All who have seen it condemn it; not one of the citters approve of it. In its original state it was elegant, and fit to accommodate more than all who ever applied for seats; now, it is no larger than what it ought to be, but a shameful defacing of a grand fabric to make it appear as a mass of confusion, to the tune of £1200 to £1400.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

ST. ANDREW.

St. Andrew's Square, 17th Dec. 1833.

[We are afraid the *gutting* of St. Andrew's Church was too far gone before the Reformed Council came into office. It will form a pretty item in the next year's City Accounts, we have no doubt. But we shall put a few questions to Dr. Cleland about it by and bye.—Ed.]

FLOGGING IN GLASGOW BARRACKS.

SIR,—I have heard from an individual who has daily access to our Infantry Barracks, that a private soldier of the 1st Royals was sentenced to receive 300 lashes for striking a sergeant. The punishment was inflicted with closed doors, and the almost immediate result of such barbarity, was the death of the man—he died during the afternoon of the day the stripes were given. The parties, I understand, have tried to hide the matter, by saying, that the dead man was not he who was flogged, but another; but my informant says, they saw the marks of the nine-tails on his arms, &c. Did you hear any thing of this?—If you have not, you may inquire through your very useful paper, and, if requisite, I will produce my informant by your giving a remark in your "Notice to Correspondents."—I am, Sir, your Reader from the first,

A HATER OF FLOGGING.

Regent-street, Glasgow, 10th December, 1833.

[We made inquiry at some of the soldiers themselves, and learn, that the man actually received 300 lashes on his bare back: but it is not true he died.—Ed.]

AN EXPLANATION.

MR. P. MACKENZIE,

SIR,—I request you will have the goodness to let me know, and publish in your first *Gazette*, whether or not you meant to impute to me the charge of false swearing, in your published letter about the case of William Mackenzie.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. HETHERINGTON,

Manager to Mr. Houldsworth.

Anderston, 24th Dec. 1833.

[We certainly never intended to impute to Mr. Hetherington the charge of *false swearing*. All that we said, or meant to say, was, that he took the oath "to the best of his knowledge and belief."—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If "the Rev. Mr. Harvey and some of his Elders" travelled to Edinburgh lately on a Sunday, to give evidence in the case of Newlands, the pawnbroker, we can only say, that they did so *under a case of "necessity or mercy."* We applaud the verdict of the Jury in the said case very much.

We cannot publish the letter of Miss. Blair, 17, Kirk-street, to encourage "fortune-telling," the only advice we can offer to her, is to hand her friend, Mary Smith, immediately Superintendent of Police.

"I had a note (says C. J. Jun.) issued by a Bank (the Commercial), and by accident one corner of it was destroyed—it was the one containing the signature—and upon presenting it at the Bank Agent here, he refused to accept of it for more than fifteen shillings. Is he authorised to detain the five shillings?"—He is not. The Bank is bound to issue a good note for it in return, or to pay the whole twenty shillings.

"Russian Hemp" is very good for Quack Most, but we prefer to finish him with *Scotch* hemp! Mr. Alexander Garden ceased to be Provost of Glasgow at Michaelmas, 1830.

A Lover of Consistency is informed, that we see no harm in building "as many Churches as Partick as they please."

We have received Mr. McIntyre's "objections to the proposed bill for imposing an assessment for the poor on the rental of heritable property," &c. and we promise to have an article of our own on that very important subject in our next.

A Reformer of 95 should employ a Sheriff-Officer to summon the fellow.

We can do nothing in the case of Ninian Sharpe, beyond what has already been done by his friends.

J. R. is assured that we are "still on our watch-tower, ready to expose any act of inhumanity," but the last statement in his letter we find incorrect, as we went to the Police Office and inquired about it; nevertheless, if he can *authenticate* his statement, he may depend on our attention to it.

The postage of the Paisley letter ought to have been paid, as it is rather a severe tax on us to pay *fourpence*, the price of the *Gazette* itself being just twopence. Nevertheless, we should not perhaps grudge this postage, since the letter puts us in possession of four distinct cases of *Murder*, by these infamous quack pills!!! We intend to see whether the Lord Advocate will not take up these quacks at common law.

Under the circumstances stated by M^r. we are of opinion that the deed signed by him and his sister is liable to be set aside on the ground of minority, and consequently that the father is liable to repay the money.

Our esteemed friend the Dougal Creature, for such we like to call him, will please forward his communications as early in the month as possible.

George Swan should state his grievance to the Superintendent of Police.

We shall endeavour to examine the proceedings now pending at law between the Merchants' House and Magistrates of Glasgow, about the property at the head of the town. A South-quarter Weaver assures us that "there are already processes upon processes about this matter"—a state of things which, if true, is by no means creditable to either of the parties, whatever it may be to the lawyers.

J. Stirling is entitled to succeed to the lands of Underhill, in right of his mother.

We should like to see Robert McKerrow, about this case of his in Mr. Vary's office.

An act, we believe, is to be introduced into Parliament in the ensuing session for amending the rules, &c. of the Clyde Marine Society, but we have not yet seen a copy of it.

"Vindicator" is requested to send forward his communication.

Killin is a Post town.

The salary of Vice-Admiral of Scotland, a sinecure, held by Lord Cathcart, is £1400 per annum.

The Earl of Hopetoun is Lord Lieutenant of the county of Linlithgow.

Horse-dealer's duty is £12 10s. per annum.

Evidence will require to be sent us in support of the serious charge advanced by "A Lapidary." No advantage will be taken of the error committed by G. A. He has certainly made a very fair and candid explanation.

A Constant Reader in Bridgeton is left to form his own opinion of Sommerville.

Patrick Roach has lost his claim of relief on the Barony Parish, from the length of time he has resided out of it.

It is difficult for us to follow the suggestion of D. R.

We advise "Hib" to try his hand again on a fresh version.

"Affairs of the City," we mean the *lines* of poetry on them, are as much out of joint as the affairs themselves.

David Gardner, who says he is "a poor old man above 82 years of age," should apply to be admitted into the Town's Hospital.

We have no confidence to put in the statement in the two letters subscribed S. Craig, and J. Smith, since they are evidently written by the same person, who, we rather think, deceived us on a former occasion.

We have lost sight of R. D.

Lines, subscribed "J. Cameron," are unfit for publication.

The letter from Barrhead was formerly answered.

We cannot report the speeches at the meeting referred to by B. C.

Our earnest advice to W. F. is—to abandon the Society as soon as he can, for they are evidently picking his pocket.

We disapproved of the letter of F. M^r. whenever we saw it.

The letter of an Elector in the 1st Ward reached us too late for insertion; but the absurd conveyance, we suppose, is now ended. We suspect we could say as much against the one party as her.

The continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, held this morning.

The 111th and 112th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 1st day, 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS GAZETTE.

No. CX.] SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1833. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *December 28, 1833.*

PRINCE TALLYRAND, the wily French Ambassador, after an absence of some months, has just returned to London, and, as the Proverb says, "The gled never whistles for nothing," so rumours are again propagated, that a rupture is about to take place among the Crowned Heads of Europe, in consequence of the grasping policy of Russia, which is now said to be alarming his neighbours of Austria and Prussia. Already Prince Tallyrand has had several meetings with the whole of the other Foreign Ambassadors, and with Earl Grey, &c., and Couriers, with dispatches, are flying to and fro in all directions. The British Navy, we see, is ordered to be strongly reinforced in the Mediterranean:—Perhaps this will end in nothing, as usual. But whatever may be the upshot, we trust that England and France will remain in peace and amity with each other, as, if a war should arise, England and France *United* may defy "the world in arms."

The French Parliament is also about to assemble.

We are sorry we cannot yet report the *exit* of the little Queen of Spain seems to be thriving. And this is all we have to say on the subject at present.

VOL. IV.

U

PUBLIC MEETING.

At a numerous Public Meeting of the Inhabitants of Glasgow, held in the Lyceum Rooms, the 24th day of December, 1833.

On the motion of Deacon Carse, Mr. Alex. Kellar, Manufacturer, was called to the Chair.

A letter from Sir D. K. Sandford, addressed to the Chairman, approving of the objects of the Meeting, was read. And the attention of the Meeting having been specially called to the case of William Mackenzie, Apprentice to Henry Hoaldsworth & Sons, of Anderston, who was liberated from the Bridewell of Glasgow yesterday morning, the 23d day of Dec. *curr.* after suffering imprisonment therein for the space of 60 days, at hard labour, in terms of a sentence of two of the Justices of the Peace of Glasgow. And the attention of the Meeting having been further called to the state of the law, and to the unhappy disputes at present existing between the Operatives of Glasgow and their Employers,—as well as to other subjects of a local and public nature, and the Meeting having *first* unanimously and expressly declared that they had no intention whatever to interfere with the just and lawful prerogative of any of the Judges in this country, which they admit, and hold to be sacred.

The following Resolutions were then proposed by Mr. Peter Mackenzie, seconded by Mr. Daniel M'Aulay, and unanimously carried.

RESOLVED, 1st.—That no man in this country ought to be deprived of his liberty, or adjudged guilty of any offence, except on the evidence of two credible witnesses.

2d.—That in this view, the statute of 6 Geo. IV. cap. 34 and 129, ought to be repealed, or altered.

3d.—That the law ought to make no unjust or invidious distinction between Master and Servant. And especially in matters of penal enactment to repress crime, or extinguish combinations, the law ought to be directed against Masters as well as Servants (which is not the case at present),—in short, against *all* classes, without respect of persons.

4th.—That from what has occurred, and is daily occurring, in this city, this Meeting are impressed with a conviction, that the powers of the present local Justices or Judges of Glasgow should be swept away, or taken from them; and that his Majesty's Government should be earnestly and respectfully entreated to appoint paid, permanent, and responsible Judges to preside over this great community,—these Judges being trained to the rules of law, like the Judges in the Supreme Courts; and if so, they would inspire the public with confidence in the justice, integrity, and wisdom of their decisions, and would not so readily be exposed to those local prejudices and influences which this Meeting is afraid exists to a dangerous and unconstitutional extent in this city.

5th.—That as this Meeting is sensible that the foregoing Resolutions, so favourably entertained by his Majesty's Government, could not be so effect for some time—this Meeting, in the mean time, further unanimously resolve, that His Grace the Duke of Hamilton, Lord of this county, be earnestly and respectfully requested to *Revise*

the *list of gentlemen holding his Majesty's Commission as Justices of the Peace for this county and city.*

6th.—That His Grace, at the same time, be earnestly and respectfully requested to recommend to the Lord High Chancellor, for his Majesty's approbation, the names of an additional number of gentlemen to be placed on the Commission of the Peace for this county and city, as are of *independent* character, and of liberal and enlightened principles, and who, as such, would command the respect of the vast majority of the community. For this Meeting cannot disguise the fact, that on examining the List of Justices of this county and city, they find and offer to instruct that about 100 gentlemen are invested with Commissions as Justices of the Peace, upwards of sixty of whom, (being a decided majority,) are *Tories*—who resisted Reform—and are opposed to the principles of His Majesty's Government, and to the just rights of the People. And again, the Meeting finds that the *Acting Justices*, so called, for this city, are 43 in number, 28 of whom (being the decided majority,) are in the same situation. And the Fiscal recently appointed by them holds principles opposed to the Government.

That a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded to His Majesty's Secretary of State for the Home Department—to His Grace the Duke of Hamilton—and to the Lord Advocate of Scotland.

Thereafter it was unanimously Resolved, That the sympathy of this Meeting be expressed for William Mackenzie, this Meeting believing him to be perfectly innocent of the offence for which he suffered, and they trust his character, as a good subject and citizen, will not be injured by it.

The thanks of the Meeting were unanimously voted to the Lord Provost of Glasgow—to Mr. William Craig—to Mr. Andrew Gemmill—and to Mr. Peter Mackenzie, for his spirited and able conduct in the whole matter.

The following gentlemen were then appointed a Committee to see the Resolutions carried into effect, and to adopt such other steps as might appear necessary, viz. Messrs. M'Aulay, Carse, Gardner, Kellar, Gemmill, Tait, Gray, Holmes, and Mackenzie—the latter Convener.

The thanks of the Meeting were also unanimously voted to the Chairman, and the Meeting adjourned.

A. KELLAR, *Chairman.*

Of course, in this case of William Mackenzie, some necessary expenses have been incurred, such as the Advertisements for calling the Meeting, the publication of the Resolutions in the newspapers, &c. We hope the Public will keep us *shaitless* of these expenses, as we confess it would rather be a hard thing to allow the whole of them to fall on our own shoulders. We ask nothing but the bare outthaid money: and such persons as approve of our conduct in relation to this matter, will please forward their mite to defray these necessary expenses to Muir, Gowans, & Co. 42, Argyll-street, or to the *Liberator* Office, London-street, or to the Chairman of the Meeting, Mr. Kellar, manufacturer, Antigua-place. If any balance should be over, it will be applied to take up the very next case of oppression that occurs.—But if we are to be left in the lurch in this case, after sacrificing our own personal interests—incurring the vengeance of the Justices—and hazarding

the terrors of the Court of Justiciary, &c. it will be unreasonable for the Public to expect that we will do so for them again.—We say *for them*, because this is a case which, in all its bearings, involves the dearest interests of the Public; for oppression, we believe, would become rampant, if not checked, and brought to the bar of public opinion through the instrumentality of the *Press*.—It is not for us to say more.—This hint, we hope, will not be mistaken even by our worst enemies.

(From the *Glasgow Chronicle*.)

WE understand that Mr. Peter Mackenzie and another gentleman went to Bridewell this morning, in a carriage, as early as six o'clock, and procured the liberation of William Mackenzie—his full term of imprisonment for sixty days having expired last night, Sunday.

The Dragoons were under arms this day !!!—*Ibid*.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD—THE MASTERS AND OPERATIVES OF GLASGOW, &c.

WE point attention to the following letter from Sir D. K. Sandford, which was read at the Public Meeting in the Lyceum on Tuesday last. He is the Operatives' best and truest friend who gives them the excellent and wholesome advice therein contained. We wish that the Masters themselves would lay it seriously to heart. And to both parties we would put the question, How long is this miserable and unhappy state of things in Glasgow, between Master and Servant, to continue?—Trade is now seriously injured by it; and already many families are actually ruined by it. We earnestly advise both parties to throw aside all haughty and revengeful feeling, if such be entertained, and to meet and settle their differences in this plain common sense and Christian manner.—Let them appoint one or more arbiters on either side, in whom they have confidence. Let these arbiters hear the objections of the Masters, and the answers of the Workmen; or if it be the Workmen who make the *objections*, why, then, let the Masters answer them. And after hearing both parties fairly to the end, let the arbiters pronounce their decision, the whole parties being, of course, bound, in honour and honesty, to comply with it, whatever it may be. If this were done, and it *might* be done in eight days, what happy results would follow to all classes!

We earnestly throw out these hints just now, and nothing would give us greater pleasure than to see them *immediately* adopted.—Indeed, we should be happy to set the arbitration a-going, and would carry it *successfully* to the end, if we only saw a general—*a very slight inclination* for it on either side.—

Now, then, we have broken the ice, without much delicacy.—Let us see how we are followed?

To the Chairman of the Public Meeting.

SIR,—It has been suggested to me that, should I not attend the public meeting, to be held this evening, respecting the recent imprisonment of William Mackenzie, it might not be disagreeable to a number of my fellow-citizens, were I to state, in writing, my opinion on the subject.

Two considerations deter me from a personal attendance at the meeting:—the resolution, on which I have lately acted, of abstaining, for some time to come, from taking a part in assemblies of a political character; and the apprehension that, were I to come forward in this affair, my conduct might be imputed to private hostility towards some persons, whose names are connected with the transaction.

An expression of my sentiments, however, having been requested, I do not hesitate to say that, from all the evidence adduced, I believe William Mackenzie to be entirely innocent of the offence for which he has endured severe punishment, and that I shall be happy to contribute to any public testimonial, of which the meeting may approve, of sympathy with his unmerited sufferings.

While I do this justice to an individual, the meeting will, perhaps, pardon my adding a few words on the peculiar and unfortunate position in which a large portion of the working classes at present stand with regard to their employers. Of all political objects, I must earnestly desire the happiness of the labouring members of the community; and of all human vices, I must abhor that pride and insolence, in whatever breasts it may reside, that oppresses their weakness, abridges their comforts, or contemns and mocks their just remonstrances. But, inclined to take a practical view of all subjects, and wishing to see abuses rectified by the least violent and dangerous methods, I cannot too strongly mark my regret that the workmen of this country should deem it expedient to array themselves against the possessors of capital, in extensive combinations, which seem to aim, in many instances, at unreasonable ends, and to lead, in some cases, to attempts equally illegal and immoral. I am quite sure that, if a decided contest between labour and capital be in contemplation, the ultimate triumph of capital, in a country constituted as this is, must be anticipated by every reflecting man. The only probable result of such a contest is, that a great deal of immediate confusion and misery will lead to a more depressed condition of the working population than that which at present exists. And an additional evil will be the alienation from the interest of the labouring classes of many who are now warmly concerned for their welfare, and anxious to employ all means to promote it that are warranted by the true spirit of the constitution and the laws. In the present critical posture of the country, may my fellow-townsmen and fellow-countrymen listen more to the suggestions of their natural sagacity, and of their real friends, than to those of factious and designing men, who, in assailing our national institutions and promulgating Revolutionary doctrines, seek nothing but their own advancement! Such is my ardent prayer. I claim the fullest confidence in its sincerity, because I have never sacrificed candour and the love of truth to the dread of consequences on the one hand, nor to ambition and the love of popularity on the other.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient

D.

LETTER TO MR. PETER MACKENZIE,

ON HIS LATE "EXPOSURE OF A SHAMEFUL CASE."

"Satire's my weapon."

(From the *Liberator*.)

DEAR SIR,

Some scoundrels ca' ye "*Loyal Pete*,"
 An' "literary garbage cater,"
 Sic low an' lyin' loons I hate,—
 For me,—I ca' ye *Skelpin Peter*.

This is, I ken, your proper name;—
 Your *cliv brell* an' *Gauch* battles,
 These towmen's three confirm the same,
 In spite of gossip tittle-tattle.

But some wha'll neither hand nor draw,
 May think ye might be christened better;
 To end their doubts, an' quash their jaw,
 Throw in their teeth your *famous letter*.

But, Peter, it was scarcely fair
 To gi'e your frien's sae sair a cuffin';
 Especially when they didna spare,
 In your behalf, their *slavered puffin*.

Ay, *there* again you've "*dune the trick*,"
 Ye rampin', rattlin', raglin' body!
 Ye've ruined Jamie Oswald's *click*,
 An' sent their "*Organ*" to the wodie!

I've wonert aft to see ye gaun
 See lang an' quietly *primed and loaded*;
 But now, at length, the trigger's drawn,
 An' wi' a vengeance ye've *exploded*.

Atack-a-day for Glasgow Whigs,
 Their *liberal* deeds an' *patriot* glories!
 Sax inches taller *Mothy* swigs
 Among his true *consistent Tories*.

O *Justice Mills*! if truth's gaen forth,
 Ye're wedin' through a "*Ford*" that's "*Sandy*,"
 But then, if *Harry's Held-is-worth*,
 He'll never stick some help to hand ye.

O, *Justice Mills*! what gart ye trust
 To judgments that are kent to *Vary*;
 If skelpin Peter's *Mill*,—in's just,
 In future learn to *judge* mair *wary*.

Wha kens your *motives*?—It may be
 Ye thought sic *prompt*, but *odd* example
 Wad mak "*vile combinators*" see
 Law on their *rights* at times can *trample*.

That Procurator candidate,
 Pair Dany Paul new runs a risk ill;
 For it is nearly sure as fate
 That you, my PETER, will be FISCAL.

You've got "a case"—by word and pen
 Show a' your wonted *knack* and nerve in't;
 An' that the King may come to ken
 Your merits, prays

Your humble servant,

G. D.

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GLASGOW COURIER AND THE COLLECTOR OF CESS *versus* THE GAZETTE.

We are glad to see (saith the *Glasgow Courier*) our worthy Contemporary of the *Herald*, exposing, as he has done in the following paragraph, the mendacious assertions of that incomparably coarse and virulent supporter of the present Ministry, the *Reformers' Gazette*.—The gentleman who at present is Collector of the Cess, was represented by the Lord Advocate's "Dear Sir," the Editor of this filthy twopenny sheet of scandal, as pocketing yearly thousands of the public monies. How the fact stands, let our Contemporary of the *Herald* shew:—

"*Collector of Cess*.—It has given us no little surprise to learn that an idea has been started in the Town Council, of reducing the salary of the Collector of Cess, on the ground that the proceeds of that office, together with those arising from the Collection of the Assessed Taxes, which are always combined, are too much for one person to hold. If it be considered that the salary of the Collector of Cess is only £100; that the Assessed Taxes, for many years past, have yielded little more than £200; and that this latter amount will be greatly diminished next year, on account of the reductions in that department of the Revenue; no man of common sense will say that this salary of from £300 to £360, is more than adequate for the risk, trouble, and expense of receiving and accounting for more than ten thousand different payments, and for the responsibility incurred by finding security to the amount of £20,000. We think ourselves bound to make this statement public, in justice to the present Collector, as certain mis-statements put forth on this head, and a false report that has been circulated of Mr. Craigie's intention to resign, shew an inclination on the part of some individuals to mislead the Council."

Ah! Mothy! Mothy! thou "mendacious asserter" of Negro Slavery,—thou "incomparably coarse and virulent supporter" of the base *bloody* Tories. Hear us! we say, when we assure thee, that we never made any statement about the precise salary of thy particular friend, Mr. Lawrence Craigie; but, although his salary only three hundred pennies, instead of "from three to 360 sterling"—it ought to be taken from him, for very particular which we will shew thee, Mothy, if thou desire us.

ANOTHER WILL DISCOVERY.

MR. JAMES MURDOCH, jun. merchant in Glasgow, died on the 21st day of March, 1826, leaving property to the value of upwards of twenty-five thousand pounds. Prior to his death,—and on the 2d day of July, 1824, we find he executed a settlement, bequeathing his property to certain trustees for the ends therein specified. Perhaps it may be as well that we should mention the names of these gentlemen, in order that they, or any of them, may call to account us if we are wrong.—They are, Messrs. John Murdoch, R. Merchant; William Kippen of Busby; M. N. Campbell, Provost; and Colin Campbell of Possil.

By a codicil to his settlement, Mr. Murdoch made the following provision:—"I hereby leave *Five Thousand Pounds* sterling laid out in lands for the maintenance of a School for Boys in reading and writing and arithmetic, to be under the management of the Magistrates and the Ministers of the Established Church."

Now, although it is upwards of seven years since Mr. Murdoch died, there is no appearance of this School. And we simply beg leave to ask at Mr. Angus Turner, Deputy Town Clerk of Glasgow, whether it be true, that he has received the whole, or any part of this money, from the Trustees of Mr. Murdoch—and if so, what he has done with it?

We recommend to the "Established Clergy" to look into this business; and although they say we are wicked devils, fit only for Satan and his Angels, we protest we have endeavoured to bring some of them to a proper sense of their duty on divers occasions.—And if they *neglect* to do their duty on the present occasion, we warn them, that we shall have a pretty bill of reckoning for them in our next,—till which time we repress the feeling that now strives to get the mastery over us!

 THE FISCALSHIP.

We have certificates of character, for "ability, integrity, and worth," equal, if not superior, to all or any one of the other Candidates in the field; but for all that, we see and know quite well, that there is a most absurd, we will even say a most abominable and groundless *prejudice*, entertained against us by certain *pseudo* Reformers in the Town Council. We expect, however (please God), to be upsidest with some of them ere long!—If the Inhabitants of Glasgow were, or could be, polled for us at present, we are vain enough to think, that the majority of them would support us: at all events, we are certain we would have as many cordial supporters as any one of the leaders at the Council Board had, at the late Election. We tell them, with the greatest deference, "show their cud" on this statement. If they give us a good and well—we shall make it what it *ought* to be,

or resign it, within a year. But if they decide against us (as we anticipate), why, the comfort is, that they cannot make us a whit worse than we are, and their constituents will, of course, appreciate their decision.

The real truth is, that we shan't get the Fiscalship for this additional reason, that they fear we would look too strictly after some of the "*higher orders*"—who at times stand greatly in need of a Fiscal of a very particular description, and such, we think, as "*Peter Mackenzie*" would *prove* himself to be!—This is very plain very *significant* writing—is it not?—And therefore we make
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 'ow "to bide our time!"
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THE STATUTE-BOOK.

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 In the last Session of Parliament, one hundred and six new Acts were added to the Statute-Book, forming a ponderous volume of *one thousand three hundred and fifty-two pages*! In the first six months of the Session only 46 of these Acts received the Royal Assent; but in the last two days of the Session, namely, the 28th and 29th of August, the Royal Assent was given to no fewer than 60 Acts, or about three-fifths of the whole. Besides the public Acts, there were 122 local and personal Acts passed, and 43 private Acts, making a total of 271 additional Acts of Parliament for the study of the Lawyers. Fine work, to be sure, for a Reformed Parliament!

AMERICA.

We quote the following extract from an admirable address delivered last month by the Governor of the State of Georgia, in the United States of America, to the House of Representatives in that State; and we venture to think that the *principles* inculcated by the Governor of Georgia are rapidly gaining ground in the estimation of the people of Great Britain and Ireland.

"Fellow-Citizens!—Under a deep sense of the magnitude of our responsibilities, suffer me to remind you, that, as American Citizens, a beneficent Providence has placed us upon a lofty eminence. The eyes of all the world are directed to the people of these United States. To us, as a people, has been entrusted, upon a large scale, the experiment whether a people can govern themselves without kings, nobility, or standing armies. To us belongs the distinction of demonstrating, that millions upon millions of free and equal citizens may dwell together in peace and prosperity, exercising all the prerogatives of wise self-government, without tumult, anarchy, or domestic wars. And to ensure and perpetuate these inestimable privileges to our posterity, we should always bear in mind, that our people must be virtuous and intelligent. Ignorance and vice are opposed to liberty. Religion, without religious establishments, affords the best guarantee of the

petuation of our Republican system. The principles inculcated by the Saviour of man, in his Sermon on the Mount, will make a people obedient to laws emanating from themselves, and administered by a Citizen-Magistrate of their own choosing, without the aid of mercenary legions, and the pomp and power which are the attendants of despotic and arbitrary governments. That the Creating Power of the Universe may clothe us with a spirit of Republican simplicity, equality, and liberty—and guide the onward march in that course of policy which shall ensure to posterity the unfading inheritance of equal rights and free government, is the fervent prayer of your fellow-citizen."

PRINCIPLES RELATING TO POWER.

THE nation is the source of all sovereignty; nor can any individual nor any body of men, be entitled to any authority which is not expressly derived from it.

As civil distinctions can be founded only on public utility, all should be equally eligible to honours and employments, without any other distinction, than that created by virtue and talent.

All offices, civil, military, and naval, ought, therefore, to be filled by competition protected against influence, and decided exclusively by superiority of ability.

The exercise of pecuniary or property qualification, and of favour, is, therefore, a crime against the rights of society.

A common contribution being necessary for the support of public force, and for defraying the expence of government, it ought to be divided equably among the members of the community.

To simplify taxation, to render its means most economical, and to divide it equably among the members of the community, one single internal tax, * and that levied upon property alone, and proportioned to its extent, is essential to the comfort and to the freedom of society.

Government ought, therefore, to be conducted as cheaply as is consistent with its efficiency; and consequently all pensions, sinecures, official pluralities, unjust compensations, and exorbitantly paid offices, are robberies or thefts, which ought to be punishable, as all others, by law.

Every man has a right, either personally or representatively, to a free voice in determining the necessity of public contributions, their amount, mode of assessment, appropriation, and duration.

Every community has a right to demand of all its agents, an act of their conduct, and of their expenditure to the uttermost.

national debt, as the means only of private and public fraud or general oppression, ought to be for ever interdicted.

Public force being necessary for security, that force is instituted

on manufactures and abutters appear to be the only remaining subjects of taxation.

for the benefit of the community, and not for the particular benefit of the persons to whom it is entrusted.

A uniform police extended over the state, is essential to internal security.

A national militia is essential to external security. Each man is, therefore, entitled to keep and bear arms; and no unrepresented person is bound to serve in such a force.

A standing army ought to be for ever abrogated; but military and naval schools and colleges, numerous engineers and artillery, and a powerful navy, are essential to the safety of the state.

Service, both in the militia and the navy, ought to be regulated by law; and pensions or half-pay should be awarded only for disability, injury, great hardship, long continued or extraordinary service, or loss in such service of those on whom a claimant may be naturally dependent.

ADVICE TO WORKING PEOPLE;

Or, some Good Old Rules.

1. THE Ready Penny always fetches the best bargain. He who buys upon trust, must not complain if he is cheated. The small shop-keeper suspects his customer who buys upon trust, and thinks that he means to cheat, and never to pay, and, therefore, he takes good care to be before-hand, and charges high accordingly.

2. The best pennyworth is to be had, where most sit together in the open market; and bargains are often cheaper in the latter end of the day. When honest men have done their work, it is better for them to go to the market than to the alehouse.

3. If times are bad, why should we make them worse? A good man, even in hard times, will do twice as well as a bad man will in the best of times. Let us all rise up against ourselves, who thus tax and injure ourselves, and we shall soon find that the times will mend. Let us do good to ourselves at home, and we shall become happy in our own habitations; and learn that it is a true saying, "God helps those who help themselves."

4. Time is our estate, it is our most valuable property. If we lose it or waste it, we can never, never, purchase it back again. We ought therefore, not to have an idle hour, or throw away an idle penny.— While we employ our time and our property (however small our property may be) to the best advantage, we shall find that a fortune may be made in any situation of life, and that the poor man who once wanted assistance himself, may become able to assist and relieve others.

5. Industry will make a man a purse, and Frugality will find him strings for it. Neither the purse nor the strings will cost him any thing. He who has it, should only draw the strings as frugally directs, and he will be sure always to find a useful penny. The servants of industry are known by their frugality and wholesome. Industry travels very leis-

takes her. Look at the ragged slaves of idleness, and judge which is the best master to serve—Industry or Idleness.

6. Marriage is honourable, and the married state, when entered into with prudence and continued in with discretion, is of all conditions of life the most happy; but to bring a wife home before we have made provision, by our industry and prudence, for her and our children, or to choose a wife who has not, by attention and economy, proved herself fit to manage a family, is extremely imprudent and improvident. Let, therefore, the young prepare for the married state, by treasuring up the surplus of their youthful earnings, and they will marry with confidence, and live together in comfort. Two shillings placed in a Saving Bank each week, in 20 years, at five per cent. produces £168.

7. Of all idolatry that ever debased any savage and ignorant nation, the worship of the whisky bottle is the most disgraceful. The worshipper of the whisky bottle becomes unfit for any thing, he soon rots his liver, and ruins himself and family.

8. He who does not make his family comfortable, will himself never be happy at home, and he who is not happy at home, will never be happy any where. Charity begins at home. The husband and wife who can hardly keep themselves and their children, should not keep a dog to rob the children of part of their food.

LINES

Inscribed upon a Representation of the late Sir Walter Scott, Bart.

“Cervantes smiled Spain’s chivalry away;”
 Sir Walter Scott essayed the same with ours—
 Already are his laurels in decay,
 Except, perchance, a few fantastic flowers
 Shorn from the base of Superstition’s towers,
 And placed on mountain’s brow by science’ hand,
 To lure the reckless traveller astray—
 He who cares little for his native land,
 For he who cares in *scotch* can all those wiles withstand.

KIRKWOOD.

Kilbryth, December, 1833.

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 223.]

Stapleton, G. A. commissioner of customs	£1200
Agent for Granada	172
Clerk of the signet	300
Stapylton, hon. G. A. C. late chairman of the victualling board	600
Stephen, James, law adviser, colonial and board of trade	1500
Stephen, J. M. judge surrogate, St. Lucia	1046
Stapleton, B. C. surveyer-general of works	1500
King forester, New Forest	452
Stapleton, hon. Jane, pensioner, 1803	100

Stevens, C. clerk of introitus, pell-office, exchequer	£ 250
Stevens, W. senior, military draftsman, Military-College	330
Sterky, Rev. Alexander, pension, 1816	400

Wherefore? Had the gentleman no parish?

Sterling, Edward, pension, 1780	177
Stepney, Dame, pension, 1826	200
Stevellay, Jones, late six clerk, chancery, Ireland	1498
Stewart, major-gen. D. governor St. Lucia	2500
Stewart, hon. E. deputy chairman of the customs	1700
Stewart, hon. J. H. K. assistant secretary, treasury	2500
Stewart, R. H. second clerk in war-office	333
Private secretary to deputy secretary at war	100
Stewart, Lady Lucy, pension, 1806	184
Steward, Uriana, pension, 1823	266
Stoddart, Sir John, chief justice, Malta	1507
Stoddart, Jane and Caroline, pension, 1824	65
Stoddart, Susan, Ann, Barbara, Jean, and Mary, each pension, 1809	40
Stirling, James, consul at Leghorn	1061
Still, Peter, late commissioner of bankrupts, 1793	—
Clerk of court of requests, Manchester, 1808	Unknown
Stopford, admiral Sir R. commander-in-chief, Portsmouth	2920
Stopford, lieutenant-gen. Hon. Sir E. colonel 41st foot, pay	613
Stockes, J. W. taxing officer common law business, Ireland	1107
Stone, William, master shipwright, Chatham	720
Stow, D. clerk of a road, in general post-office—salary	530
Emoluments paid by individuals	1110
Stowell, Lord, master in the faculty office	No return

Elder brother of Lord Eldon, and in the eighty-seventh year of his age; his son-in-law, Viscount Sidmouth—the *coadjutor* of *Castlereagh*—is in his seventy-fifth year. Lord Stowell retired from the court of admiralty in 1828, having presided there for the term of twenty years, and during the war his emoluments from the office of judge averaged £10,000 per annum. It is a singular fact that the great acquisitions of his lordship, and his brother Eldon, arose principally from the French revolutionary war. A period of national hostilities or distress, by increasing the number of bankruptcies, increased, under the old system of equity, the emoluments of the Chancellor, nearly half his profits accruing from that source. It was the same with Lord Stowell, who was interested to the amount of £8,000 a-year in the continuance of the war, his emoluments in peace being only £2000 a-year. It would, perhaps, be unjust to impute to these individuals that they prostituted the great power they possessed, during the late reigns, to the encouragement of war, for the sake of *official gain*. It is inconceivable, that any men with their eyes open, would act so base and detestable a part; yet, as Lord Brougham has most justly remarked, on this very subject, "that human frailty operates so, that without stating to ourselves the points we are erring upon, our interests work upon us unknown to ourselves." The civil and judicial, and, in short, all the governing authorities of the state, had a deep interest in the prolongation of the French war; and the Bank of England, we have seen, was enriched by hostilities. Even the Sovereign had a direct motive of the same sort, in the state of the law respecting *droits* of the Crown and of Admiralty; and though it is improbable any Prince, in modern times, can be swayed by such a consideration, yet it is not

known that Charles the Second plunged the nation into a most shameful war with Holland, for the sake of the droits of Admiralty, upon the capture of the Smyrna fleet. Both the government and judicial administration must surely need reform, which admits the working of such interest-begotten motives on national affairs.

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

A LOYAL ADDRESS TO HIS MAJESTY.

"Give honour to whom honour is due."

SIR,—I have every confidence in thinking, that I have only to submit the following Petition to your notice, in order to secure for it an honourable niche in the pages of your *Loyal Gazette*; and, moreover, that you will lend your powerful support in enforcing its prayer.—I am, Sir, yours truly,

A GRATEFUL REFORMER.

Glasgow, 27th Dec. 1833.

Unto the Honourable the Town Council of Glasgow :

THE PETITION OF A LOYAL SUBJECT, AND A GRATEFUL CITIZEN;

Humbly sheweth,

That your Petitioner fondly cherished the hope, that the *First Act* emanating from your Honourable and Reformed Council, would have been—as in duty bound—to have voted a *Congratulatory Address* to His Most Gracious Majesty, as well as to His Majesty's Patriotic Ministers, under whose auspicious Reign, and truly benignant Administration, the subjects of these Realms have experienced such signal proofs of attachment and solicitude,—more especially, the acquirement of these National Regenerators, the Parliamentary and Burgh Reform Bills,—whereby we, who were long enthralled with a worse than Egyptian bondage, are now inheriting our Birth-Rights,—*Liberty* and *Representation*; and, by which means, the long misapplied term, "Free Born Briton," has been (through their instrumentality) so happily realized!

Your Petitioner would therefore instance, and humbly recommend to your Honourable Council, to adopt the example so illustriously shown by the Town Councils of Edinburgh, Leith, Paisley, Greenock, &c. &c. who have severally voted Addresses worthy of all praise and imitation!

May it then please your Honourable Council to stir in the matter, which has been so imperfectly brought under your notice, by your humble Petitioner, who has the honour and the privilege of subscribing himself

A PARLIAMENTARY AND A BURGH VOTER,
Alias A CITIZEN OF GLASGOW.

Glasgow, 28th Dec. 1833.

PAISLEY CHAPEL.

MA. EDITOR,—As I perceive in the *Guardian* of Tuesday last, a notice to Licentiates of the Church, requesting them, as candidates, to apply, by letter post paid, to Hugh Vallance, Esq. for a new Chapel at present erecting in the Middle Church Parish, Paisley, I beg, through the medium of your excellent paper,—to know that the *Guardian* has not nerve enough to permit me, to put a second time, to Mr. Vallance on the subject. I would respectfully ask him,

are the candidates also to *pay for their carriage thither, and for their victuals and lodgings whilst there*? I know, from the best authority, the Magistrates allowed them to do so at the late election for the Middle Church itself, and what was still worse, after all of them that started for it had preached, and some of them even twice, and the hearing of them considered closed, the present incumbent cannily slipped in a letter to their honours, humbly asking them if all was over. I know he was asked to start with the rest, but he had more tact than to do this, and was answered, that there was still one Sabbath yet ere the election, which he might have if he liked. He accepted of it, preached, and was elected next week. Was this fair? Every person knows, in such circumstances, that knows any thing of popular elections, the advantages of such a hearing over the other Candidates. I would therefore respectfully ask Mr. Vallance, *what security has the applicants for the present situation against such unfair procedure*? It was this kind of procedure that spoiled the late election of a Minister for the High Church. No respectable candidate would preach for it, because the Magistrates would not pledge themselves—nay, had not even the politeness to answer some of their letters on the subject, though ordained clergymen,—that the same game, as at the election of the Middle Church, would not be played over again. Of the five fixed upon, therefore, only one preached, and, in fact, the Middle Church game was repeated, for the gentleman who got it, happened accidentally, a few days before the election, to come down from London to Greenock to see his friends—preached, and so dropped in, to the astonishment of the whole cloth. So much for Paisley elections. I would rather have no objections for Magistrates or Congregations to fix upon their Ministers at once, but when they ask young men to preach as candidates, they should give them fair play, and confine the election to the individuals selected to preach as such, and not allow a man to step in over them as if from the clouds. Besides, in such cases, it is unfair, nay, it is actually dishonest, not to *pay all the candidates their expenses* at least. When an election is closed, in this way, they are, in reality, cheated out of both their time and money. In the present instance, there will be, perhaps, 50 candidates, who will apply, and as the Chapel is not nearly ready, and as the Paisley people at present have an empty church, it is likely the whole will be requested to preach *at their own expense*; but, observe, not one of the 50, perhaps, if we judge from the above, will get the Chapel; some new upstart will step in after all is about over, as on the former occasions, and get the place. In these circumstances, no young man of talent, or of spirit, will apply for it, unless it is whispered in his ear beforehand, by the Minister, or some others, who have influence, which is quite common on such occasions, to come forward, for he is likely to be the man. I hope, therefore, Mr. Vallance and the Managers of the Chapel, will declare publicly, how they intend to proceed in the present election, whether honestly or dishonestly, and oblige,

A FRIEND TO THE PREACHERS.

[By printing this letter, we, of course, mean to recommend it to the serious consideration of the parties interested.—Ed.]

BAILIES *VERSUS* GRAVES!

Mr. Edmon, —The thing I want to know is this;—Who pockets the money that is charged for digging a grave?—For instance, I am a proprietor of a lair in Anderston burying-ground, and, unfortunately for me, I had occasion to require interments two different times of late, in said lair; the charge was 7s. 6d. each time; the grave, indeed, was pretty deep, 3 feet long by 12 deep. But is this not grievous, to say a person is a proprietor, and yet has to pay so much to get this piece of work done, although it be his own private property? For instance—there are two or three interments per day—which will average more, like does the Baillie pocket all this, and pay the sexton about 2s. per day? It is tainly a very great hardship for a poor person, after losing his relative, and away perhaps his all in other necessary expenses, that he cannot get the

of his friend deposited in the grave without this most grievous sum to be paid. Mr. Editor, I should wish a little information from you on this subject. It is generally felt, and very much complained of.

Yours, &c.

A FOE TO ALL INJUSTICE.

Govan Parish, 2d Dec. 1833.

[The "Baillie," as he is called, of the church-yard, pockets the whole sum, less the charge to the men in his employment. At this rate, some of these "Baillies," we are assured, make hundreds of pounds per annum. There should be a public meeting of the inhabitants to resist these unnatural and exorbitant charges—these scandalous and disgraceful impositions. The Reformed Town Council ought certainly to look after them.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is impossible for us to get the case of John Inglis released for him at Hamilton.

A. P. is informed, that the children of James are the heirs of William, the third brother.

The Heirs of the parish of Mammalan have no right whatever, by law, to exact six shilling, or any other sum, "for the use of a mortcloth;" and assuredly the Heirs cannot and dare not hinder any interment in the church-yard, unless "their own conditions are complied with." These Heirs had better take care of the High Court of Justiciary.

We thank Mr. William Young for his letter, and will make proper use of it against the quack.

The letter of "Medious" is not actionable.—We are willing to run all risks about it, if he merely gives his consent to its publication.

We are probing the affair suggested to us by R. D.—It looks very ugly already, and out it comes next month.

After raising a proper *fama clamoris* against a certain Rev. Father, we intend to get up a petition to the Presbytery of his bounds, calling upon them to serve him with a libel, in terms of law.

Mr. Reddie's son holds an appointment as Judge in the Mauritius,—got to him by the Lord Chancellor.

In regard to the Club Ticket case formerly sent us, we wish the party who sent it would call next week, as an arrangement, we think, will be made, satisfactory to both parties.

The letter of "A Juryman at this Circuit" reached us, we regret, just as we were going to press; but we promise to take up his very important communication in our next.

We cannot to-day answer the queries of D. T. about his right to fish in the Water of Cart, but shall inquire about it.

It is of no consequence to us whether C. L. be a poor man or a rich one. We attend to what he says.

Our impression is, that Mrs. Elizabeth Corkhill is entitled to have the £4000 vested in her own name, and we have accordingly applied for a copy of the late Mr. James Ritchie's will. She will please call next Friday.

We sincerely thank Mr. B. for his letter.

An article on "the City Treasurer," besides other articles of local importance, are obliged to be postponed.

Letters not answered in the present No. will be overtaken next month.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 111th and 112th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 1st February, 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXI.] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *February 1, 1834.*

THE meeting of the *Second Session* of the first Reformed Parliament takes place on Tuesday first, the 4th inst. when it is expected the King will proceed to the House of Lords, as usual, and there deliver the Address, previously written and agreed upon by his Ministers. We anxiously trust that it will be a much better Address than the one delivered last year; but our hopes, we confess, are not very great about it. Time, however, will soon tell.

The Whigs might yet recover a considerable part of their lost ground, if they would only act with becoming energy on the liberal side. Should they lose the opportunity of doing so, which this Session affords them, they ought, and they *will* be hurled from power within six months. Our hopes would then be centered on Lord Durham, the son-in-law of Earl Grey, who has talents as well as inclination to serve the Radical party, with whom alone we desire to sink or swim.

And still we have great faith in Earl Grey—the good old Earl Grey, if he could only extricate himself from the vile Court and Tory party.

He will yet, we hope, only close his long and eventful public life, now extending to half a century, with immortal honour.—But we can never forget what he has already done, happen what will.

POOR'S RATES.

A GREAT deal of discussion has, of late, taken place between certain parties in Glasgow, about an *alteration* of the Poor's Rates.—It is a subject of great importance; and every right-thinking man ought to take some interest in it. But though the matter itself is, on the whole, exceedingly plain, and easy of solution, it has, we find, been confused or bewildered by a variety of plausible and conflicting statements, calculated to mislead the public from the true point at issue; and it is therefore our duty, as it is our inclination, to set the matter in the clearest light before our readers, and this, we think, we shall be able to do without fatiguing them with any unnecessary detail.

By the ancient law of Scotland, it is declared, that "*the haill (whole) inhabitants in burghs and towns, without respect of persons, are to be assessed on their means and substance for the support of the necessitous poor.*" This, we apprehend, is a humane, just, and equitable law, and we should be sorry to see it altered.—For who, on earth, *ought* to support the poor, but persons of "means and substance?"

Accordingly, it has been the practice in Glasgow, for the last hundred years and more, to assess the inhabitants of *that* description for the support of the poor. This assessment was regulated by the Magistrates, who were, or should have been, and now more than ever *ought* to be, the proper guardians of the public; but the Magistrates themselves could hardly be supposed to be acquainted with the extent of the "means and substance" of every one of the inhabitants; and so they appointed fifteen or twenty, and sometimes as many as fifty intelligent inhabitants to assist them in laying on the assessment. Hence these persons, who were annually appointed, were called "Assessors for the City Poor;" and we believe they acted *gratuitously*—a circumstance, we think, which speaks very much in their favour. Their duty simply was to report to the Magistrates, or to the Collector, the *names* of all those inhabitants they thought liable for the poor's rates, with the amount of their "means and substance," in order that they might be assessed in proportion thereto. It is, no doubt, quite true, (and herein lies one of the main objections, which we shall afterwards notice,) that these Assessors had no precise *data* on which to proceed. For example, they had no power to *compel* any of the inhabitants to disclose to them the precise amount of his means and substance; and therefore, the Assessors, at best, might be said to make a sort of guess-work, just as if neighbour John would say, I think neighbour James must be worth so many thousands of pounds, because he drives his carriage, and keeps a splendid establishment: or, if another would say, I think Thomas is in an excellent business—must be making £500 per annum. There is, we admit, something *quisitive* in this; but we do not see that it warrants the loud outcry that has been raised against it; and, at all events, we do not see that it warrants the highly sweeping, and equally *partial*, change in the assessment that the sticklers at the present mode seem now to contemplate. For our parts, we would far rather prefer to be

assessed for any given tax by the judgment of our unbiased fellow-citizens, than by the judgment of any *paid* Government surveyor. And we could scarcely complain, with any reason, of the one or the other, if, after all, we were entitled to get quit of the tax, by showing that they had assessed us erroneously—we, in fact, not being worth the sum they had supposed us to be.

This brings us to explain, and we beg our readers to notice well, that no person is assessed in Glasgow for the poor's rates, unless he is understood to be worth £300 sterling per annum, either derived from the profits of his business, or the rental of his property. All persons not enjoying an income of that amount, are *exempted from poor's rates*: and, therefore, these rates may be said to be confined, and properly confined, to all those inhabitants who, in the words of the old law, are possessed of "means and substance;" and whose duty it is, we repeat, in an especial manner, to support the poor.

We need scarcely inform our readers, that the great bulk of the inhabitants of Glasgow deriving incomes of £300 and upwards, are the Merchants, the Bankers, the Manufacturers, the Lawyers, &c.—The "lower orders," consisting of the Shopkeepers, the Ten-pound Householders, the Artizans, &c. (by far the most numerous class of the community), do not, on an average, enjoy the *fifth* part of that income. And, as already stated, they are at present exempted from poor's rate assessment. But there is a scheme now afloat to bring them pretty effectually within its operation: or, to speak more plainly, a movement is now made to get the tax *removed from the rich*; and placed principally on the shoulders of the *poor*.

The *scheme* comes forth under such plausible auspices, that the ignorant are very much apt to be led astray by it. We have studied the thing in all its bearings, and feel that we have only one duty to discharge in regard to it, and that is, to Reprobate and *Expose* it, as we shall now proceed to do.

The scheme is this: that the present mode of assessment shall be altered, and that hereafter the assessment for the poor shall be laid *entirely* on heritable property—the landlords being to pay the one-half of the assessment, and the tenants the other half. This, at first sight, seems rather to be a very feasible scheme; but a moment's consideration will shew, that it is utterly repugnant to the good old equitable law of Scotland, already quoted, viz. that the hail inhabitants, without respect of persons, are to be assessed "on their *means and substance*." For, in the 1st place, it must be evident to every reflecting mind, that the great majority of the inhabitants occupying houses, say at a rental of from £10 to £20 per annum, have no "means and substance" at their disposal, except such as are requisite for the support of their own families. To lay this tax, therefore, upon them, would be a severe and unexpected hardship in numberless cases. And, 2dly, in laying it upon them, according to the mode proposed, it would have this other and very opposite effect, namely, that the rich classes of the community, those who really have the "means and substance," would either escape from the assessment altogether, or pay a sum quite disproportioned to their "means." For example, a man may have £5000

lying in Bank, or lent out at interest, or he may have £10,000 of goods (all clear) in his warehouse; yet, according to the proposed *new law*, he would not be required to pay one farthing upon these for the support of the poor!—or, again, there are many Merchants and Manufacturers in Glasgow who occupy counting-houses or warehouses at a rent of £30 or £40 sterling per annum, in which, probably, they transact business to the extent of as many thousands per annum, and realize *profits* thereon to a corresponding extent, yet these persons, forsooth, by the proposed *new law*, are to pay no more than the man who is not in any business whatever, but living in a house, perhaps, of an equal rental with the above, though his fixed income is not a tithe equal to that of these Merchants or Manufacturers. *Ought he*, we ask, to be required to pay as much on account of the poor's rate assessment as the rich boundless Merchant?—We say, No!

When the proposed new scheme was first brought forward in the Town-Council by the Dean of Guild, who is, we believe, a very intelligent and well-meaning gentleman, Mr. John Douglas, we think, fairly knocked it on the head by the following personal, yet apt illustration:—"Then (says he), according to this scheme of my Lord Dean of Guild, Mr. James Ewing would pay no more than Mrs. Younghusband." Some of the Councillors, we have no doubt, looked amazed at Mr. Douglas when he thus spoke, and he has *tickled* them on two or three occasions, we observe, since he went to the Council-board. But the *public*, we dare say, will be still more amazed when they are hereby informed, that Mr. James Ewing is the rich M. P. and West India Merchant, worth, they say, hundreds of thousands of pounds, while Mrs. Younghusband is the respectable lady that keeps the Star Hotel, within a few yards of his residence. Yet, according to the proposed new scheme, we query if Mr. Ewing would be required to pay nigh hand so much as this widow lady of the Star Hotel! His "*means and substance*," at all events, would not be laid under contribution for this assessment, in the proportion, we think, they ought to be.

We find, by the bye, that Mr. Ewing is one of the great supporters of the proposed new scheme. He has signed a petition to the Magistrates and Council in its behalf, and so likewise has the great proportion of Sugar Lords and West India Nabobs, they *grudging* to contribute to the maintenance of the poor of this city, according to their "*means and substance*."—For *that* is the true English of the matter. What a heartless narrow-minded set!—wallowing in wealth, yet grudging a miserable pittance to support their poor helpless fellow-creatures!

We are happy to know that Mr. James Oswald has not committed himself in the way Mr. Ewing has done. He stands aloof from these new schemers. He waits to see what the great bulk of his constituents, the inhabitants of Glasgow, say to it. And, in this respect, he does well; because, if the matter goes before Parliament, as it must, the law can be altered, in what a pretty plight would the inhabitants of Glasgow be, if their *two* Members were marshalled against And this leads us to say, that it was wrong, very wrong, e

Mr. James Ewing to put his name to any such petition, knowing, as he must, that this was a great public question likely to come before Parliament, and he ought to have sacrificed his own personal interests at the shrine of public duty. He ought to scratch out his name from this petition forthwith. But we are afraid he will never act in opposition to the wishes of these Sugar Lords, or West India Nabobs.

We bring this matter to a close by again saying, that it appears to us to be neither more nor less than a scheme, on the part of the rich Merchants of Glasgow—the men of “means and substance” (but without hearts), to liberate themselves from the liability they are under by the good old law of Scotland to maintain the poor, and to throw that liability on the shoulders of the humbler classes, who are ill able to maintain themselves. On these grounds, therefore, we trust the great body of the intelligent inhabitants of Glasgow will resist the scheme to the uttermost. We have only to add, that we think the inhabitants should now be allowed to select the Assessors of the Poor themselves—say five or six from each of the Parliamentary Districts, chosen annually. This would make the thing decidedly popular: and, at all events, it would go far to obviate the charge of the new schemers, namely, that the present system is “inquisitorial, arbitrary, and partial.”

JOBGING ALREADY IN THE COUNCIL!!

*“A chief's among them taking notes,
An' faith he'll print it.”*

THE Magistrates of Glasgow are Trustees of the River Clyde—and the dues levied from the shipping plying in that river, amount to the enormous sum of upwards of Twenty Thousand Pounds sterling per annum. It was the practice of the predecessors of the present Magistrates to let these dues annually by public roup; and it is now known that a Company or Association of rich Glasgow Merchants laid their heads together, and became the lessees or purchasers of these dues, and such was their influence and organization, that it is said no other persons could compete with them, as they were sure to get the dues into their own hands somehow or other, by hook or by crook, ilka year. It is said that the profits they realized were enormous: in some years amounting to *Eight Thousand Pounds sterling*. But be that as it may, a proposition, we think, of a very wise nature, was brought forward, soon after the present Magistrates were elected, to the effect, that the River dues should not be let in the above manner again, but that the Magistrates should take the collection thereof into their own hands, they, of course, appointing some proper and responsible Agent to superintend and account to them for the collection, whereby the public would reap the benefit of any profits that might otherwise be made. This, we repeat, was a very wise proposition, and as it was hailed it, as a proof of the *honesty of purpose* of the present Council. They lately agreed, we learn, to *advertise* some persons to take charge of the collection, giving them a salary, and we are sorry to hear that they had no improper or

serve, and that every candidate applying for the situation would have his claims fairly and *impartially* considered: in short, that there would be *fair play* in the whole business.

But what are the facts? It has been publicly stated in the newspapers, and never *contradicted* (at least we are not aware it has), that Mr. Thomas Muir of Muirpark, a Councillor originally of the 5th Ward, and now one of the Magistrates, has been going about "among his brethren," *before* the advertisement itself has made its appearance, and canvassing for the situation in favour of his very particular friend, Mr. Allan Fullarton, and his deputy, Mr. Thomas Sharpe. These gentlemen, be it observed, are members of the Glasgow *Clique*; and it is now, we think, very evident to all and sundry, that the Glasgow *Clique* are tolerably represented at the Council-board. But they shan't be allowed to rule the roost altogether, according to their own selfish notions, if we can help it. And therefore we now sound the alarm more particularly against them, and say, that if what is above stated be true, and we are entitled to assume that it is perfectly true, since it has already been made, and not contradicted elsewhere,—then the aforesaid Mr. Thomas Muir of Muirpark has acted in a manner ill becoming his situation and his professions: nay, we say he is *insulting* the other candidates (whoever they may be) by his preference of Fullarton; and his constituents, we hope, will *cashier* him for so doing, at the very first opportunity. If any other members of the Town-Council have acted like him, they ought to be cashiered also—that is, *dismissed* at the very next election. And we shall not hesitate to hold them up to the public notice and *admiration*! of their constituents, so soon as we discover their names.

It is because we detect this first indication of *jobbery* in the Reformed Council, that we write against it in the humour we now do. And in good sooth, we are afraid we shall require, after all, to watch the secret movements of some of these "Reformed Councillors," as sharply as their predecessors. We refer them very respectfully to the motto at the head of this article, and warn them accordingly!

Since the above was written, we find that Bailie William Gilmour is also implicated in this shabby, under-hand, plotting affair, for Allan Fullarton. The Dean of Guild has manfully exposed them; for which we think he deserves the thanks of every independent citizen. We wish the Dean had let the Poor's Rates alone, in which case we would have ranked him as one of the very best men at the Board. He will "sibbins take a thought and mend."

THE ARMY.

THE English Army just now consists of one hundred and nine thousand one hundred and thirty-nine men. This comprises 26 regiments of cavalry,—7 battalions of foot-guards,—103 battalions of infantry, and 7 colonial regiments. In England, 18,463; in Ireland, 3,386; in Ireland, 23,075; abroad, 81,000; in the East-Indies, 17,777; besides the artillery, engineers, sappers and miners, depots of the several regiments, not included in the above, however, bring up the total to the amount we have stated.

BRIDEWELL FINES—PILFERING—OR A £100 NIBBLE DETECTED!!

Our readers may recollect that we have, again and again, been crying out during the last two years for a return of all the fines levied in the Justice of Peace Clerk's Office, Glasgow, and said to be applied to Bridewell purposes. We knew very well that scarcely a day passed over without some poor devil being "*convicted*" in that office, and doomed to pay a fine to some extent or other, varying, in certain cases, from five shillings to five pounds. In that way, we knew that a good deal of money must have been raised in a twelvemonth, and we confess we were always anxious to see some public account of its application, for it could not go (we thought) into the pocket of the Clerk, and it would be a libel to say that it was shared among any of their Honours the Justices themselves. But still we could never get at the Account itself, and we took the liberty to throw out a few hints on the subject to the Burgh Reform Commissioners. Our repeated knockings and callings for the Account, however, seem at last to have had some effect. For, lo! we have lately been favoured with a peep of the Bridewell Account for last year, 1833, and we notice the following item on the *credit* side of it:—

" By Cash for Fines recovered in the Justice of	
Peace Court,	£33 13 5
Deduct Fiscal's Salary,	35 0 0
	£48 13 5

O ho! thought we, here are £48 : 13 : 5 of Justice of Peace Fines accounted for this last year to the Bridewell—a pretty moderate beginning, certainly, for we doubt whether such a sum was ever accounted for to the Bridewell of Glasgow by the Justices or their Clerk *before*, and therefore we may augur good things from that quarter in future, particularly as we see that the very *pence* is accounted for, which shews the *honesty* of the Account, though some will probably say there must surely be some mistake or explanation made here, since *pence* is rarely levied in the Justice Office: it is crowns, or half-crowns, pounds, or guineas; and none of your *copper* money.

Such were our reflections at the item itself. We shook our head a little at the *deduction* of £35 on account of the "Fiscal's Salary," but let that pass for the present. We shall tickle the Fiscal himself about it by and bye, when we shall, perhaps, inquire whether it be decent to allow him to pocket £35 of Bridewell money. But the *Fines* themselves are the things we wish to speak about at present.

On glancing at the *debit* side of the Account, we noticed the following item:—

" To Cash paid from the Fines appropriated *in*
for the powers contained in the Act,

Now, that item enables us to detect a most gross mismanagement in regard to these Fines. Our notice, that it is not stated in the Account to

paid,—or for *what purpose* it was paid.—They keep their thumb completely on all information of that sort: and the Account is made out in such a cunning way, as to make a superficial observer believe that a *further* sum of £100 of Justice Fines was paid away for Bridewell purposes.—The arch rogues!—Behold how we shall *expose* them, partly by the very evidence which they themselves afford; and their cheeks, if they are made like ordinary mortals, ought to become red like crimson at the plain tale we shall now tell.

We deny, in the first place, that one single farthing of that £100 was expended for Bridewell purposes!!!

And mark how our words are occasionally realized.—We have noses that lead us to smell arrant *Jobs* “even a *far off*.” For, at the Public Meeting in the Lyceum Rooms last month, about the case of our namesake Mackenzie, we told the following story, to which this £100 item forms the most beautiful sequel imaginable!

The story is this.—So loose, and tyrannical, were the proceedings sometimes in that Justice of Peace Clerk's Office, that it was once deliberately asserted by several respectable gentlemen in Glasgow, that certain of the Justices signed blank warrants, which the Clerk himself filled up according to his own pleasure, whenever he thought fit, against the parties brought before him! In other words, some of these Justices put their names to warrants against parties whom they had never seen, and whose case they had never heard,—a proceeding not only disgraceful in itself, but repugnant to every principle of British justice.

Such a charge, we repeat, was deliberately made against *Mr. William Mills*, J. P. and the Clerk himself, *Mr. Vary*. They stormed at it: and tried to frighten the parties out of it: but it would not do. These parties stood firm like bricks, because they knew the *Truth* was on their side; but Messrs. Mills and Vary, nevertheless, thought they would ultimately vanquish or run them down before the Lords of Council and Session, and so they brought a thundering action of damages against Messrs. King, Burnet, and others, to have them amerced in no less than *Ten Thousand Pounds* sterling of damages for libelling their character, about the blank warrants, &c. Messrs. King and Burnet, &c. still nothing daunted, met them in that action of damages. Their defence was, that they had told nothing but the truth, and they offered to *prove it*. The Lords of Session remitted the case to the Jury Court, that it might there be seen whether the defenders had told the truth or not.—This remit to the Jury Court was calculated to bring both parties directly *to the scratch*, if we may so speak. The defenders were preparing for it; but Messrs. Mills and Vary (to use the language we employed in the Lyceum) now began to feel some quaking at the heart (for the *Truth* is a sore *pincher* in almost every case), and, accordingly, as the day for the trial approached, they lodged a declaration to the effect, that they had now *abandoned* their case, and were willing that the defenders should be *discharged* of it, even by their paying the defenders' expenses!

We stated in the Lyceum, that the account of these expenses, on the defenders' side alone, amounted, as we were credibly informed, to upwards of £1000 sterling. And the *query* we put in the Lyceum was this: How shall these expenses be paid?—We had a sort of intuitive knowledge that Messrs. Mills and Vary would not pay them out of their *own* pockets, if they could help it: but would fall upon some plan to get them paid through some other more convenient channel. And so it turns out precisely as we suspected.—For the fact of the matter is, that the £100 before alluded to, was applied as the payment of the first instalment of the account of expenses of Messrs. Mills and Vary's own Agents, in their beautiful action before referred to. Thus they want to save their own marrow, and to *diddle* the Bridewell, or rather the *public* (for the public supports the Bridewell), by slyly appropriating the Bridewell Fines, by payments, perhaps, of £100 at a time, till the whole expenses of that beautiful action, as we must again call it, are cleared off. This, then, is the true history of the £100 item in the Bridewell Accounts, to which we adverted.

And is it not a rich affair?—Consider that Mr. Mills himself is one of the Bridewell Commissioners; and if we are not greatly misinformed, he attended the last Meeting of the Commissioners, when those very Accounts were passed—not a word, of course, crossing his *Craig* on the subject;—no, nor from their Honours, the other Justices, either! They all “wink at the thing.”—They are up to it right well.

They passed Resolutions—blessings on them! against us, and sent them, as is well known, to the Lord Advocate, expecting his Lordship would lay us by the heels for proclaiming the truth against them in the case of William Mackenzie. We counsel these same Justices to assemble immediately, and to pass *Resolutions* on this very article. But the best thing they could do would be to *restore* the £100, or to pay it over to the Treasurer of the Bridewell, to be legitimately applied for Bridewell purposes. We shall keep at their Honours pell mell till they do so. And, at all events, we hereby enter our caveat against any farther misapplication of the Bridewell Fines to relieve Messrs. Mills and Vary of the expenses in which they were most properly subjected by their own conduct.

THE WILL CASE—MURDOCH'S TRUSTEES *Versus* TURNER, DEPUTY TOWN CLERK, &c.

IN our 110th No. we gave a quotation from the last will and settlement of Mr. James Murdoch, jun. Merchant in Glasgow, who died seven years ago, shewing that he left “£5000 sterling to be laid out in lands for the maintenance of a school for boys, for reading, and writing, and arithmetic, to be under the management of the Magistrates, and Ministers of the Established Church.” And we called upon Mr. A. Turner, deputy Town-Clerk of Glasgow, to say, “*whether it was that he had received the whole, or any part of that money, Trustees of Mr. Murdoch; and if so, what he had done with*

Mr. Angus Turner, however, has not been pleased to return us any answer to the above plain and very pointed question. But his silence will not enable him to escape out of the business, we warrant. And therefore we hereby inform him, that we have this day, (Friday, 31st January, 1834,) sent the following special communication to his masters, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors of Glasgow, and we shall be very much mistaken indeed if they do not interrogate him about it very particularly.

"To the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Councillors of Glasgow.

"GENTLEMEN,—I have ascertained that the late Mr. James Murdoch, jun. Merchant in Glasgow, on the 2d day of July, 1824, executed a settlement, bequeathing his property, amounting to upwards of £25,000 sterling, to Messrs John Murdoch Robertson, Merchant in Glasgow, William Kippen of Busby, M. N. Campbell, late Lord Provost, and Colin Campbell of Possil, as *Trustees*, for certain purposes therein specified. But I beg your attention to the following codicil made by Mr. Murdoch to his settlement:—*I hereby leave £5000 sterling, to be laid out in lands for the maintenance of a School for boys, for reading, and writing, and arithmetic, to be under the management of the MAGISTRATES, and the Ministers of the Established Church.* (Signed) JAMES MURDOCH, JUN."

"Now, Gentlemen, if any of you doubt this statement, or the accuracy of the clause just quoted, I beg to refer you to either of the Trustees above named, or to the Commissary Clerk's office in Glasgow, in the books of which office you will see the settlement itself duly recorded; and therefore you need entertain no doubt whatever of the fact.

"Mr. Murdoch, jun. died on or about the 21st day of March, 1836; that is, seven years ago. And I learn from what I consider pretty good authority, that a considerable time ago Mr. Angus Turner, deputy Town-Clerk, uplifted the whole of the £5000, or at least a very considerable part of it, from Mr. Murdoch's Trustees; but I need scarcely inform you, that there is yet no appearance of the school which Mr. Murdoch evidently intended should be erected or maintained with his money.

"How Mr. Angus Turner came to draw the money, I know not; neither do I know what he has done with it; but I am assured that the fact of his drawing the money, as I have before stated, will be confirmed to you by Mr. C. D. Donald, Writer in Glasgow, or any of the trustees above named.

"It strikes me that Mr. Angus Turner had no right to draw this money; and that the proper party who ought to have drawn it, as in right of the Magistrates, was the *City Treasurer*; but there is no trace of it in his books, or in the city accounts, so far as I can perceive.

"I have already called upon Mr. Turner to make some explanation business, but he has not made any. And, therefore, Gentlemen, I feel myself fairly justified—indeed, perfectly entitled, to you, individually and collectively, as guardians of the public, to whom Mr. Angus Turner is responsible, to interrogate

him about the matter, and to see the praiseworthy settlement of Mr. Murdoch faithfully carried into effect, without farther delay.

"I hope Mr. Turner will be able to give a good account of the money, and none will rejoice at this more than myself. But if you wish any farther explanation from me, I shall be happy to give it, if within my power; and with that view, I shall be ready to attend the next Council meeting, if required.

"I have the honour to be,

"GENTLEMEN,

"Your very obedt. humble Servant,

"P. MACKENZIE.

"Glasgow, 31st January, 1834."

Of course, we cannot *yet* tell what the Council will do with the foregoing letter, which we hope is plain and respectful enough. But whatever they may do with it, one thing we know, which is, that we shall not lose sight of Mr. Murdoch's settlement any more than we did of the late Mrs. Waddell's, till we see the school fairly erected with our own eyes. They say we *killed* Dr. McLean by the way we *exposed* him;—we vain hope that Mr. Deputy Turner is not in such peril!

THE CORN LAWS.

PREPARATIONS, we understand, are making for having a *Public Meeting* of the Inhabitants of Glasgow to Petition for the immediate repeal of these disgraceful laws. We predicted that the Corn Law "*Association*" in Glasgow never could thrive, from its being founded on the most aristocratic and exclusive principles. Not an Operative in Glasgow—not even an ordinary "*Ten-Pounder*," is on the list of its Committee. The Committee are all *big* men in their own estimation—that is, they are "*Clique*" men, and *rich* men: and it would be contamination, no doubt, for them to associate themselves with any of the "*lower orders*," though the lower orders unquestionably have the deepest interest in seeing these barbarous laws immediately repealed.

This Public Meeting to which we have adverted will not be a "*Clique*" Meeting. It will be a Meeting of *all* classes:—and the public-spirited inhabitants of Glasgow, we trust, will shew that they can go to work in this, or any other important matter, in the right and *effective* way.

When the day of Meeting is announced, we trust all the humbler classes will repair to it, and assist in carrying the Resolutions against these villainous Corn Laws, with one loud and universal shout.

Every man possessing the least particle of public hereby called upon to come forward and lay his *share* wheel at that Meeting. It will be the greatest, we wi
public building in Glasgow.

EXECUTION OF HUGH KENNEDY.

It is seldom we notice the execution of any of our fellow creatures. We are rather anxious to see the punishment of death rescinded in all cases except that of *Murder*. But the crime for which this unhappy man, Hugh Kennedy, forfeited his life on the scaffold in Glasgow, on Monday morning, the 20th inst. was of such a description, that we feel it our duty to advert to it. He threw a quantity of *vitriol*, "wilfully and maliciously," on the face of one of his fellow servants, who had offended him in some way or other, and this, Kennedy did, while that fellow servant was fast asleep at the dead hour of night. He awoke in agony, one of his eyes being literally burned out! For that cruel wrong Kennedy deserved to be capitally punished; and we cannot say that the *gallows* was too severe for him.

His unhappy fate leads us to make this solemn admonition.—The crime of throwing *vitriol* has, we grieve to say, become so common in this part of the country, as to become almost a stain on the national character. It is so savage and cowardly, that *fjends* only, in the human form, can be guilty of committing it. The Spanish stiletto is nothing to it; and we hesitate not to say, that if this crime of throwing vitriol, revolting as it is to the laws of God and man, be not henceforth and for ever abandoned in this country, the severest punishment that one human being can inflict upon another ought to be applied to its guilty authors. We would have their arms cut off by the shoulders, and, in that state, send them to roam as outcasts from society, without the power of throwing vitriol again.

We believe it is the determination of the Law Officers of the Crown to institute the most rigid investigation into all such cases whenever they occur, and on no account to spare the guilty parties, whoever they may be. The fearful example set in this case of Kennedy, who was a young man of hitherto irreproachable character, will, we trust, have a lasting and salutary effect. God forbid that we should ever have to notice such another case again.

 LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

LAY AND CLERICAL IMPOSITION IN GORBALS.

SIR,—Most of your readers will, I dare say, recollect, that some little time ago an exposure was made in the *Reformers' Gazette*, of an ugly piece of pious imposition on the part of the late Rev. Dr. McLean, Minister of Gorbals, by which he had succeeded in pocketing about £1000 of the public money, under pretence of his having only a stipend of £90 from the parish of Gorbals, while he was actually receiving £250!!! You did not then state,—however, probably you did not know,—that the Rev. gentleman was not entitled to all the honour of this Jesuitical transaction, but that he was therein "aided and abetted" by the Gorbals Presbytery, of that day, who certified to be true, what they *knew* to be false!—of his Rev. brethren, who are said to have actually furnished six minutes of Presbytery, also certifying the smallness of the Gorbals stipend, signed by the Moderator and Clerk,—which minutes, *blunder*, it is said, are not now to be found in the Presbytery minutes.

book!!! When will wonders cease, Mr. Editor?—Or when will Magistrates and Ministers practise what, *ex cathedra*, they preach?—Not in our day, I suspect,—at least, not in the Gorbals. From the above statement, two things are evident, viz. that Gorbals *Established* Clergymen are not very fastidious in their mode of dipping into the public purse, nor their Rev. brethren *over nice* in the means adopted for assisting them; nor are Gorbals Baillies remarkably tender-conscienced in lending their signatures to attest the truth of clerical falsehood for the same honest purpose.

I have been induced to make these remarks, by hearing it rumoured that the present Chief Magistrate of Gorbals adhibited his signature to the last application made to the Exchequer on behalf of the deceased Rev. Doctor's poor family; of course, on the old score, that when alive, he had only a stipend of £90. If this report be true, it may pass for a receipt in full for the present Gorbals Chief Magistrate.

It is also currently reported, that, in consequence of the facility with which the trick was managed on the part of the deceased Rev. Doctor, the present incumbent has been advised, and is about to attempt the same game, and on precisely the same pretence; and in order that *ostensibly honest-looking* documents may be ready for exhibition, it is said that when the Rev. gentleman received his first payment of £100, he granted a receipt for *only* £45!—so that he is thus far prepared to convince the Gorbals Baillies, and through them the Barons of the Exchequer, that, like his predecessor, he has a very poor stipend indeed; and as there can be little doubt of some of his Rev. brethren *accommodating* him with a Presbytery minute, why, as a matter of course, if the Exchequer Barons belong to the Established Church, and have any bowels of compassion, they cannot choose but continue the annual £100 to the poor Clergyman of the poor parish of Gorbals, who has, at least, so the Preacher said at his induction, a population of 40,000 souls to watch over. What a Gollah of a watchman he would require to be!

I hope some of your Correspondents, better acquainted with the arcana of Gorbals affairs, will take up this subject; it calls loudly for exposure and animadversion; and such bare-faced imposition will not, I trust, be allowed to be a second time successful.

Yours,

A GORBAL'S BODY.

[We really hope that the statement in this letter respecting the Rev. Mr. Turner is not correct, though we must say that it is vouched to us by an intelligent correspondent, in whom we have every confidence. But if the statement be correct, or if Mr. Turner intends to imitate the example of the Rev. Dr. M'Lean, we have no hesitation in telling him, that his usefulness in the Gorbals is already fast hastening to an end, since every honest man cannot but reprobate such an ugly and nefarious transaction. And we shall, moreover, endeavour to put a stop to it, at head-quarters.—Ed.]

SIR,—I have hitherto viewed in silent scorn the trickery and deceit of that arch-impostor whom you have so justly exposed to public ridicule, while I could not help pitying the poor creatures who would listen with gaping admiration to his miraculous cures, and eagerly surrender themselves the victims of the grossest imposition that ever was practised upon ignorance and credulity. It would have degraded the Medical profession for any of its members to have honoured the knave even with a public exposure of his quackery, and undecieved that part of the public whom he has so long and so successfully gulled. Such a thing has, therefore, not been done. He has been allowed to play his game without opposition, and his dupes have been left to learn wisdom at the school of experience. But since you, who are unconnected with the profession, have with so much spirit and ability taken up the matter, I cannot refrain from making a few remarks on the subject to your numerous readers, and I am sure that every unprejudiced man of ordinary understanding will readily admit the truth of them.

The quack pills are styled a "universal remedy."—What a latitude for derision does not this pompous cognomen afford us! If it were true, what human malady would dare hold up its head and defy all the power of the healing art? But alas for the truth of it. A case or two will soon settle that matter, by proving that either the pills *must* effect a cure, or at once belie themselves and their maker. It sometimes happens that part of the bowels forces itself through some of the natural openings of the belly, and becomes strangulated, so that no medicine or anything else given internally can pass through until the strangulation be removed, and the bowel replaced. Will any man of common sense believe that Morison's pills, or any other pills, will effect a cure here? Yet if we take the quack's word for it, we shall trust to nothing else. Again, we sometimes find the passage in the bowels completely obstructed by a mal-position of the womb; or we may have retention of urine from a similar cause, both of which cases would soon terminate fatally, if prompt and skilful treatment were not instantly adopted. No medicine that has ever been administered can replace the womb, set the bowels or the bladder at liberty, and thus save the patient's life; and will it be believed that Morison's pills can do this?—Will they cure an intussusception of the bowels?—a lesion which Morison, or Moat, or any other quack, if he had ever seen it, and had a spark of conscience left him, would pronounce incurable, and blush for the pitiful nostrum he palms upon the public as a "universal remedy." I might speak of many other diseases in which this remedy is well known to be not only useless, but positively hurtful: of these I shall merely mention gonorrhoea (those who do not understand the term need not trouble themselves about it), a disease for which I know the universal remedy has been used to a very great extent, and uniformly with the most pernicious effects. A late number of the *Dublin Medical Journal* contains a case in which a poor deluded patient nearly destroyed himself by persisting in the use of that deleterious drug, and was only saved by the greatest care on the part of his medical attendant. Such cases are of no rare occurrence: not a few of them have come under my own observation; but the subjects of the impostion would rather smother their shame in silence, than allow their names to be blazoned abroad as the dupes of a shameless impostor. The quacks talk of honour and principle as if they had the slightest pretension to either. Is it honourable to fill up their lists of remarkable cures by fictitious or forged names? This trick is notoriously common: vide Maxwell, spirit-dealer, opposite the Infantry Barracks, and many others.

To illustrate this matter farther is not my intention: a reasonable man will require few arguments to convince him that the "universal remedy" is pregnant with mockery; and those who would rather learn by experience, will find conviction the more irresistible when it comes.

MEDICUS.

George-Street, 18th Dec. 1833.

LINES WRITTEN AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR 1833.

ADIEU to the cares of the year that is gone!

Its sorrows and tears,—let us think of them never;

But the actions, approved in our hearts, we have done,

Be embalmed in our bosoms for ever!

We have smiled to the glances of bright beaming eyes—

May they long with the radiance of gladness be lighted!

And for ever be sacred the spot where the sighs

Of true friendship were heaved,—and serene be the skies

Where the vows of affection were plighted!

The despots have trembled at liberty's blast,

And freedom and hope to the fettered been given;

Weapons of blood to the dust have been cast,

Be prayers and the sighs of the weary, at last,

Ve ascended in breathings to heaven!

The children of Poland are scattered,—as brands,
Whose fires shall light up, and waken the world—
The couriers and champions of freedom—whose hands
May yet, in benighted and tear-watered lands,
Bid oppression's red ensign be furled !

The *spirit* may live, though the frame be laid low,
And Poland shall yet from her death-sleep awaken ;
And clear as the morning, and fair as the snow,
In the vestments of freedom her image shall glow,
And the throne of the despot be shaken !

And these who are distant !—oh, blessings descend
On the hearts that yet thrill—on the true who have parted !
May He who is Mighty their footsteps attend,
And bless with His blessing, and save and defend,
And protect and watch o'er the departed !

A sigh and a tear for the lost of the dead !
Our pulses beat high when in gladness we met them :
Though cold, in their chilly and visionless bed,
And their bright eyes are dimmed, and their spirits are fled,
May we never, O, never, forget them !

For all we have loved, and for all whom we love—
For the bosom rejoicing, and gentle heart riven,
A wreath of affection and friendship be wove ;
And O ! may our prayers be accepted above,
And our wishes all wafted to heaven !

And rest to the manes of the year that is gone !
Its sorrows and tears,—let us think of them never ;
But the actions, approved in our hearts, we have done,
And the names of the friends in its course we have won,
Be embalmed in our bosoms for ever !

WM. SINCLAIR.

HOUSE OF COMMONS PRINTING.

FROM 1821 to 1830, there have been one hundred and five thousand and forty-five volumes of Journals printed for the House of Commons, at an expense of five thousand pounds per volume. Of these, only fifty-two thousand and twenty-four have been delivered to Members and others, and there remain in store sixty-three thousand and twenty-one volumes. The total expense for printing alone, paid to Messrs. Hansard and Co. during the last three years, was one hundred and twenty-five thousand seven hundred and seventy-two pounds.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We do not know who is the author of the Pamphlet referred to by C. M. It is perfectly true that Mr. Spidler was defeated the other day at the polls. Many thanks to Mr. D. of M. for the extraordinary document he has sent us, worth a Jew's eye ; and we shall turn it to good account ere long. We have every reason to believe that Mr. Nathaniel Stevenson, of the same useful disclosures about the Spy System, and particularly of the 1830. He attended some of the meetings of the Magistrates at the

A correspondent, who says he "moves in the higher ranks of society," after complimenting us on our labours, goes on to say, that "did we publish our willingness to receive every well-founded complaint of debtor and creditor, and give the names of those who were found rogues, we would have the honour of improving the morals of the *lower classes* to a degree which all the laws of the land cannot effect." Now it is surely unnecessary for us to say, that we are always ready to expose any case of *rogue*, whether in the upper or lower classes of society, whenever it presents itself to us in a tangible form.

Mrs. Hood may now call about her petition.

It is of no consequence to us whether G. is right or wrong, since we have no interest in the matter one way or other.

We have forwarded the papers of David Mitchell to the Admiralty Office.

Every attention will be paid to the letter of Mr. Y.

The matter about the arrestment is settled.

We have not received any communication from Paisley for the last ten days.

We have answered the letter of Mr. D. H. by post.

By law, all deeds granted by minors to their own prejudices during their minority, whether with or without the consent of their curators or trustees, are liable to be set aside, if challenged within four years after majority.

We have repeatedly answered the question, that a Husband is liable for the debts contracted by his Wife before her marriage with him.

Mr. Kennedy of Dunure is married on a daughter of the late Sir Samuel Romilly.

If W. M. will take our advice, he will throw the letter he proposes to send to his father-in-law into the fire, and never think of such a thing again.

We have received no letter from Sergeant Howell, of the 4th Dragoon Guards.

The Reverend Mr. B. of S. may now look out for squalls. We take up the case of Mrs. B. in our next, if reparation is not again made by that time.

A Wife's fortune or estate can be secured against her Husband and his creditors, by vesting it in trustees for her behoof *before* marriage, but this cannot be done *after* the marriage, unless the Husband pleases.

Stake net fishing in the River Clyde was prohibited by a decision of the House of Lords sixteen years ago.

We have formed an opinion on the case of T. O. by no means favourable to him.

Willful fire raising is a capital crime, punishable with death.

The Reverend Mr. Story of Roseneath, was never prosecuted at the instance of the General Assembly for heretical doctrines, that we are aware of. He recanted in the nick of time; but his friend and neighbour, Mr. Campbell of Row, "caught it with a vengeance."

Mr. Galloway is still Clerk to the Incorporation of Bakers, we believe.

It is immaterial to us whether A. G. is pleased or not. We only did our duty.

Lord Meadowbank is the "Allan Maconochie" who patronized Richmond the Spy, and interceded for him with Lord Sidmouth.

Mr. Adam, the Venerable Lord Chief Commissioner of the Jury Court, is still living.

There is no evidence for the assertion of D. L. and we cannot print it after the knowledge we have about it.

The Calico Printers should attend to the advice we have already given them.

We have written to Mr. C.

The statements of Robert Fleming have been already met and contradicted at the Police board, and we see no reason to interfere at present.

Dr. J. B. Gilchrist is at present in London. We can get a letter forwarded to his proper address.

We can have nothing to do with G. L.

After due consideration, we are constrained to give the *negative* to W. M'M. He may be displeased at present, but will thank us by and bye.

D. F. ought to have returned his schedule to the Surveyor of Taxes in due time, and the error would have been corrected. He must now pay for his own negligence, and we cannot interfere in such cases.

The *fine* which R. complains of, does not really appear to us to be too great under the circumstances.

We don't care a straw for the threat of "a three years' agent." He will get his eyes opened by this day six months. The Quack, we have no doubt, is already laughing at him in his sleeve.

"Report of the Committee of Council" received.

If it be within the compass of our power, we shall get the very proper and respectful application of J. D. complied with.

We have invariably declined all theatrical criticism or controversy.

No man who knows any thing of law, could have given the advice to B. R. which he alleges.

Sir John Moore was born in Glasgow.

Governor Houston died many years ago.

It is an after mistake to say, that the General Assembly did not petition against the corn law. They did so in 1819.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Genie* published this morning.

The 113th and 114th Nos. of the *Genie* will be published on Saturday morning, the 1st March, 1834.

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(Opposite the Buck's Head.)

FOR THE PROPRIETOR



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXII.] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *February 1, 1834.*

THERE has been, we rejoice to say, a nice kick-up in Spain lately. The Priests, and their party, who may be likened in degree to the fat Bishops and base Tories in England, have been dislodged from the offices they held in the State, and the liberal party in Spain now reign triumphant.

We hope the dominion of the Priests, in every country on the earth, will soon be brought to an end. Spain was their head-quarters. There the whole strength of Priests and Priestcraft—of bigotry and intolerance, was concentrated. And we cannot doubt that the example now set by Spain will at least have a most salutary effect in other states.

Italy, we trust, will soon be up again!

And Poland—poor, but brave Poland! is now on the tip-toe.

May we hope, in the words of the Poet, that the march of human events, conducive to the happiness of the sons of Freedom, in all climes, is at last

“Rolling rapidly!”

THE GLASGOW JUSTICES, &c. &c.

HURRAH! for the Glasgow Justices!

Hurrah! for their Resolutions against us!!

Hurrah! for the Victory we have achieved over them!!!

Stop now—we must give a little-bit of grave detail.

It will be recollected that Mr. Justice Mills, in his answer to the direct and special charge we made against him in December last, about the flagrant case of William Mackenzie, principally defended himself on the ground that "*the Bench of Justices had, about EIGHTEEN MONTHS AGO, come to a solemn determination to interfere in no case after pronouncing sentence, except in the special instance of ill health.*"

And it will also be recollected that thirteen of the Glasgow Justices immediately assembled, and flung their protecting arms around Mr. Justice Mills.—They were,

Mr. John Lang (the Chairman)—	an old Tory!
— Robert Finlay, - -	a Tory.
— Hugh Tennent, - -	a Whig!
— Mark Sprott, - -	a Tory.
— John Woddrop, - -	do.
— Wm. Smith, - -	do.
— Gilbert Kennedy, - -	do.
— Charles Stirling, - -	do.
— Robert Ferrie, - -	do.
— Henry Dunlop, - -	a Whig!
— James Cleland, - -	(the learned Doctor.)
— Mr. James Walker, - -	a Tory.
— Colin Dunlop, - -	a Whig!!

Now, these Worthies—(we beg pardon—their "*Honours*" the Justices)—affixed their names deliberately to the Resolutions against us (vide last *Gazette*), and they ordered these Resolutions to be published in all the Glasgow newspapers, and transmitted to the Lord Advocate, for his consideration."

Very well:—we did not care one straw for the Resolutions of their Honours, because we felt that we had only done our duty in telling *the TRUTH* against them, perhaps somewhat fearlessly, but nothing more. And in meddling with us *per* their Resolutions, they will find that they only took the wrong sow by the lug: and we shall *now* give them a pretty drubbing for it to the bargain!

Observe, again, the precise statement of Mr. Justice Mills:—I could not (says he) interfere, (*i. e.* liberate an *innocent* party, as we hereby again declare William Mackenzie undoubtedly was,) *because* (continues Mr. Mills) "*the Justices had, about eighteen months ago, come to a solemn determination to interfere in no case after pronouncing sentence, except in the special instance of ill health.*"

Now, whether the Justices really made any such "*solemn determination*" about eighteen months ago, we shall not presume to say, or to deny. But we have *ferretted out* the following cases, which occurred

Justice themselves, not only within the last "*eighteen*"
 some of them actually within the last *six* months.

In March, 1833, we find James Littlejohn was convicted be-

fore this Justices of "having, with a number of others, caused a riot and disturbance at Messrs. Ferguson & Taylor's Manufactory—of a malicious destruction of property—and of assaulting Catherine McCallum, one of their female workers." He was sentenced to hard labour in Bridewell for 60 days, a very mild punishment, we think, for his offence. But their Honours the Justices interfered, and liberated this prisoner from Bridewell on the 29th of the same month, before the one-half of his sentence had expired!! We call upon them to explain the reason: and to say whether he was a *special favourite* of any of their Honours?

Again, on the 16th of March, that same month, we find Thomas Gray and Peter M'Murray were also convicted before their Honours the Justices of *Theft* at the Broomielaw—and had sentence of 60 days at hard labour in Bridewell. But their Honours, we suppose, felt some compunction for this hard sentence against these *Thieves*; and so their Honours ordered them to be liberated from the Bridewell on the 30th of March—that is, before the *thieves* had suffered the one-half of their sentence!!!

Again, on the 12th of June, 1883, we find James Robertson was convicted before their Honours of *Theft*, and adjudged to 90 days imprisonment at hard labour in Bridewell.—But their Honours, we suppose, felt some compunction for this *Thief* also, and so they liberated him on the 26th of the same month, that is, after he had only been fourteen days in Bridewell!!!

Again, on the 12th July, 1883, David McDonald, a Constable of Court—one of the Officers of these very Justices themselves, was convicted before them of having apprehended a respectable citizen of Glasgow on a *false* warrant, and of keeping up or embarking a sum of money. He had sentence of imprisonment in Bridewell to hard labour for 30 days. But their Honours the Justices interfered for this fellow before the ink of his sentence was hardly dry.—For they ordered him to be liberated from the Bridewell on the very next day, viz 18th July, 1883!!!

We could go on to quote and multiply cases, but the above are sufficient, we think, in all conscience, to cover their "Honours" with shame and confusion.

What becomes *now*, we ask, of "the solemn determination" which Mr. Mills declares the whole "Bench of Justices had, about eighteen months ago, come to, to interfere in no case after pronouncing sentence, except in the special instances of ill health?"

Not one of the fellows whose names are above given were in "ill health"—no, not one of them! And thus we have *proved* (for we challenge any one to deny this statement), that the Glasgow Justices, within the last "eighteen months," aye, within the last six months, have actually interfered for *thieves—rioters—and swindlers!*—And yet, forsooth, they *wisfully* refused to interfere in the case of William Mackenzie—a young man whose moral character was certified to them in the strongest terms, and in whose favour the Lord Provost of Glasgow himself most honourably exerted himself.

Shame upon them!—Fye upon them!—And after the *Exposures*

we have now made of them, the public ought to call upon them to *resign their commissions, and never sit on the seat of Justice again.*

But we shall *mortify* their Honours a little farther.—*We therefore call upon them to print and publish the written answer which they received from the Lord Advocate to the Resolutions which they forwarded against us to his Lordship.*

They were very eager, as we have shewn, to print their Resolutions against us at the beginning, in the whole of the Glasgow newspapers. Why, then, have they not shewn the same eagerness to print his Lordship's answer to them?—Are they afraid to let it be known?—Did it convey any *reprimand* to their Honours, for the way they acted in this extraordinary and tyrannical case of William Mackenzie?—What is the *reason*, we say, they don't print it?

But whether they print it or not, we shall vex them a little, by referring to the correspondence *which we ourselves have had*, in reference to this case of William Mackenzie, out of which this article has sprung. We transmitted, as is known, the Resolutions of the Public Meeting held on 24th Dec. last, to Lord Melbourne, the Secretary of State for the Home Department,—to the Lord Advocate—and to the Duke of Hamilton. These Resolutions, it will be recollected, *inter alia*, were, that the powers of these Justices *should be swept away or taken from them*, and that the Government should appoint an independent paid Magistrate to preside over these Courts, in whom the public would repose confidence, and that in the meantime, and till this were done, the Commission of the Peace for this county and city should be *revised*, and a new list of Justices added to it (not Tories, like the others). In due course, we had the honour to receive a letter from the Under Secretary of State, that the Resolutions were received, and laid before the Government. The Lord Advocate likewise acknowledged the receipt of the Resolutions, and *approved* of their general spirit. And His Grace the Duke of Hamilton wrote us a most noble letter, *thanking* us for the information we had communicated, and intimating that a new Commission of the Peace was in preparation.

By the gods! we hope the whole of the thirteen Justices before-named will resign! And we hope their example will be followed by every other *Tory* Justice in the country!—We have *cashiered* them pretty well, at any rate.

Hurrah! then, for their Honours, the worthy Glasgow Justices!!

Hurrah! for their Resolutions against us.

Hurrah! for the Glasgow Argus—the Glasgow Clique—and Truth over all!

By

PETER MACKENZIE.

PROFESSIONS *Vermis* PRACTICE.—COLLECTOR OF
CESS, &c.

"ON my return to town this evening, (says Mr. John Pattison, the present Water Baillie of Glasgow, in his address to the Electors of Glasgow, of date the 4th day of November last,) I was mortified to find that a kind but inconsiderate friend had, in my absence, canvassed the Ward, leaving his card, *with my name associated with two of the Tory candidates*. Every man acquainted with Glasgow during the iron reign of Pitt and Dundas, is aware that no family suffered more than my own from the virulence of the party, and the persecuting spirit of the times," &c. And Mr. Pattison concludes his address in the following words: "I would rather at once abandon every prospect of a seat at the Council-board, than come in under any other auspices than those of the Reform party," &c.

Now, we confess we applauded this address of Mr. Pattison very much. It indicated, we thought, a right spirit,—the spirit of a genuine Radical, thoroughly detesting the Tories, and determined to stand aloof from them. Nay, it appeared, we thought, that Mr. Pattison was actually in a sort of fever at the very idea of his name being "associated with two of the *Tory* candidates."

Well now, see what a wonderful change has been wrought in the tone or language of the worthy gentleman since he became a *Baillie*. At the Council-board on the 6th of this month, a very excellent proposition, we think, was made by Mr. Beith, or some other Councillor, to transfer the office of Collector of Cess to the Collector of Police rates, or to the City Chamberlain, whereby a saving would be effected of one or two hundreds of pounds per annum to the inhabitants. The office of Collector of Cess, we need hardly remind our readers, has long been held by Mr. Lawrence Craigie; and "every man acquainted with Glasgow during the iron reign of Pitt and Dundas" (we are quoting Baillie Pattison's own words) is aware that no man was such a staunch supporter of Pitt and Dundas, as the aforesaid Mr. Lawrence Craigie. He got up "life and fortune" addresses to Pitt during the war; and Pitt rewarded him for so doing by making him Collector of Taxes in Glasgow, a situation which, "during the war," yielded Craigie not less than £1500 per annum. And even at a more recent period,—during the struggle for *Reform*, Mr. Lawrence Craigie, a paper freeholder in the interest of the Duke of Montrose, in Stirlingshire, took an active, we should rather say a very decided part, against that measure; in short, he is an old staunch *Tory* stagger, if ever there was one on earth.

We therefore thought that a *Reformed* Town Council would be able to appreciate all such characters, and treat them as they deserved. In other words, we thought that a Reformed Town-Council would never *patronise* the notorious enemies of Reform, but would turn ~~ad-~~adrift, to make way for those who had laboured, and perhaps their lives in that cause. Alas! how are we disappointed—sooner was the above proposition brought forward at the Council than, (if we can believe the newspapers,) up starts Mr. J^r and declared "that it would be most indelicate, cruel"

to thrust Mr. Lawrence Craigie from his office, when no fault was found with his transactions."

"Mr. Henry Dunlop thought Mr. Pattison perfectly right. He considered it would be ungenerous to turn off an old servant,

"The Dean of Guild concurred."—And nothing more was said about the matter.

There now, are a pretty set of *Reformers* for you!

Behold Mr. John Pattison putting in his caveat, and pathetically declaring in *favour* of this old Tory, Mr. Lawrence Craigie. And contrast this with his professions on the eve of the election, as above quoted. Verily, Mr. Lawrence Craigie should hug Mr. John Pattison in his arms. And Mr. John Pattison ought now to tell the Electors of Glasgow, that his former address to them *against* the Tories, was all fudge and *flummery*, or a mere election *ruse*.

For upon the same grounds that these worthy gentlemen in the Town-Council, calling themselves Reformers, now protect Mr. Lawrence Craigie, they ought to put forth a manifesto in favour of Pitt, Dundas, Sidmouth, and Castlereagh, and all the Tory devils that have reigned or ruled in these kingdoms.

Since writing the above, we find that the *Reformed!* Town-Council of Glasgow have, by a majority, *re-elected* this old arch-Tory, Lawrence Craigie, Esq. Collector of Cess!! Some of them actually made speeches in his favour; and it is proper that we should record the names of the worthies who did so, in order that their constituents, the Glasgow Ten-pounders, may keep them in remembrance. They are Baillie William Gilmour! Baillie James Lumsden! Baillie Thomas Muir!! Baillie John Fleming, Baillie William Mills; Councillors Andrew M'George, John Pattison!! Henry Dunlop! James Campbell.

Pretty *Reformers*, to be sure, they are! Mr. Andrew M'George, in proposing Lawrence Craigie, stated, that "he (Mr. Craigie), no doubt, was appointed by their predecessors, and was of *opposite political opinions*, but that *should not operate against him*."

The duce it should not! What was the reason, pray, that the *late* Magistrates and Town-Council of Glasgow were turned out of office? Was it not because they held "opposite political opinions," and were Tories; in short, opposed to Reform? Yet, according to the creed of Mr. Andrew M'George, "*that should not have operated against him!*"

We lament to see such an utter forgetfulness—such a deplorable want of political consistency and public principle on the part of our new city rulers, from whom we confidently expected better things. If they go on at this rate much longer, they will make themselves more obnoxious to the community than any of their Tory predecessors, on whom, indeed, they are now bestowing all their patronage and favour.

We see plainly that the "Cligue" domination at the Council must be annihilated by the real Radical Reformers of Glasgow. Things will just go on in the old jog-trot way. And we see to convince us, that some of the leaders of that "Cligue" are not one particle of public patriotism about them.

SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

We entertain the utmost possible respect for Sir D. K. Sandford. Nay, there are some points in his character which we regard almost with enthusiasm: and it has long been our settled opinion, that he is one of the most talented men in Scotland, perhaps in the whole empire. But having said this, we own, with deep regret, that there are certain *political* tenets advanced in his lately published letter in the *Free Press*, to which it is utterly impossible for us to subscribe. For instance, he says (and the letter itself may be taken as a model of beautiful composition), that "those are actuated by the stone-blind fury of *Revolution* who are ever clamouring for the destruction or degradation of our *Hereditary* Peerage."

"Our Hereditary Peerage!"—Good God!—Can we forget their conduct during the progress of the Reform Bill, when a few blind and imbecile creatures among them confederated together, and exposed twenty-five millions of men to all the horrors of a civil war, solely because these "Hereditary" creatures would not forego one iota of their own selfish interests, founded, as these were, in abuse and corruption of the rankest kind, and which Sir Daniel himself aided to extinguish!

"Our Hereditary Peerage!"—Why, their fate has been already read to them, from the history of recent as well as coming events in England. And here we repeat what we stated on a former occasion, namely, that their own conduct has taught the people that as wisdom cannot be made "*hereditary*," so neither ought power; that the idea of a hereditary legislator is as absurd as that of a hereditary poet; that men who hold themselves accountable to none, ought to be trusted by none; and that their present assumptions are founded in the injustice and insolence which supposes one man to have property in others, and to govern them by the right of a despot over the persons of slaves. This feeling, we know, is becoming pretty universal among the people of these kingdoms. Across the Atlantic, twelve millions of men, of English descent, have long prospered without any Peerage. It has been abrogated in France (thanks to the conduct of our hereditary Lords during the Reform Bill) by a majority of 324 against 86, so that in that country the caste of the hereditary Peerage is abolished for ever. And we hesitate not to declare, as our decided creed, that no country under the globe ought to countenance any other Aristocracy but that of wisdom and talent.

"Worth makes the man, the want of it the fellow,
And all the rest are leather and prunello."

In these respects, therefore, we admit we are *Revolutionists*: declaring, at the same time, that we could not possibly imagine to see the *Peerage* still maintained in England, by the Members during their own lives, to the detriment of their worth and patriotism.

The next point in Sir Daniel's letter, which we advert to, is the following:—"What (

ingly the obtuse violence of the *Revolutionists*, than their cry, not for the reform and purification, but for the annihilation of our *Established Church*."

Sir Daniel seems to admit, (as we heard him, indeed, *explicitly* do in one of his splendid Electioneering speeches,) that the "Established Church" had some need of "*reform and purification*;" as, God knows, it has. We are mistaken if he does not desire the expulsion of the Bishops from the House of Lords, and a more equal distribution of the enormous revenues of the Church of England.—But granting these things, our firm opinion is, that there ought to be no Established Church at all: certainly none established "*by law*," compelling, as it does, the vast majority of the people to pay for its support, however obnoxious it may be to their conscientious principles. Every Church, we say, ought to be left to support itself; and that Church is not worth the name, but ought rather to be blown to the winds, that depends for its existence on any other principle.

We beg to remind Sir Daniel, that the illustrious John Locke, one of the wisest and greatest philosophers the world ever saw, recorded his opinion of the "Established Clergy" in the following terms:—"They endeavour, with all their might, to promote tyranny in the commonwealth, which otherwise they would not be able to establish in the Church." And again—"The Clergy have trucked away the rights and liberties of the people, in this and all other countries, whenever they have had opportunities."

For these and many other reasons, we do most earnestly desire a complete and speedy separation between Church and State. And to this extent, we also fairly admit that we are *Revolutionists*, in every sense of the word.

Having thus disposed of some of the principal *political* topics in the letter of Sir D. K. Sandford, we come now to say a few words on its *local* application. And here it is impossible for us to forget, though this seems to have been lost sight of by others, that the *original* letter, which led to the one now under discussion, and on which the ire of some of the Operatives of Glasgow is now directed against Sir Daniel Sandford, was written by him mainly for the purpose of expressing his "sympathy with the unmerited sufferings" of one of the operatives themselves—we mean William Mackenzie, the tyrannical proceedings in whose case we have already exposed. Few men of his high station would have interested themselves about that case in the way Sir Daniel did.—Not one of the purse-proud Aristocrats of Glasgow had the generosity to do so. And, therefore, when we find Sir Daniel coming forward to denounce the tyranny practised in that case, and to soothe the feelings of its humble victim, we cannot but admire his conduct, much as we do regret the *unpalatable* nature of the *political* tenets he has subsequently promulgated.

Desirous, as we have always been, to stand well in the estimation of the Operatives of Glasgow, we have never *tampered* to their past prejudices, and never will. We are, therefore, not call upon them to ponder well on the following eloquent

observations addressed to them, in the first part of the letter of Sir D. K. S. in every word of which we entirely concur:—"I do not (says he) presume to condemn the general principle of combination among workmen, for the sake of mutual protection. No liberal man will assert that they should not, on the contrary, be encouraged to consult together for their own interest, and to maintain Associations for the promotion of their common welfare. I approved of the repeal of the law formerly directed against such combinations, and would oppose its re-enactment. But conceding this wise and wholesome principle, the Unions must not be surprised if disinterested persons should see much to blame in some of their avowed objects, and in the means of attaining them, which they openly or tacitly countenance. I esteem it, for example, a most unreasonable object, to propose a universal reduction of the time of labour to eight hours a-day. This is a portion of time decidedly below the physical powers of man, and the period of his daily toil in the freest regions of the earth; it is below the average of the exhausting labours of the learned professions; and it is inadequate to maintain the manufactures and commerce of the country. I call it an attempt equally illegal and immoral, when force or insult is employed to swell the ranks of the Unions, by the coercion of those who do not already belong to them."

The *Ovenites*, or the *St. Simonians*, may complain of these sentiments: but the great bulk of the intelligent Operatives of this country never will. There may be others who have an interest to set the Operatives of Glasgow by the ears, and will possibly attempt to poison them against us for this very article. We care not for such characters; from whom, however, it is our duty specially to exempt the honest and able Editor of the *Liberator*.

It is possible that others will think we are too partial to Sir D. K. Sandford. We plead *guilty* to the charge.—We own that we are under sincere obligations to him, which, we trust, never will be effaced, so long as we entertain the grateful recollection that he visited us oftener than once while we were in prison for writing and publishing this *Gazette*; and we solemnly declare that we would sooner lose our right hand, than write one unkindly word against Sir D. K. Sandford, for aught he has yet done. But we again repeat, that it is utterly impossible for us to go along with him in some of his political principles already adverted to. For our own parts, we must further declare, that we would rather die in a free Republic, than live under a degraded Monarchy. And having said this, we hardly suppose that any of our readers will seriously blame us for compromising one iota of our political principles; while some of them will probably think that we have just gone far enough as Radical Reformers.

THE CORN LAWS.

WE have just received from Mr. Hume an Address, earnestly recommended by him for perusal, to the Landowners of Great Britain.

the Corn Laws, by Viscount Milton, now Earl Fitzwilliam, published, with permission, by friends to free trade, and particularly to an open trade in Corn, essential, in their opinion, to the best interests of Great Britain."—We regret it is impossible for us to publish the whole, or any material part of this admirable Address of Earl Fitzwilliam in this or the other No. of the *Gazette* to-day. But as we are anxious to impart the knowledge contained in it, to such of our readers as feel a lively interest in this momentous question, we are ready to lend it out to them *gratis*, on their sending for it, on this proviso, that they only keep it one night at a time, and send it on from hand to hand as may be requested. We expect to have an additional number of copies of the Address for circulation in a day or two.

ARRESTMENT OF WAGES.

IN the course of an interview which we had the honour to have with the Lord Advocate this week in Edinburgh, we took the liberty, among other things, of calling the attention of his Lordship to the severe, and oftentimes cruel hardship of the law of Arrestment. He stated that this was a subject which was at present under the consideration of the Law Commissioners, and that, in all probability, he would be able to bring it also under the consideration of Parliament in the course of the ensuing Session, and we have every reason to think that his Lordship is favourable to the repeal or modification of this law of Arrestment, as far as it respects the actual *wages* of workmen.

It is known to our readers, that we have all along advocated the propriety of a repeal of this law, and we have had a good deal of correspondence about it with several influential parties, not speaking of the hundreds of instances in which we have personally interfered in behalf of unfortunate persons who had their wages arrested. We think we observed lately that certain parties in Glasgow, pretending to be the friends of the working classes, got up a deputation to Mr. Ewing! to see if he would exert himself in their favour, for the repeal of this law.—[*Query*, What has Mr. Ewing ever done for the working classes, and what put it into their heads to go to him?]—The Lord Advocate is the proper party in a matter of this kind, for if he takes it up in favour of the Operatives, the law of Arrestment, to a certainty, will be altered, because he would probably make it a Government question, and no individual Member from Scotland has such influence as the Lord Advocate.

If the Operatives of Glasgow are inclined to listen to our advice on this subject, we shall put them on a plan by which they may soon have their wishes realized. The plan simply is, that they would organize a small, but intelligent Committee, from among themselves, to correspond with the Lord Advocate direct on the subject, and to put him in possession of some of the more glaring cases of oppression under this law. We are quite satisfied that the Lord Advocate would, at all events, treat this Committee with attention. We shall be happy to lend our *gratuitous* services to that

Committee, if they require them. Perhaps it may be necessary for them to send a deputation to London to give evidence on the subject; but this might be done at no great expense, £60 or £80 would likely cover it, and this to the Operatives of Glasgow would not be a penny a-piece. We therefore hope they will immediately take these few hints in good part; but if they disregard them, and thereby neglect their *own* interests, all we shall say is, that not one of them need complain to us about the hardship or cruelty of the law of Arrestment again.

THE GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION.

WILL meet, for the first time this long while, on Friday evening first, the 7th Feb. curt. at eight o'clock, in the Lyceum-rooms, when the King's Speech, and the debate thereon in both Houses of Parliament, will be brought under consideration. We hope the Members of the Union will rally on this important occasion, and that there will be a numerous attendance. No Member will be admitted to the debate without his ticket; and those who have not yet obtained their tickets, or who wish to join the Union, should immediately apply to the Treasurer, Mr. Benjamin Gray, No. 57, Nelson-street, or to Mr. Alex. Hedderwick, the Secretary, No. 22, Buchanan-street, Gorbals. The admission ticket is only *sixpence*.

The Secretary has received the following letter from the President of the Union, Mr. Wallace of Kelly, M.P. :—

KELLY, January 18th, 1834.

MY DEAR SIR,

My time is so completely pre-engaged with various meetings and arrangements, preparatory to my departure for London, as to render it literally impossible to name any day for my being in Glasgow, with the intention of presiding at a Meeting of the Political Union.

I regret this being the case, as it would have afforded me very great satisfaction to have met that community, and from the chair to have reiterated those views and opinions on the usefulness and constitutional nature of Political Unions, which I entertained and publicly avowed at their commencement in Scotland, and which every day's experience has served to strengthen and confirm, since my being sent to Parliament. You will be pleased to express to the Council of the Glasgow Political Union, and to the Members, when the Union shall first assemble, my deep regret in being obliged to forego the coming opportunity of having the honour to occupy their chair,—an honour I very highly prize, and am truly grateful for. You will further oblige me by assuring the Union of my being their faithful and obliged servant,

ROBERT WALLACE.

MR. A. HEDDERWICK,
Secretary to Glasgow Political Union.

GORBALS RADICALS.

WE are glad to find that the Gorbals Radicals are about to unite, and to form themselves into a strong party, in the view of their being a clean sweep out of the self-elected next summer. They propose to have a cheap public dinner one of these days.—Success to them!

QUACK MOAT.

THE mischief and the misery which this fellow Quack Moat has occasioned to many poor families in Glasgow and other places, by his infamous pills, have induced us to lift our pen against him, and to denounce him in the strongest language we are able to command. We refer to the long and expensive advertisements we have recently put forward against him in several of the Glasgow newspapers, particularly in the *Chronicle*, the *Liberator*, and the *Free Press*, and on these we shall not presume to make one word of comment in this place. If the public only knew the one-twentieth part of the absolute misery and distress he has occasioned, as we know, they could not be too thankful to us for exposing him in the way we have done. We declare, we have seen widows, who have been deprived of their husbands—parents, who have been deprived of their children, and children of their parents, in consequence, as they solemnly state, of the falsehood and delusion practised by him, and his agents upon them, for they continued (on his solemn assurance that they would infallibly cure them) to swallow his pills in large doses, till death came and snatched them away! We have come in contact with others, who have seen poor wretches, the dupes of Moat, lying on their death-beds, he standing by, and urging them on to swallow his pills in redoubled doses, but when they loathed them, and at last positively refused to swallow them, begging to be allowed to die in peace, the vagabond would recommend to their poor ignorant deluded relatives to pound large quantities of his pills among loaf-bread, and apply them as a pessary on blisters to the pit of the stomach, still asserting that they would be cured by him!!!—Good God! was there ever such delusion before practised in a civilized country? It is all the same to the vagabond how his pills are taken, provided he puts the money into his pocket for them. And in this way we have known instances of poor ignorant deluded creatures paying him as much as £10 and £15 in a few months for his pills; and such was their faith in him, that they have actually pawned their clothes, and sold their little bits of furniture, all to get a further supply of his. “Universal Medicine,” as he calls it. He impiously declares that it is “the never-failing cure for all diseases incident to the human frame.” But if people would only reflect for a moment on these words, they would at once be able to detect the Quack, and to perceive the daring nature of his imposture.—For surely they know, that in the record given to them by the Divine Author of their being, it is emphatically declared, that “man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upwards.” Yet Quack Moat and his agents have the wickedness to assert, at least they virtually do so, that these pills of theirs can arrest the decrees of Divine Providence! But if the dupes of Moat would only reflect a little farther, and ask themselves this question, “Since he says his pills will cure ‘all diseases incident to the human frame,’ why then, no mortal man, or woman either, will die of any disease whatsoever?”—Is it so?—Is it so? we again ask of poor frail humanity!

On that ground, we cannot but wonder at the woful credulity of the public. And what is the history of this Quack, and his principal abettors in London?—We refer to the subjoined letters, from which it will be seen, that the Quack’s father was an auctioneer in London some years ago, and that the Quack himself was on board of a man-of-war, whether as a common sailor or a lad before the mast, is not stated—yet these are the parties who, without education, and without any other talent whatever, except that of sheer effrontery, take it upon them to say, that they are the “President and Vice-President of the British College of Health,

need scarcely inform our readers that there is no such

blishment as "the British College of Health in London:" it is a pure *fiction* of the Quacks: no doubt they have a depôt, in which they manufacture their infamous pills, and they call it the British College of Health, just as if some *imposter* would usurp the name or title of some eminent man, to cheat the ignorant!

And these fellows, these vagabond Quacks, do cheat the public in famous style. When Quack C. W. Most came to Glasgow two years ago, he had scarcely one shilling to rub upon another. Now he keeps his groom; and livery servants, his riding horses and carriage, and has a splendid house in the country—as well he may, for we are assured he is extracting (*pillaging*?) poor ignorant Sawney to the amount of between two and three thousand pounds per annum! And his father, up in London, is not one bit behind him.

The way the Quacks thrive so well is this. They retain creatures in their employment to pass their pills in every possible way. The Quack in Glasgow has a fellow of the name of Greer, who puts M.D. P.H. after his name; but where he got his diploma, if he ever had one, we know not. However, we know, and can prove, that he is so ignorant, as not to be able to *spell* the commonest words in the English language. But to make up for this deficiency, he puts on a *sanctified* face, and goes about preaching and praying, another *honest* way to *gull* Sawney!—And the fellow, with all his *sanctity*, can tell a pretty deliberate lie at a time. For instance, he published in his Hygean Journal, the other day, that he had delivered a Lecture in the Lyceum-rooms, Glasgow, to 1400 individuals; whereas, anybody who has been in the Lyceum-rooms of Glasgow must know that Greer just told a big lie here; for the Lyceum-rooms cannot hold such numbers, a thing to which we can, indeed, vouch personally, because we have been in the Lyceum-rooms much oftener than "J. Greer, M.D. H.P." &c. &c.

Then the Quacks lay their heads together, and invent false and fabricated *Certificates* of the many wonderful cures performed by their pills, and they send these certificates to all the newspapers round about, and thus they lay out the most alluring bait for poor ignorant suffering and distressed persons, who are apt, like drowning men, to catch at straws; they think that this wonderful universal medicine will surely cure them; they must, at any rate, make a trial of it; and the Quack, after laughing at them in his sleeve, continues to ply them with his pills, till he has extracted every farthing from them he can get, and this accomplished, he leaves them to die, in nine cases out of ten, probably much faster than they would otherwise have done. We shall just give two instances, out of many of the false and fraudulent character of the Quack's certificates. The other day, the Quack's Agent in Dumfries published in the *Dumfries Times* newspaper (January 8) a certificate subscribed by Andrew Roxburgh, and others, bearing, that by the use of the Universal Medicine, a *miraculous cure* had been performed on Andrew Roxburgh. Now, within a few days afterwards, the Minister of the parish in which Andrew Roxburgh resides, viz. the Rev. Thomas Inglis of Lochrutton, felt it his duty to send a letter, which was published, with his name to it, in the *Dumfries Courier* of the 15th January, distinctly declaring that no such miraculous cure had been effected, and that the certificate was, of course, a fabrication. Again, the Quack, within the last few months, published a flaming certificate in favour of his pills, as if from a highly respectable widow lady in Portland-street, Glasgow (Mrs. McWilliams), in which she is made to use the name of God, and to declare that her son was cured of a violent complaint within two or three days by the use of the Universal Medicine, which she is made to extol and to recommend in the highest terms possi-

ble. Now, we have seen that highly respectable lady, who declares that she never wrote or subscribed any certificate whatever for Most or for Greer, and that the statement published by them in her name, at which she is highly indignant, and for which, in fact, she has already threatened them with a prosecution, was a tissue of absolute falsehood!! If we can detect the Quack in any such certificate again, we intimate to him, that we shall straightway hand him over to the Crown Officers, and call upon them to prosecute him and his Agents, as being guilty, accessory, art and part, of fraud and falsehood, and wilful imposition. As it is, the Quack, we think, should be taken up for this very case of Mrs. McWilliam, and we shall take care, that this article respecting it is *immediately* brought under the special notice of the Procurator-Fiscal.

But this is not all. The Quack some months ago, and in the 7th No. of his Hygean Journal, published extracts, as if taken from the Glasgow Liberator, the Glasgow Chronicle, the Scottish Guardian, the Glasgow Free Press, The Edinburgh Schoolmaster, Chalmers' Edinburgh Journal, the Edinburgh Review, the Westminster Review, &c. &c. all puffing his Pills, and "the Hygean System." Now, will it be believed, the whole of these extracts so published by the Quack, were pure invention—absolute forgeries, for none of the Newspapers, Journals, or Reviews, above mentioned, ever uttered the words imputed to them by the Quack!!!

From what we have seen and know of him, we declare, we believe him quite capable of doing any thing, if it will only put money into his pocket. He is worse, we think, than Burke or Hare. These wretches murdered their victims outright, and said nothing about it. This fellow, by his forged and fabricated certificates, *publicly* entraps the unwary, and after fleecing them of every sixpence he can lay his hands on, he leaves them to die in misery and anguish. And he is not the first vagabond who has succeeded in making his fortune by doing so. For it will be recollected, that not long ago, another notorious quack vagabond, of the name of St. John Long, was making his thousands of pounds per annum, and driving his carriage, attended by servants in splendid liveries, while lords and ladies, even of the highest rank, attended him, as they thought, for his "healing virtues." But the vagabond was at last detected, and brought to the bar of the Old Bailey, where his unprincipled career was terminated by the unanimous verdict of a jury of twelve intelligent men against him.

Perhaps a similar fate yet awaits Mr. Quack Most. At any rate, we now earnestly and energetically call on every honest man to co-operate with us in driving such a fellow from the city of Glasgow. And we beg to warn his illiterate country agents of the imminent danger they run, of being brought, sooner or later, to the bar of the High Court of Judiciary through his means!

We think we have written enough against Quack Most for one day. We reserve the horrid case of Widow Ross for next month.

THE QUACK'S HISTORY.

Sir,—I perhaps can help you a little in your dispute with quack Most. His father was an Auctioneer, in Cheapside, London, and had dally auctions; I have been in his shop. His auctioneering business did not succeed, and he became bankrupt. Turning himself about for a livelihood, he got acquainted with one Morrison, and betwixt the two was produced the famous "Morrison's pills." These certainly did succeed in London in gulling the poor Cockneys, as wondrous. The present quack Most was at this time on board of a Man seeing how successful his father had been, he very naturally concluded a Pill Doctor was a better and easier profession than a Man-of-

War's-Man, and so he left his ship and came to Scotland: how he has succeeded here, you very well know.

I am, &c.

AN ENEMY TO ALL QUACKS.

Glasgow, 11th January, 1834.

SIR,—Since writing you on Saturday, it occurred to me that I had an old bill of parcels of quack Moat's father lying beside me, which I now enclose. It is really curious to see how a broken auctioneer should all of a sudden become a "Hygean Professor; a President of the British College of Health; and the curer of all diseases to which the human frame is subject." O tempora!

Yours, &c.

AN ENEMY TO ALL QUACKS.

13th January, 1834.

THE QUACK'S DOINGS.

SIR,—Finding that you have taken up Quack Moat and his conajutors, and invite communications upon the subject of their quakeries, I send you the following facts.

My son, Patrick Sleight Marshall, who was ill of what appeared to be a pectoral complaint, having heard of the unfailing and universal efficacy imputed to Morrison's pills, resolved to give them a trial. Before doing so, however, he wished me to apply to Moat (which I did), and to question him as to the certainty of their proving effectual in his case. All was unmixed assurance. Cure him!—that was absolutely certain;—let him only try them. Try them he did, and used them for about two months.

Instead, however, of having the promised, they seemed to have a very different effect. But Moat, whose constant language was, "let him take more—let him take more!—I will forfeit a thousand pounds if they don't cure him," and who continued all along to give undiminished assurance of success, explained this in one way and another, and especially spoke of an important and salutary crisis that should soon take place. And to be sure an *important crisis* did soon arrive. Yes, Sir, death arrived, and left his surviving relatives feelings and reflections I will not now attempt to depict.

To describe the black odiousness of Moat's conduct in this affair, I have no language. Far less is it possible for me to express how much, from my very heart, I detest and abhor it. Let it suffice to say, that I regard him, if not as having solely caused, at least as having vastly accelerated my son's death. Indeed, had not the solicitude and fondly cherished hopes of a parent so much affected my mind, I might learn my duty from his blasphemous arrogation of the absolute power of life and death, to the utter exclusion of an over-ruling Providence.

Although his thousand pounds (a sum, by the bye, honest Moat speaks of as ordinary men would of a sixpence or a shilling,) can be to me no compensation for the injury he did me, I call upon him now to fulfil his promise, by paying up the pledge. Should either Moat or your readers require it, I am ready to give these statements the last of human sanctions—to confirm them upon oath.

Truly the public owe you much for your humane efforts towards exhibiting these Quacks under their real character; and these efforts will soon be crowned with success; for I have no doubt the cup of their iniquity will soon be full to the brim.

Your obedient Servant,

PETER MARSHALL.

Warwick-Street, Glasgow, Jan. 1834.

[Mr. Marshall may mourn over the death of his son, but what can he do?—The widows are doing. But what does the Quack care?—The Quack can care of them. And he will go on to make what he can of way, till his career is stopped by the public execration, or of the law.—ED.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Upwards of twenty letters have been received by us this week on one subject: it is the Quack subject. We sincerely thank the whole of our Correspondents for their hints and information, which we shall avail ourselves. But the Quack, we hear, is going to take his departure! He was roughly handled the other day on his "north journey."

Dr. Gibb's heirs did not repay the sum we formerly noticed; at least there is no appearance of it in the City Accounts.

The Rev. Norman McLeod of Campsie seems to us to be a hot-headed zealot. His conclusion about the "shutting of the glen" was anything but liberal. On the other hand, we cannot too highly applaud the noble-minded resolution of Mr. McFarlane of Kirkton, in regard to that matter. We shall probably publish his letter in the *Scotsman*, at an early period. It ought to be engraved in letters of gold, and placed on a pedestal at the entrance to Campsie glen.

Mr. D. does not reside in Glasgow.

A pursuer or defender, in all cases, is liable for the acts of the agent or officer employed by him; but if the officer or agent acts wrong, they are liable, in return, to relieve the party suffering by their acts.

The report in the case of J. Grant ought to have been rejected, on the ground that the referees were not impartial persons; but the objection against them came too late, probably owing to the ignorance of J. G.—Still we think he is entitled to have them put on oath, as to the accuracy of their report.

We have already decided the case from Paisley.

Our special thanks are due to "A Hater of Humbug," for calling our attention to the letter in the *Dumfries Courier*, three weeks ago.

A. F. is wrong about the Bridewell Act. We have a copy of it; and it was not limited to three years.

"Mathus Audubing" writes on a subject certainly of great importance to the community, but if we published his letter just now, "the light weight chess" would probably take the alarm, and put the means of detection beyond our reach. We have therefore communicated his letter privately to the Superintendent of Police, and some of them will probably be caught in the act one of these days; and if so, we shall certainly publish their names and designations, at full length, in our next, as a warning to all others.

We are now quite satisfied that M'Conochey, the Minister of Harris, is a lying hypocritical personage, and we have written to him to that effect, at the desire of Miss Stewart. We have given him another month to consider the position in which he stands.

Quack Most's groom should prefer a criminal complaint against him at the proper quarter.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow "has authority over the Justice of Peace Clerk," in the matter submitted by J. M'L., inasmuch as the Provost of Glasgow is, *ex-officio*, a Justice of the Peace, and is, moreover, a Commissioner of Bridewell.

We earnestly recommend to our readers to purchase and peruse the pamphlet entitled "Considerations touching the likeliest means to remove Hirelings out of the Church," &c. written by the illustrious John Milton, and now re-printed by Mr. William Craig, 23, Warwick-street, Glasgow, and to be had of David Robertson, and the other booksellers. Mr. Craig deserves great credit for bringing out these Considerations at present. The price is only sixpence, which no genuine Church Reformer will grudge.

The parents of the little boy who was kept in confinement in the Gorbals Police-Office for four days and three nights! are requested to call upon us on Monday.

Petition for William Walker was transmitted by us to the Justices last Monday. We received a letter from Mr. Vary, acknowledging the receipt, but have heard nothing more about it. However, we shall take it up in the next *Gazette*, by which time the poor man will be out of Bridewell as spite of them.

We are again inundated with letters this week against Quack Most; and we are certainly very much obliged to our Correspondents for the information contained in them. One of them says,

"The Quack talks big about the difficulty of analysing his pills. He might as well talk about the difficulty of hawking a boiled murrain from Dr. Greer's greasy wig. Any one can tell a boiled possum without going to Dr. Thomson for an analysis; and so can any druggist tell gamboge and aloes, when he sees them and tastes them in Quack Most's pills. Take one and split it with a pen-knife, and you will see pieces of gamboge as large as pin-heads. Rub one down with a little spitale on the back of your hand, and the colour is exactly that of gamboge. Taste one, and you cannot mistake the peculiar taste of bitter aloes." There is information, now, for Quack Most: and we shall give him more of it by and bye.

We thank Amicus Justitiam (at Paisley) for sending us such a catalogue of cases against the Quack in that quarter. We intend to go to Paisley to investigate into the more serious ones—those where death ensued—some of these days.

A Radical will perceive that we have written an article on the subject he refers to. He is mistaken if he supposes we will flinch from our creed for any man.

We had a long interview with Mr. J. A. Murray in Edinburgh, on Tuesday; and we wish to see Mrs. Miller as soon as she pleases.

We are afraid we have omitted to answer a variety of other Correspondents this month. They will be overtaken in the next.

Addresses to the Operatives will be reviewed in our next.—And other articles are obliged to be postponed for want of room.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 115th and 116th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 1st March, 1854.

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THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXIII.] SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *March 1, 1834.*

THINKING that our readers have already perused the King's Speech, on the opening of Parliament, we neither intend to print it, nor to offer one word of observation upon it, in this place.

We look to what the Parliament itself has done. And we are sorry to remark that the whole complexion of its proceedings is any thing but satisfactory to Radical Reformers.

The Ministers have set their faces against any alteration of the villainous Corn Laws. In this they truckle to the Aristocracy, forgetting what is due to the great body of the People.

They next say, that the unhallowed connection between Church and State must still be maintained. In this they please the Bishops—the time-servers—the Tories—and the worshippers of mammon, &c.

Then the Pension List must not be disturbed. No inquiry whatever must be permitted about it; because, says "honest" Lord Althorp, Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer, these Pensions were granted by the Crown, and former Parliaments distinctly sanctioned them. This is very pretty, to be sure, *fi* not four years ago, when out of office, actually the very motion which now he is the first to Whigs!—Most consistent Reformers!

On the very same principle that the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or rather the present Ministry, defend the Pension List, the most odious laws might be upheld. Slavery had been sanctioned by Parliament—*therefore* Slavery must always continue. Parliament had sanctioned the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, on the motion of Sidmouth and Castlereagh—*therefore* it should always be suspended. It has been well observed, that if one Parliament has not the vital power of altering or amending the Acts of other Parliaments, the whole business of legislation might stand still, and there would be no need for Parliaments at all. Mr. Stanley, one of the Ministers, and the cleverest of them, in the House of Commons, admitted that many of the grants in the Pension List were utterly indefensible—yet he concluded by saying, that Parliament ought not to interfere with them! No, says that arch Tory, Sir Robert Peel, because if we do, we would be trenching on the sacred prerogatives of the Crown, and *that* must be resisted at all hazards. So, it is the prerogative of the Crown, (that is, of any prodigal, spendthrift Monarch, like George the Fourth, for example,) to make grants *ad libitum* of the public money, many of which grants, as one of the Ministers of the Crown expressly admits, are wholly indefensible, yet the representatives of the People, from whose pockets the money is extracted, must not interfere with a prerogative so shamefully abused! Truly we have come to a pretty pass, when such a doctrine can be successfully maintained in a *Reformed* House of Commons.

The Tories, of course, joined the Whigs in defending the Pensions. This was nothing but defending their own act. But the Whigs ought to have been ashamed to stand in need of such alliance. They have here omitted another opportunity of performing a gracious and popular act, into which they will be forced at no distant day, or split upon the same rock on which the Wellington Administration went to pieces.

Sir Francis Burdett, in his palmy days, many years ago, declared that this country had been sacrificed between two thieves—Whig and Tory. *That* was a strong, and very emphatic expression. It applies, we think, with peculiar force at present.—For Whig and Tory seem to be playing into each other's hands. But the Radical party, we hope, will soon turn the tables on them, and kick out both Whig and Tory—"a consummation devoutly to be wished."

And are we looking attentively to some of the other *rickety* proceedings of the House of Commons, to which we need not now more

particularly advert, will, we think, be abundantly satisfied that there is too much foundation for the recent prophecy of the *London Examiner*, namely, that "things cannot go on in this way much longer."

The Whigs *must* go out—or mend greatly.

MINISTERIAL SKETCHES.—No. I.

LORD ALTHORP.

PREVIOUS to his coming into office, Lord Althorp went farther than any of his brethren on the side of popular government. He was never deemed a man of much ability; but still in this country his advocacy of democratic government was of great and essential service to that cause. Seeing one so allied, and having such expectancies, support the cause of the people, many who otherwise would have shrunk from any connexion with liberal views and measures, were induced to take that side also. The same frankness of manner, too, which the Noble Lord now possesses, then equally distinguished him, and added weight, and even gave dignity to his opinion. In those days Lord Althorp advocated economy, a large extension of the elective franchise, and also vote by ballot. Now, a man of Lord Althorp's age, and of his sedate habits, would not, it may easily be supposed, have lightly assumed an opinion, or acted on it without careful consideration. While in opposition he steadily pursued this course, and never led any one to believe that anything but the most sincere conviction influenced his whole political life. In a lucky hour, as it was thought, for the people, this liberal, almost democratic nobleman, was created Chancellor of the Exchequer. In other words, he had now an admirable opportunity of putting into practice the principles he had spent his life in supporting. Let it be remembered, that Lord Althorp has a character for great frankness, for an absence of all double dealing, for doing everything aboveboard; and, then, let us also consider one or two of his acts since he has come into power. He made, for example, a very remarkable declaration respecting his reason for having voted for the repeal of the assessed taxes. He stated that he had so acted to embarrass the existing Ministers; that his vote at that time was one of a series of votes to shake the then Ministry, and to obtain the co-operation of the people. In other words, this was declaring, that although he thought the assessed taxes good taxes, yet to gain the people's favour, and thereby a chance of coming into power, he voted against those taxes—against his own conscience, in fact! Was this, or was it not, the proceeding of a man deeply impressed with the necessity of truth in all our dealings?—was it the behaviour of a high-minded political opponent? We ask again, Is it the behaviour that any of the educated and leading Radicals of the present day would imitate? We answer, fearlessly, it is *not* such a proceeding as they would condescend to follow: we assert, that they would deem themselves degraded by a conduct stamped with such duplicity and meanness. It is true that these men have not a peerage at their back; they have not fifty thousand a-year in expectancy; and glad are we that they have not this support, if it could lead them to imitate such unworthy courses.

But we have not yet done with the noble Lord's honesty. Mr. Hume, during the last session, moved to abolish the punishment of flogging in the army and militia; declaring at the same time, that he expected the support of certain of the gentlemen now sitting on the Treasury Bench; because, when he had made a precisely similar motion, those persons, then in the

opposition, ardently co-operated with him. Hereupon the member for Middlesex read the names of the persons who had thus voted with him; and among them was that of Lord Althorp. What did the noble Lord do on this occasion? With apparent *naïveté* he declared he had forgotten his vote on that occasion; and very coolly stated that he should now oppose the motion. The Noble Lord in this case had better speak for himself. He said,—

“My honourable friend, who brought forward this motion, *much to my surprise*, read my name as one of those who, upon a former occasion, voted with him in the minority on this question. I am aware that while I sat upon the other side of the House, motions of this kind were brought forward annually; but I certainly thought, that while I had never opposed, so I had never voted in favour of any one of them. I always thought, and, I am sorry to say, I still think, that the weight of military authority (responsibility?) is so great, that it would not be prudent in the House to take away the power of inflicting this punishment entirely from the officer.”

Now we ask the honest Lord Althorp, how he could bring himself to vote for a motion against which his reason was in decided hostility? He owns that he has *always* been in favour of flogging; and yet, for party purposes, it appears, he voted in favour of one of the annual motions against it! And all this notwithstanding, the noble Lord has a great fame for frank dealing, for a sort of burly, straightforward kind of honesty! We are very much inclined to believe, that if it were possible to fix such a charge upon Mr. Hume, we should never cease to hear of it: both Whigs and Tories would unite in making an everlasting outcry against the outrageous inconsistency of the honourable member for Middlesex.

We cannot leave this subject without a passing remark on the general laxity exhibited in the morality of public men; we mean, be it observed, in their public capacity. Although, in the very case before us, a very remarkable deviation from right principle was openly avowed, no apology was deemed necessary, no explanation was given or demanded, but the whole affair went off quite as one of course. Another very curious instance of something very similar was afforded by Sir John Hobhouse; he had spent the whole of his political life in very violent opposition to the Tory Ministry,—one of his favourite topics of abuse was their lavish expenditure; yet he had not been six weeks in office, before he declared, that he had learned, by his official experience, how very unfounded and unjust were charges of extravagance, and how very difficult a thing it was to cut down the expenditure. Under such a feeling, it would have appeared but common justice to have openly and avowedly recanted all his former abuse; to have declared that he had been guilty of gross error in being opposed to the Tory Government, and also to have acknowledged their greater fitness for the office which he then held, and hereupon to have resigned it. But it appears that the Whig discoveries in office do not reach this point. They succeed only in discovering that they were formerly wrong, just so far as it would be inconvenient in them now to have been right. They do not advance beyond this. One would have supposed that Sir John Hobhouse, after this his famous discovery, could

look back upon his former life without a feeling of remorse and shame. Six or seven weeks had shown him that his career had been one long error, that his opponents had been all the while in the right, he egregiously in the wrong. And yet this same discovery did not convince him that he was called for. Oh, no; he still could claim praise from the ministerial electors, and descant on his doings in the days of opposition. He is to say, those doings were to be set on one side, when the resolution of them was annoying, but to be brought forward and blazoned

forth when they might be serviceable. Just so with my Lord Althorp. He rests much on his former conduct as a liberal in opposition; he desires, and obtains great praise for his *honest* support of popular principles; and, in the next breath, he will composedly state, that all the while he was in his heart the opponent of the very measures by the support of which he gained the whole of his popularity.

The noble Lord's former support of, and present opposition to, the Ballot, is precisely in the same spirit. The support was a mere matter of party policy; much reputation was gained by this liberality, and no danger incurred of really obtaining the object for which he was apparently struggling. Now, indeed, support by the noble Lord would be very likely to lead to that result; and consequently, the support is not given. This conduct, we acknowledge, does not surprise us. The same game has been played over and over again, by the two parties of the aristocracy, with precisely the same objects in view. Some seventy years since, the Tories were for Universal Suffrage and Short Parliaments:—simply, because they hoped thereby to obtain power, and oust the Whigs. The Whigs, for many years, have supported the liberal side; and why? because the Whigs, being out, were driven to this shift in order to have a chance of regaining power. The Whigs are now in; and if it were not that a new and dangerous element has arisen to disturb party politics, viz. the interference of the People, we should soon see the Tories becoming liberal, and fighting the Whigs with the weapons of liberality. The People, however, begin now to look about for themselves; they will soon come to a proper estimation of this sort of see-saw, and put an end to the long-practised imposition. But while we acknowledge that we are not disappointed in our expectations by this conduct of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, we must also allow, that the continued eulogy bestowed on the noble Lord for his peculiar honesty does surprise and pain us. We by no means desire to have it thought that his Lordship's public morality is worse than that of his brethren; all that we insist on is, that it is no better. For the truth of this assertion, the above instances, selected out of many hundreds, are, in our opinion, damning proof. They cannot be explained away, and are in exact accordance with the proceedings of all his party. Why, then, should he be singled out from among the herd of self-interested politicians, as deserving praise for his straightforward and honest course? His course has not been straightforward; it has been marked by as glaring and interested inconsistency as has distinguished all or any of his colleagues. Let us not, then, we earnestly beseech of the dispensers of reputation, whoever they be, let us not, we say, be farther molested by these undeserved, though oft-repeated eulogies of the *honest* Lord Althorp.

PARLIAMENT *Versus* JUDGES.

THE House of Commons has come to one most excellent resolution this Session, which we cannot extol too highly. They may rail at Daniel O'Connell or not as they please, but there are some capital points about him—and for talent, none can equal him in the House of Commons. He brought forward a motion on the 19th inst. respecting the conduct of Baron Smith, one of the Supreme Judges of Ireland; and in the course of his motion, which he introduced most powerful speech, he distinctly accused Baron Smith of a war of endurance in his court, but of making a calh

the proper business before him. O'Connell simply moved that a committee be appointed, in the first instance, to inquire into the truth of his charges against Baron Smith, with a view, in the event of the Committee confirming them, of ultimately moving an address to his Majesty to remove Baron Smith from the bench. The *Tories* in the House of Commons, headed by Sir Robert Peel, Sir James Scarlett, and others, resolutely defended the conduct of Baron Smith, and would allow no inquiry about it whatever, declaring that he (being a Tory after their own heart) was a most upright, able, and venerable Judge, and that the character of a Judge was (of course) sacred and inviolable. Then they set up a lamentation, that if the Supreme Judges of the land were to be attacked in this manner, the constitution would be destroyed, and this country would go back to the period of the first French Revolution. Lord John Russell made the following admirable reply:—"The hon. Member for Norwich (Sir James Scarlett) has alluded to the practice which prevailed in courts of justice at the beginning of the French war. But that was a period when he (Lord John Russell) could not help saying, the government of this country was conducted with an extreme degree of remorseless and disgusting persecution.—(*Loud Cheers.*) He (Lord John Russell) would not draw his notions of the constitution or of the proper conduct of the Judges, from that detested and dreadful time, when, but for the splendid eloquence of the illustrious Erskine, some of the most amiable and innocent men in the country would have been sent to the scaffold. He felt that if a Judge had been allowed to go on in the way Baron Smith was represented to have done for a number of years, it was high time for that House, at last, to interfere, and to teach the Judges that there was still a power in the country omnipotent to them, and to whom they were responsible.—(*Loud Cheers.*) As to the phrase of "vulgar members" used by Baron Smith, he (Lord John Russell) must say, that he thought it peculiarly unhappy, for he had always considered, that in the eyes of a Judge, the humblest of the King's subjects was equal to the highest, and that it ill became such an individual (Baron Smith), seated on the bench of Justice, to talk, as he did, of the superior rank or wealth of the one, in invidious contrast with the poverty, ignorance, or degradation of the other; the only question for the Judge being, guilt or innocence, right or wrong,—and his only task being the one of doing his duty impartially, and without respect of persons."—(*Loud Cheers.*)

The government, to their high honour be it spoken, supported this motion of Daniel O'Connell. And in a House of 241 Members, it was carried by a majority of 93.

We hope this motion will have the best effect on *some* of our *Scotch* es. They stand greatly in need of a little wholesome Parliamentary correction. And if the Justiciary Judges of 1793 had been still; we should have said that they deserved to be *impeached* for most disgraceful and tyrannical conduct to the virtuous Reformers *that period*.

The Electors of Glasgow will please note the fact, that Mr. James Ewing voted with the *Tories* on this occasion. He would admit of

no inquiry. Not so Mr. James Oswald. He voted for it, and for so doing he is entitled to the sincere thanks of every independent man.

Since the above was written, we are surprised and mortified to find, that the House of Commons have, by a subsequent vote, smothered this motion for inquiry, and Baron Smith escapes with impunity.—Such inconsistency and baseness have no parallel.

RICHMOND THE SPY.

WE announce to our readers, that Richmond the Spy has actually commenced an action of defamation and damages against Messrs. Simpkin and Marshall of London, the agents there of Mr. William Tait, the enterprising Edinburgh bookseller, in consequence of the able and interesting review of the Spy System, which appeared in the 14th No. of Tait's Magazine, published in May last. It is, we believe, pretty well known, that the Editor of the *Reformers' Gazette* wrote the history of the Spy System, and exposed many dark and unhallowed transactions of that period, in a way which no one had ventured to do before him. Mr. *Spy* Richmond, than whom a more atrocious scoundrel never breathed, did not dare to come to Scotland, where his character was best known, to seek reparation for his "wounded feelings," or to challenge, far less disprove the special facts we had published against him. No. Into Scotland he knew he dared not set his bloody feet. For he would have been hallooed out of it with a vengeance. And, therefore, he has raised his action of damages in *London*, against parties who had no concern whatever with the history of the Spy System, but merely sold the Magazine containing the review of it. Richmond evidently wants to *extort* money from them. But he will find himself greatly mistaken, for we have received a communication from Mr. Tait, expressing his determination to meet Richmond, and to resist his audacious action in London, to the very uttermost. With that view, Mr. Tait will bring forward all the chief parties who flourished in the Spy System. He will put into the witnesses' box, Lord Sidmouth, Lord Meadowbank, (then Mr. Allan Macconochie, Lord Advocate of Scotland,) Sir William Rae, Mr. Henry Home Drummond, Mr. Reddie, Mr. Kirkman Finlay, and others.

Ah! such *exposures* as there will be on this trial! The humble history which we wrote, for the instruction and warning of the Glasgow Reformers, with a perseverance, we will say, which neither difficulties nor dangers could overcome, will then be proclaimed throughout the three Kingdoms, and it will be stamped, too, with all the authority of an English Jury. For we are confident that every one of the extraordinary facts, narrated by us in that history of the Spy System, will be *proved*—aye, to the very letter, besides a great variety of other damning and extraordinary facts, of which the public have at present no conception.

We are, we confess, panting most anxiously for the day of this Trial. The sooner it arrives the better. For we shall then have the honour, nay, the glory, of lighting up the torch which will display through the length & breadth of the land, some of the most infamous

doings of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, and their unprincipled mismissions. Our only fear is, that Richmond will be *bought off*, ere the day of trial arrives—not by Tait—nor by Simpkin and Marshall—nor assuredly by ourselves,—but by some of the old Tory staggers, who, we are persuaded, would willingly make no small pecuniary sacrifice to quash the thing, or forego the ordeal of a public trial, as this will be in the face of the country. For only think of Lord Sidmouth being obliged to refer to his written correspondence with Mr. Kirkman Finlay, about the remuneration for *Spy* Richmond's services! &c. &c. *They*, we repeat, would willingly give no small "remuneration" to Richmond, if he would only drop out of the way on this occasion, and withdraw a juror, or allow himself to be non-suited.

But whatever may be the result, we, in the meantime, earnestly beg, that every one acquainted with Richmond's exploits in Glasgow, or who can send us fresh particulars of his character and doings, will have the goodness to communicate the same to us without delay. And surely it is the duty of every good subject to co-operate with us in putting the mark of everlasting execration on the villainous agents of Sidmouth and Castlereagh.

GORBALS POLICE AND MAGISTRATES—THEIR DOINGS: LAW AND HUMANITY OUTRAGED BY THEM, &c.

THIS Gorbals Police Establishment was formerly called a sink of iniquity: we are afraid it may now be called a den of oppression; and it is high time the public should possess some efficient control over it, for there are a parcel of *minnies* among the Gorbals Magistrates and Commissioners who have lost all sense of public duty, if they ever had any. We shall not hesitate to give the *names* of one or two of them before we are done with this article.

A married couple from the country visited Glasgow lately, with the intention of being present at a sister's marriage. They called on an uncle in Gorbals, who sent for their sister. Shortly after her coming to see them, they all left the uncle's house and went to her lodgings, taking with them their bundles. Inadvertently, however, as it afterwards turned out, the girl took with her a bundle belonging to a stranger lodging in the house, supposing it to be her brother's. After drinking tea, the brother, tired with his journey, proposed going to bed, and on looking for his sleeping clothes, discovered a bundle which did not belong to him, and jocularly asked his sister if it belonged to the bridegroom; she said no, but supposed it would be her uncle's, since it was not his, and they must send it back in the morning. The brother had not been many minutes in bed, when two police officers came inquiring for the bundle, which was lying on the drawer's-head, visible when they opened the door. The moment the person owning the bundle ----- that it had been taken by his landlord's relatives, he at once ake, and wished no more notice taken of the matter. Police insisted on the brother and sister going as prisoners to the Police-office, on reaching which they were sly pushed in amongst the usual occupants of such places,

she amongst the lowest class of prostitutes: he amongst drunkards and pick-pockets. On the following day the girl's late master,—who is a very respectable gentleman, as much so as any of the Gorbals Baillies—hearing of her situation, and being quite satisfied of her entire innocence, as well as that of her brother, proceeded to the Police-office, and offered bail for them to any amount. But the Captain of Police represented that this was a very serious case of theft indeed, and that bail for the prisoners was entirely out of the question! In the course of that same day, the decent married woman who had come from the country with her husband, as before stated, went to the Police-office to endeavour to get access to her husband; but on learning who she was, and though they had no charge whatever to substantiate against her, some of the Gorbals Police-Officers thrust her into a cell, apart from her husband altogether, leaving her almost in a state of distraction at the thought of being separated from her young suckling infant, which she had left in the care of a stranger, not thinking that she would be absent from it for more than an hour or two; and it was two o'clock on the following morning before the little innocent found access to its mother in the Police-office, under circumstances, too, of the most flagrant nature.

After the parties were kept in the Police-office for two days and two nights, they were at last liberated, no accusation, no crime whatever, having been substantiated against them.

The facts, as above given, were very properly exposed to the public in a letter recently published in the *Glasgow Chronicle* and *Liberator*. We know the quarter from whence that letter came, and feel confident that it is substantially correct. It was too serious to be passed over in silence, and accordingly the worthy Magistrates of Gorbals, and some of the Commissioners of Police, pretended to institute some inquiry respecting it. But when the reporter of the *Glasgow Chronicle* went over to attend this inquiry, with the view of reporting the result faithfully to the public, the Chief Magistrate of Gorbals was pleased to order him to withdraw—their proceedings were to be conducted in privacy! And thereafter Baillie Patrick Neilson, as if to show his dutiful obedience to the Chief Magistrate, had the courage to propose that the reporter of the *Glasgow Chronicle* should not be permitted to attend any of their meetings; in which motion this most excellent Baillie was seconded by a sapient Commissioner of the name of Burdon, who turned his coat at the last election in favour of James Ewing, in a way we shall describe more particularly, if he desires it. We should not, therefore, be the least surprised to find that these worthies will get up a report in their secret conclave, that the statements in the letter before alluded to are false and scandalous—for they always cling to one another with “a desperate fidelity;” but the truth sometimes plagues them, for all that: and the press, too, occasionally affronts them, yet not oftener than they deserve. We opine that Baillie Patrick Neilson and Mr. Commissioner Burdon, besides a few others now dressed in little brief authority, will be required to pack up their bag and march out of all management of Gorbals matters, towards the end of next autumn, by which time we confidently expect that

complete *revolution* in the Gorbals, by a new Burgh Reform Bill, which is there most devoutly prayed for.

But besides the above, we point attention to the following most

DISGRACEFUL CASE.

Some children belonging to an academy in Portugal-street were playing themselves the other day between school hours. A little boy of the name of Sloan,—not yet seven years of age, the son of poor yet respectable *Irish* parents, who were laudably giving him the best education in their power,—seems to have felt his little heart swelling with pride or indignation at being called Paddy! Paddy! by some of his youthful compeers. He lifted a stone to throw at them, but instead of striking any of those for whom it was probably directed, it struck a little girl who was accidentally coming in an opposite direction, and materially injured, if it did not actually destroy, one of her eyes. The poor little fellow, seeing what he had done, ran home crying, not more, perhaps, for his own situation, than for hers. Next morning, viz. the 18th day of January last, two Police Officers came to his father's house, and took him away to the Police Office. His father went with him. The charge entered against this little boy, not seven years of age, was, that he had "*wickedly and maliciously*" thrown the stone at the little girl, —a charge which, from the boy's mere appearance, was in itself perfectly preposterous.—He was, in fact, a mere *infant*, incapable, by law, of committing, far less of being held responsible, for any *crime*.—Yet Bailie Wm. Livingstone, and the learned Assessor of the Gorbals Bailies, in spite of all his father's entreaties, ordered this poor affrightened little infant to be "remanded to *prison*;" and he was accordingly forthwith locked up in one of the Gorbals Police cells! This was done, be it observed, on Saturday morning, the 18th of January. The poor agitated father and mother, feeling, no doubt, as parents ought to do, made every exertion to get their little infant extricated from such a place that day; but it was all to no purpose. The Gorbals Authorities were inexorable: the *law*, forsooth, must "take its course" with this helpless infant. Night came, and the poor little prisoner cried himself to sleep, amid the din of hoary and abandoned delinquents, who were locked up along with him, and who, we are assured, after eliciting from him his artless story, actually danced around him with a fiendish joy, as if to dispel his terror, and to shew the Gorbals Police the *feeling* entertained for them even by prostitutes (for there were prostitutes among them), in consequence of their barbarous treatment of this infant. Sunday morning came, and the poor little prisoner instead of lisping his wonted exercise of that day to his parents, at home, found himself confined in this, to him, most strange and unnatural place, from which he cried most piteously to be released, and to get home to his father and mother. The heart of a *man* would bleed for the cries of an infant; but the Gorbals Police were, of course, acting in "the stern path" day night came, and the poor little prisoner again laid on the cold boards of his cell in the Police-office, and slept. Next morning, Monday, 20th January, he was

convened before his honour the sitting Magistrate, when the following judgment was pronounced, as extracted by us from the Police Books, "The Bailie considering the report verbally made by Dr. Stewart, admits the defender to caution to answer any action that may be brought against him within one month, under a penalty of £5 sterling."

This was a most *gracious* judgment, to be sure. But the poor parents, after running about the whole of Monday, could not find caution to satisfy the Police: and at a late hour that evening, the mother, greatly distressed, waited upon us, and we immediately proceeded with her to the Police Office, and on finding that the statement about the age and appearance of her boy was correct, we at once demanded his instant liberation, undertaking to sign, on the following morning, a Bail Bond for his appearance as required. It is but fair to state that Captain Jeffrey immediately liberated the boy on this interference: and we had the gratification to see him restored to his parents, in a manner which parents only can appreciate.

But we confess, we have not since been able to get this case out of our head. And the more we think of it, the more is our indignation excited by it. It is to the mercy of Providence alone, that the little infant has not been bereaved of his reason, by this cruel captivity and separation from his parents. Not a stitch of his clothes were changed from Saturday morning till Monday night. He lay with them on the bare floor, and his food was a *baubee scon*, as he calls it, in the morning, and another at night, and a drink of water now and then. Perchance the imprisonment he has suffered in the Gorbals Police Office, and the scenes he has there witnessed, may have a lasting effect of one kind or another on his susceptible mind. But we trust he will grow up to take his station in society as prominently, if not as honourably, as any Gorbals Bailie. We are by no means excusing his conduct for throwing the stone. We rather lament the injury he has done to the innocent little girl; but although he had killed her on the spot, nay, though he had lighted a candle, and set fire to a powder magazine, thereby destroying thousands of lives, we say, the law, inflexible as it is, would not have doomed him to any punishment whatever, from his tender years. They might as soon punish an infant at its mother's breast.

We dwell upon this case for another reason. We say that if the Bailies of Gorbals, aided, as they are, by a learned Assessor, do not understand the rules of law, or the plainest dictates of humanity, they ought to retire from the Bench, and confine themselves to their own proper sphere, without delay. This case is to us another proof why the Government should sweep away the powers of these upstart local Magistrates altogether, and appoint men of education and sound legal knowledge to dispense justice.

Should the Bailies of Gorbals, however, in their wisdom, be of opinion that we have *slandered* them in any respect, by this article, of which we are not conscious, for we deny that *truth* is a libel, then we invite them to put their bail-bond against us for this little boy into execution; and we shall then shew them up in higher quarters, than they probably imagine. They would cut a pretty figure before the Lords of Justiciary, were they to attempt to imprison this

in the Police Office. We dare them to do so.—And conclude by admonishing them to take care of their hand for the future.

MURDOCH'S WILL.

WE forwarded the letter printed in our 111th No. to the Lord Provost, requesting he would lay it before the next meeting of the Magistrates and Council with a view to an investigation. The Lord Provost complied with our request, as will be seen from the following report of the meeting of the Magistrates and Council of 6th Feb. already published in the Newspapers.

"MURDOCH'S BEQUEST."

"Bailie MUIR rose and said, he had a letter in his hands relative to this subject, from Mr. Peter Mackenzie, and he hoped some explanation would be given."

"Mr. DOUGLAS said, as Bailie Muir knew the details, he had better go on."

"Bailie MUIR then said, that a sum of between four and five thousand pounds, had been obtained from Murdoch's trustees, £3000 of which had been lent out at interest. While thus lent, a property considered good was purchased, which was held in trust by the Magistrates and Ministers. The property was purchased while the money was still lent, and the Glasgow Bank had advanced the money; but the money itself was properly got up. The interest from this property, £180, would be immediately secured, and would soon be applied to the purposes of the trust."

"Mr. BERTH asked why it had not already been applied?"

"Bailie MUIR said, one of the old Council, and one named by the Clergy, had been named by the Trustees to seek out a proper situation for the school, but they had not yet reported."

"On the motion of Mr. Craig, it was, after some discussion, agreed that Mr. Mackenzie's Letter should be answered."

But the letter has not yet been answered. And we have now to make a few observations on the above official report. In the first place, we are glad to find that our original statement, that a sum of between four and five thousand pounds, had been drawn by Mr. Deputy Turner, or some other functionary connected with the *defunct* Magistrates, from the trustees of the late Mr. James Murdoch, jun. is not denied, but, on the contrary, turns out to have been *perfectly correct*. Why, then, as Mr. Berth significantly asked, has the money not already been applied to the special purpose of its donor (Mr. Murdoch), as mentioned in his will?—Bailie Muir says, that "£3000 of it had been lent out at interest." But what has become of the *balance*, the large balance of between one and two thousand pounds? We confess, we should like to see *that* question, and some others, "*answered*" as soon as possible. Bailie Muir says, that "one of the old Council, and one named by the Clergy, had been named by the trustees to seek out a proper situation for the school, *but they had not yet reported.*"

This is like the excuse which the late Rev. Dr. McLean made about Mrs. Waddle's bequest. He said he was engaged for two or three years in looking out for a proper situation for the school," and at it in his own Garden, after taking the ride of the money possibly could with any degree of decency, and so, it was with the old Councillor and the Clergyman. They

will not budge till they get the spurs put into their sides, and whether our statement be answered or not, we shall continue to whip them on, till Murdoch's School is fairly erected.

ANOTHER WILL DISCOVERY!

THE merit of making the following *discovery* does not rest with us; but we wish to give it due publicity.

The late Dr. Bell of London some years ago left "to the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council of Glasgow, the dividends, or interest of *nine thousand seven hundred pounds sterling*, to be for ever applied by them and their successors in office, to the support and maintenance, from time to time, of a school, or schools, to be founded in the City of Glasgow, on the principles of the system of mutual instruction and moral discipline, as exemplified in the Madras School, or what is known by the name of the Madras System."

Such were the terms of Dr. Bell's settlement; and every lover of philanthropy—every friend of "moral discipline"—every advocate for the extension of the blessings of education among the humbler classes, will rejoice at it.

The liberal donor, of course, expected that his settlement would be *faithfully* carried into effect, by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council of Glasgow. And one would naturally suppose, that these functionaries would have taken a pride and pleasure in the good work. But, alas! alas! what are the *facts*? They are damning enough, in all conscience. For it has just come to light, that the former self-elected Magistrates and Council *secretly* drew the money bequeathed, or entrusted, to them by Dr. Bell, and lodged it in some of their own names in the Royal Bank, without ever consulting the public about it, or saying so much as one syllable to them on the subject! They kept (as if studiously) the whole matter quite secretly from the public. Not a word about Dr. Bell's legacy was allowed to transpire except among the self-elected themselves, or their *coterie*. And at last, when they saw their career coming to an end, by the operation of the Burgh Reform Bill, they appear to have laid their heads together to devise means for keeping the money from their *successors* in office, (they had not exactly the courage to put it each, individually, into his own pocket; O, no! they were

"*all—all honourable men!*")

and so they came to a resolution on the 29th day of October last—that is, *seven days* before the Burgh Reform Act came into operation—that the funds left by Dr. Bell should be transferred to the Ministers and Kirk-Session of the Established Church—leaving the school, on which Dr. Bell had set his heart, to go to the devil for aught they cared!

Pretty Magistrates!—honourable—right honourable *Gentlemen*! Their character is, of course, "beyond the reach of *suspect*" so it is. Who doubts it? Who *dares* to say anything?

We must—we shall—do complete *justice* to them, *names*: Be it known, then, to every honest man in *Gt* the whole world—for this *Gazette* travels to very far

world—that an account for the monies drawn in respect of Dr. Bell's legacy was *secretly* opened in the Royal Bank at Glasgow, in the names of the following worthies—viz. Robert Dalgleish, ex-Lord-Provost; John Smith, ygst. ex-Baillie; James Ewing, ex-Lord-Provost; Archibald McLellan, ex-Deacon-Convener; and Angus Turner, Deputy Town-Clerk!!!

They will (of course) be able to give a good account of this matter, now that it has been discovered, and brought to the light of day. They will (of course) be able to point out some clause in Dr. Bell's settlement which *authorised* them to keep the money lying snug in the Royal Bank, in their own names. And surely they will be able to point out some other clause in that settlement, which authorised them to transfer the whole, or any part of that money, to the Ministers and Kirk-Session of the Established Church.

It is wrong, very wrong, as some *sanctified* fellows will say, for wicked devils like us to express such insinuations. But we declare we have done so, like the Doctors, "on soul and conscience." And we wait for one month, to see whether the old self-elected stagers swallow this bitter draught in *silence*, or not. We have a *blister* for them, if needful. *Baillie Muir will help to stick it on!* Their "Honours" understand us?—That they do!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

GORBALS MATTERS—CHARGE OF INCONSISTENCY AGAINST US REPELLED.

SIR,—In reading the *Reformers' Gazette*, I often admire your candour, and think you are entitled to praise for the fearless exposure you make of every abuse, come from what quarter it may. Your purity of motive and disinterestedness I do not doubt; but I find some of my neighbours less confiding, who carp at what they call your inconsistencies. Among others, they mention your silence about Baillie Paul's contradiction of himself. They say that they heard him make the statement which he afterwards contradicted, and that you must have heard it; that they, like you, took a warm interest to see him again "returned for Baillie," believing him entitled to public approbation; but they have been deceived, as you must have been; and yet, with all your boasted independence you have never said one syllable about this affair in your *Gazette*. Now, Sir, although I differ from these neighbours, I think the affair worthy of some notice, and hope you will say something in your first Number, to silence both them and all those who think as they do.

Yours truly,

A REAL FRIEND.

Norfolk-Street, Laurieston, 22d Jan. 1834.

[We publish this letter precisely as we received it, to shew that we are independent of Baillie Paul, as Baillie Paul can be of us. We deny the charge of inconsistency in any Gorbals affair whatever. Undoubtedly, Baillie Paul made statements, which were flatly contradicted on the highest authority; and we are much mistaken, if we have not already adverted to these in the *Gazette* as well as in other places. We are not conscious that we have shielded

On the contrary, we feel that we have suffered by
ling the truth against public men, more
our "real friends" think we ought to
ing to us to meet with the unmerited ta

PETER'S PILLS.

Glasgow, February, 1834.

SIR,—I hereby certify, that I have been cured of a most dreadful malady by taking a few of your most invaluable PETER'S PILLS, and I give you liberty to publish my case for the good of mankind.

For a long time I was totally blind, and although I daily swallowed a great quantity of Quack Moat's Gamboge and Aloes Pills, still I found no relief, only my pockets became a little lighter, (and truly no wonder, for I can get as many made up in the Apothecary Hall for a penny, as he charges two shillings for.) When in this miserable blind state, one of your advertisements regarding Quack Moat was read to me, and I resolved to try the effect of a box of your PETER'S PILLS, especially as the price was only twopence. After taking one Pill only (God be thanked) I saw a slight glimmering of light with my left eye: three Pills more opened my right eye, and before I had finished a single box of your truly wonderful Pills, I was quite restored to my sight. Quack Moat is going to make affidavit that I did not swallow a sufficient quantity of his Pills to effect a cure, and he even offers to wager a thousand pounds, that if (immediately after execution) Kennedy's body had been given up to him, he would have brought him to life again by a course of Morrison's Pills, but I think this must be a Gamboge and Aloes lie. I am your grateful and obedient servant,

MARY M'KERACHER.

No. 5, Lady Buchan's Close, Calton-Mouth, Spoutmouth, Glasgow.

P.S.—Aunt Janet says that she is sure that Quack Moat sprinkles his Pills with glamour.—M. M'K.

MOAT'S PILLS.

"Hard-hearted, coarse, vulgar, greedy, profligate, and unprincipled, in his unfearing ignorance, you see at once that he is the active partner in the firm of Mors, Morbus, and Co."

Blackwood's Magazine.

Your correspondent "Nestor," has certainly "done the state some service," in revealing the general composition of Quack Moat's Pills, gamboge and aloes. In his receipt, however, he has directed the Pills to be made too small.

"The quack talks big about the difficulty of analysing his pills; he might as well talk about the difficulty of knowing a boiled murphy from Dr. Greer's greasy wig. Any one can tell a boiled potatoe without going to Dr. Thomson for an analysis—and so can any druggist tell gamboge and aloes when he sees them, and tastes them in Quack Moat's pills. Take one and split it with a pen-knife, and you will see pieces of gamboge as large as pinheads. Rub one down with a little spittle on the back of your hand, and the colour is exactly that of gamboge; taste one, and you cannot mistake the peculiar taste of bitter aloes."

Nestor has omitted one thing: the pills are covered with a vegetable powder; this is powdered senna leaf, which perhaps forms also an ingredient of the pills.

The Quack's pills, however, are not always uniform. When he first came to Glasgow, he used a good deal of powdered gentian; and in fact he suits the pills to the state of the patient, giving violent purgative ones at the beginning, and comparatively inert ones after a time. Moat does not want cunning, any more than impudence.—I am, &c.

A. B.

GLASGOW ARCADE.

QUACK GREER has opened a shop to sell Quack Moat's Pills, in the beautiful Glasgow Arcade! We never thought that its highly respectable proprietors, Messrs. Robertson, Reid, & Brothers, would allow the Arcade, an ornament to Glasgow, to be polluted by such Quacks. We therefore hope Messrs. Robertson and Reid will immediately send one of the Town Officers to chalk their door—that is, to warn the Quacks away on or before the term of Whitsunday first, with certification.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are assured that Belle Paul had nothing to do with the scheme for getting the £100 premium to the late Dr. McLean; and that he is no way accessory to the attempt to get that continued to Dr. McLean's successor, Mr. Turner.—We are glad of this; but while Belle Paul is completely exculpated, the other parts of the statement made by our Correspondent, and published in the 11th No. are not contradicted, and are substantially correct.

We have a letter from Mr. Murray, M.P. for Mrs. Miller.

"If a person fails in business, can his Creditors lay hold of a property left to his wife by her father, although not left in a will, but bequeathed, she being the only daughter, and her mother still alive?"—Yes.

"Can the people in the Barony parish be forced by law to pay poor's rates and road-money?"—Yes.

Judging from the letter which John Pettigrew has received from the Solicitor-General, we should say that he ought to bring the decision of the Justices under the review of the Supreme Court by Bill of Suspension, if he can afford the expense.

It is but an act of Justice to Mr. William Lyon, the respectable Surgeon in the Gallowgate, to say, that he is not the Mr. Lyon alluded to in the controversy with Quack Monk.

The affidavit of Mr. M. would be superfluous at present.

Members of Parliament are protected from arrest.

There is no Portrait of George the Fourth in the Town-hall of Glasgow.

Gilbert S. Ross may inform his friend, that she is entitled to remain in possession of the house, if she took it from the landlord in the usual and regular manner: the paction which the other party seems to have made with the landlord's son cannot injure her.

"If a person dies shortly after Martinmas, having taken his house at that term for the following year, is the landlord entitled to sell the deceased's effects for a year and a half's rent, or only for what falls due at the first term of Whitsunday after the death?"—The bargain was concluded and the landlord is entitled to his whole rent.

We cannot gratify "A Sincere Admirer of Rum-Punch," by inserting his lines.

There is no strike among the *Printers of Manchester*, or any of the principal towns of England, that we are aware of. "An Old Burgess," we suspect, is mistaken about some of his other questions; but we shall make inquiry.

Paul Fry is requested to send us his name and address, *in confidence*, otherwise we cannot publish his letter in the shape it is sent. It contains, he must be aware, a most grave charge against a gentleman of high repute; but if we see there is foundation for it, the municipal Election at Glasgow will assuredly be made acquainted with it next month.

We shall be much obliged if Mr. J. Struthers, Potlockshaw, would send us all the information he can about Richmond.

The letter of the Rev. Mr. B. just reached us in the nick of time. There must be no farther disappointments.

The Carrier to Irvine appears to have had nothing to do with the Bookseller's parcel: but he *porter* deserved to be fined in the sum stated, for his carelessness in throwing the parcel into the wrong cart.

Many thanks to our Ayr Correspondent.

W. C. should send for his receipt.

An Enemy to Quackery should continue to send us all the information he can.

The Superintendent of Police has promised to look after the light-weight gentry.

Our good friend, Mr. Neil McFadyen, is sincerely thanked for the remittance he has sent from himself and some of his fellow-operatives, to help to cover the expense in the Bridewell case; it will be accounted for to the Committee: we are sorry to inform him, that his example has not been followed in other quarters, where we had a much better right to expect. But we learn by experience. We hope he will allow us to print his sensible letter next month.

The important letter we have received, dated from Dunlop's Inn, Stewarston, Sunday, 28th Dec. has been forwarded by us to London, to make the proper investigation. We shall report the result to the address in Edinburgh.

Any citizen of Glasgow is entitled to go to Stirling's Library, and peruse there any book that is in its *possession*.

Sadro, powerfully written, by G. D. we hope will appear in our next.

M. G. at Greenock, will please forward the "undoubted evidence" he refers to.

Case of Michael Brodier, and Michael Murphy, in the Gorbals Police-Office, will be taken and thoroughly sifted by us. The letter of the former is too long to be published to-day.

The Widow's son has evidently cheated her, by drawing the money and wages left to her by her other son; and she can only prosecute the unscrupulous scamp, like any ordinary debtor, for the amount. The gentleman in whose hands the money lay is not liable to her.

It was a shameful decision of the Justice last month to *fine* a woman because she entered into a dishonourable marriage; such a decision absolutely outrages every principle of law and decency. Mr. Findlay, the pursuer, will find he will make nothing of it, for we shall report the case at length in our next.

We have mislaid the old newspaper of J. B.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 115th and 116th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 30th March, 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

NO. CXIV.] SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *March 1, 1834.*

It is more than probable, that there will be another blow-up very soon in France. For the Government of Louis Philip seem to be issuing Ordinances as arbitrary and tyrannical in their nature as those of Charles the Tenth. There is a comfort, however, in knowing that the French Nation has the proper spirit to resist such things.

"The State that strives for Liberty, tho' foiled,
And forced to abandon what she bravely sought,
Deserves at least applause for her attempt,
And pity for her loss."

Our own Government, we are sorry to say, is in troubled waters. Lord Althorp, the Ministerial Leader of the House of Commons, solicited a private meeting of two hundred and fifty Members of that House, in his own Office, on Tuesday last, to see whether they would support some of the Ministerial schemes, not yet publicly brought forward. We are assured his Lordship obtained a promise of ~~some~~ submission from them, as usual: and, therefore, there is like^d packed Ministerial majorities in the House of Commons ~~e~~ tions for some weeks to come. But the bubble will bur

And if the Whigs do not again stand forward, and march boldly to the head of the People—instead of skulking behind them, or basely deserting them altogether, and going over to fight under the banners of their enemies, the Tories,—If the Whigs, we say, be again guilty of these sins of *omission*, and *commission*, against a great People, then they ought to receive their proper reward; and we need not say what that is.

Mr. Hume's motion for a repeal of the Corn Laws, which stands for Thursday next, the 6th of March curt. is the test, the only remaining test, for trying the honesty of the present Parliament. If the Motion be *rejected*, as we much fear it will, the House may say

“Farewell, to all its greatness!”

SENSE *Versus* DELUSION.

THERE are *Owenites* in Glasgow, as well as elsewhere, who have, of late, been preaching up the most arrant nonsense imaginable, merely to *gull* the humbler classes, or to lead them into a field of delusion, and consequent disappointment, for it can and in no other result. Mr. Owen himself is, we have no doubt, a benevolent, well-meaning man; but he has had “a bee in his bonnet” for a long while, and the fall of *Babylon* itself has not been able to drive it away. Such of our readers as know anything of Mr. Owen's history in Lanarkshire, will understand what we mean.

It is pleasing, however, to notice, that there are many acute and highly intelligent Operatives, ready to combat the absurd nostrums of Mr. Owen, and his disciples, whether male or female—for there are females among them, and *lecturing* ones, too. We therefore publish, with pleasure, the subjoined extract of an address sent to Mr. Owen by the Operatives of Sheffield. It is the production of Ebenezer Elliot—a man who might be termed the Star of the Operatives, since he has been endowed by nature with the loftiest genius—and his writings on the Corn Laws will transmit his name to posterity as one of the greatest Poets of the age.

“We believe (says Ebenezer Elliot) there is only one power on earth which can put the Trades' Unions down. That power is *Justice*. We, therefore, disapprove your plan of regeneration. A bad imitation of a bad model, it is equally unjust and unwise. Like the bread tax, it attempts production without reference to the cost. Like the bread tax, it *intends to feed the dishonest at the expense of the honest, while it pretends to advocate the general interests*. Had you manfully called upon us to aid you in persuading masters and workmen, that, instead of worrying each other, they ought to unite heart and hand against the common enemy for the common good, we could have understood you, and it would not have been for one of your committee to say, as he did a few evenings ago, *‘ould be easier for Mr. Owen to bore a hole with his nose stone floor, than so work his scheme.’* But since you have— with the best intentions, and, perhaps, guided by light which

has not yet reached us—adopted, from choice, measures which we think *no wise man will act upon*, except from necessity, we trust you will not be offended if we humbly request you to refute what we conceive to be strong objections against your plan for the regeneration of happiness by restraining labour to eight hours per day—a plan which, in the meantime, we believe to be impracticable.

“ You tell us, first, that your great object of forming a union of masters and workmen for the restriction of labour is to compel idlers who consume wealth, and annuitants who no longer produce any, to pay a higher price than they now do for our productions. But you do not tell us how we can compel purchasers to buy our goods dear when they can buy other goods cheap. You go on, it is true, to tell us that it is not your intention to confine your union to this country. You propose to invite the co-operation of other nations. Well, let us suppose your invitation to be accepted. Not in the minutest particular would that circumstance alter our unfortunate position. You forget that we are bread taxed, that our rivals are not bread taxed; that they would still be able to obtain as much food for four hours’ labour as we obtain for eight; and that in the end they would drive us out of every market. What occasion, then, could there be to restrict labour, when it is as plain as figures could shew it, that we should soon have no work to perform, except that of eating each other in the agonies of famine? *It is impossible to get the same wages for eight hours’ labour as for twelve, without robbery of some kind, and we deny that the public can gain by robbery of any kind, though individuals may, and do, as we know too well.* Wealth is the result of labour; and you propose to labour eight hours instead of twelve. Then you propose to produce one-third less wealth than you now produce, mystifying yourself, at the same time, with the supposition that by making fewer goods, but of better quality, the labour of eight hours will be worth that of twelve. You forget that you cannot work without materials; that you can only buy raw cotton by selling your wrought cottons; and, that however excellent your improved article might be, your cheap food rivals could always sell a better article cheaper. Consequently, you could not sell your wrought cottons; consequently you could not buy raw cotton; consequently you must cease to manufacture; and consequently your plan is already a failure, even in theory.”

THE CORN LAWS.

GLAD are we to state that two very important Public Meetings of the inhabitants of Glasgow were held last week, to give a blow to these villainous Corn Laws. The venerable Robert Graham of Whitehill, Lord Provost of the city, presided at both meetings; and we have no doubt he will readily preside at every public meeting that may be held in Glasgow for the welfare of the community. How unlike his predecessors, the *Tory* Provosts!

We had a word to say at one of these Meetings. On a motion that the petition to the Commons should be sent to Mr. Oswald, we struck in, and moved that Mr. Hume be also requested to support its prayer. This was carried by acclamation. And we will say, that no man in the House of Commons deserves so much applause from the public at large as honest Joseph Hume, who has remained true to his principles at all times and seasons. Honour, then, to whom honour is due. James Oswald has done well; and the petition to the Commons was most pro-

perly entrusted to him. But we had a *hit* at James Ewing, which raised a *little* bit of rumpus, as Mothy of the *Courier* would express it. Truly we find ourselves in strange company sometimes, for Mr. Colin Dunlop, who signed the declaration of the Glasgow Justices against us to the Lord Advocate, "under protestation," got up, and *seconded* our "rub-a-dub" against Mr. Ewing. We scarcely know how to thank Mr. Dunlop for so doing. But we sincerely thank him for telling the Meeting—and we hope the statement will reach the heart of every Ten-pounder in the city—that Mr. James Ewing was respectfully solicited by a deputation, of which Mr. Dunlop was a member, to take some active interest at the previous meetings in Glasgow, for a repeal of the Corn Laws, but that Mr. Ewing absolutely *declined to do so*. He wishes, then, to maintain the Corn Laws, does he? Yet, to give him his due, we are mistaken if he did not vote on the other side last Session. But great men can *change* sides occasionally. However, to be serious, we can state most positively, that if Mr. James Ewing does not support this petition from Glasgow for a repeal of the Corn Laws, signed, as we trust it will be, by 30,000 inhabitants, we know one devil of a fellow who is a Ten-pounder, that will *agitate* and get up a requisition to him to accept the Chiltern Hundreds without delay.

Citizens of Glasgow!—Let every man of you go and sign this petition against the villainous Corn Laws before eight o'clock this evening, when it is to be rolled up and dispatched for London.

Such a petition is lying, for the first time, at the *Town-Hall*, at the Cross of Glasgow—a place wherein stands a white marble statue of *William Pitt*, erected to his memory by the base self-elected Tories, and from which the eyes of the vulgar have been hitherto kept. Repair, then, ye Swinish Multitude, to the Town-Hall without one moment's delay, and after *staring* at Pitt's statue, snatch up the pen which you will find on the table, and put down your name in bold and legible characters to this petition to the legislature for "cheap bread."

There will be 30,000 names to it this evening, or Glasgow should be starved by as many Corn Laws as the cursed Aristocracy can heap upon her.

By the bye, it is worthy of special notice, that not one of the Established Clergy attended these Meetings. They can turn out and work like moles in favour of bigotry and intolerance, but when the poor want cheap bread, what becomes of them?

THE TRADES' STRIKE.

GREAT loss and misery have for many months been occasioned in Glasgow, as well as other places, by these unnatural *strikes*. It is, therefore, with great pleasure we learn, that the influential body of *Engineers* have at last come to an amicable arrangement, which we earnestly hope will be imitated, or rather speedily followed, by every other Trade in Glasgow.—And we say this, whether as it respects ~~man~~ or man.

Idea, which we are sorry to say seems to have been of late sed, and too long in many quarters, that the Operatives can

force their employers into their own terms, whether reasonable or not, appears to us to be perfectly extravagant. It would, in fact, be turning society upside down. The Operatives, we know, have a giant's strength, but this is not the way to wield it. The masters cannot *force* them to work unless they please: and both parties should recollect the maxim, "Do unto others as you would like them to do unto you."—In short, the principles of *Freedom* should have fair play on both sides.

Surely the poor Weavers, for example:—surely *any* class of society, have a natural right to endeavour to advance their social or moral condition, by every means in their power. Yet the poor weavers have been pelted, and treated with violence, by some of the other classes of their fellow men, whose rights they were supposed to infringe, simply because they accepted of the employment offered to them by their masters. Are the weavers not to be allowed to procure sustenance for their starving families wherever they can find it? It is impossible to maintain the opposite doctrine, with the least semblance of justice. And in this, or any other free country, where every man is entitled to work, when, and where, and on such terms as he pleases, or can procure,—it is impossible, we say, for the law to allow such a man to be *maltreated* by any other class of his fellow men for so doing, otherwise society is at an end.

These, perhaps, are not very palatable *truths* for some of the Operatives. They are not palatable, we know, to the Owenites or the St. Simoneans, who of late have been propagating some of the most absurd dogmas that ever entered into the head of man. We are afraid that many of the Operatives will soon reap the bitter fruits of their own cupidity. It is with sincere regret we learn that some of them are to be tried in the ensuing week before the High Court of Justiciary "for acts of lawless violence and intimidation."

We have great reason to fear that not a few of them, as during the days of the *Spy System*, have already become the victims of designing men. There is now lying before us a pamphlet, published some weeks ago, entitled, "The Dispute between the Mechanics and their Employers placed in its true light, by a Friend to both parties," in which we find the following paragraph, *which has never been contradicted, that we are aware of*.—And therefore it deserves the serious notice of the Operatives of Glasgow. "Soon after the present strike, *three Delegates came from England*, to see how things were going on in Glasgow; and, at a public meeting of the Operatives in the Lyceum, stated, that they had waited on Messrs. Houldsworth and Napier, with the desire of having the dispute adjusted,—that these Gentlemen treated them very civilly, but would not yield on any one point.—*Now, in the whole of this statement* (says the author of the above pamphlet), *there is not one word of truth; it is, from beginning to end, a pure unmingled falsehood*, and should teach the employers of these veracious individuals what reliance in future to place upon their assertions. Neither they, nor any other persons, called upon the above gentlemen, with any proposition whatever. What do the Operatives think of such morality?—Can they approve of falsehood in their

and masters?—If they have the spirit of Britons, and possess a particle of that detestation of tyranny which they ought to have, and which, in spite of the oppression exercised over them by their fellow men, we fully give them credit for having, they will instantly cut all connection with such a body, and by acting a manly part, show their scorn of those who guide them in such disgraceful leading-strings."

It is quite possible the "*leaders of the Unions*" will be up in arms against us for this article.—We care not.—We shall go on to tell the *Truth*, no matter whom it may affect, at all hazards. The Operatives, we are confident, will soon have their eyes opened. But whatever may be the result, we can wash our hands, and truly say, that we never *injured* the Operatives of Glasgow, but, on the contrary, have defended, as we are ever ready to do, their own best and permanent interests. We conclude by repeating the hope, earnestly expressed in the previous part of this short article, namely, that the example of the *Engineers* will speedily be followed by all the other Trades.—And that Peace and Prosperity will still be maintained in this city, and throughout the kingdom—these being, beyond all question, of the most lasting and paramount interest to the whole community.

BRIDEWELL FINES—OR TICKLERS FOR THE GLASGOW JUSTICES, THEIR CLERK, AND FISCAL.

WE stated truly, that the majority of the Glasgow Justices were rank Tories, and we have often expressed our surprise, that the present government did not long ago clip their wings, or put in better men among them. However, we confidently anticipate that this will be done very speedily. We call the attention of the public to the fact, that the *Fiscal* of these Justices in Glasgow, viz. Mr. William Lang, was a paper freeholder three years ago in the interest of Lord Douglas. He went to Lanark to vote against Reform, and the Justices *afterwards* conferred upon him his present office. Thus the *Tories* shew gratitude to their supporters, at any rate. Not so the base, truckling Glasgow Whigs. We own we had, at one time, a very high respect for them. But now they stink in our nostrils most confoundedly: and rather than associate with some of them for ten minutes, we declare we would rather sit down for a whole day by the side of the rotten carcase of a dead dog!

If the Glasgow Whigs were worth a button, they would have turned out every one of the Tories, and finally squared off all transactions with them on a right footing as soon as they came into office; but instead of doing this, they seem to fawn and crouch to the Tories almost on every occasion, as if they were "brother chips" of themselves. Their recent re-election of Mr. Lawrence Craigie, will not soon be forgotten by the *real* Reformers of Glasgow.

We write this article for the purpose of informing their Honours Glasgow Justices, that they have no right to allow their Fiscal, William Lang, to pocket £85 per annum from the fines drawn in his office, to which we alluded in the 111th No. of the *Gazette*. We also call their attention to the act of Parliament, of the 5th

Geo. IV. Cap. 149, Sect. 18, which expressly enacts "that the **WHOLE** of the Fines, penalties, and forfeitures, imposed by the said County Magistrates (Justices) shall be paid to the Commissioners of Bridewell for Bridewell purposes."

Moreover, we find from the Bridewell accounts of last year, that a sum of £15 is also deducted, as salary to the Clerk of the Commissioners of Bridewell. But on examining the same act of Parliament, Sect. 19th, we find the following clause, to which we likewise beg leave to direct the special attention of their Honours. "And be it farther enacted, that the Clerk of the Peace for the County, for the time, *shall be bound to act as clerk to the said Commissioners*, for executing the said recited act, if required by them, and for his remuneration, shall receive a sum to be annually fixed by the said Commissioners *not exceeding five shillings for each hour's attendance* at the meetings of the said Commissioners, and doing *the other necessary business as their Clerk*."

Now, there are only, on an average, four meetings of the Commissioners in the year: and each of these meetings hardly lasts one hour, sometimes not twenty minutes; therefore, according to the act of Parliament, the Clerk should not receive more than twenty shillings. Yet it is seen they give him fifteen pounds a year, which the act of Parliament expressly disallows.

It is really high time that their "Honours" should be looked after. We protest against their squandering the public money in this manner even on trifles: for *trifles* put together, sometimes amount to large sums: and if their Honours can thus sport with trifles, the public may be apt to infer, that they can also sport occasionally (and we believe they do) with hundreds and with thousands.

There must be a searching inquiry into the whole of the municipal institutions of Glasgow. But that is a task only fit for *Radicals*. For Whigs are Whigs, and Tories are Tories, as they will continue to be, to the end of the chapter. Let the Reformers of Glasgow, therefore, drum out from their ranks, all the mongrel Whigs at the next election, and give the word of command to *genuine Reds*!

BRIDEWELL ACCOUNTS—RETRENCHMENT, &c.

THE sum collected from the Inhabitants for the support of the Bridewell Establishment last year amounted to £1554 : 16 : 9, out of which, we find no less than £260 : 4 : 11 has been paid as the expense of surveying and collecting. This leads us to make an observation or two, which we hope some of the *Reformed* Magistrates and Council will take in good part.—There is an establishment for collecting the *Police Assessment*. There is a second establishment for collecting the *City Cess*. There is a third establishment for collecting the *Statute Labour* money. And there is a fourth establishment for collecting the *Bridewell assessment*. Each has separate officers in every one of them. Now, what we submit is, that the whole of these four establishments be thrown into one, especially as it cannot seriously be

same machinery employed in collecting the Police assessments, for instance, could at the same time, and at very little additional trouble, collect the Bridewell ones also; and, moreover, the inhabitants would not be pestered by so many officers as they now are. They would have only to look to one establishment, where they could clear off all their rates at once, a thing which we believe would also tend very much to the convenience of many of the inhabitants of Glasgow.

If the plan we have now suggested were adopted by our Reformed Council, and they could easily do it, if they were only willing, a saving would be effected to the extent, we are convinced, of at least £1000 sterling per annum.

Here, then, is a field for economy or retrenchment. We hope some intrepid *Radical* at the Council board will take it up without delay. It is only to the Radicals at that board we have to look, and, alas! there are too few of them at it. For we own, we are beginning to be disgusted at some of the other gentlemen we had "recommended," and the *Glasgow Courier* may crow over them as soon and as loud as it pleases. Whenever we discover smooth, oily-tongued *Jobbers*, we cut them for ever.

CHURCH AND STATE.

THE Inhabitants of Edinburgh held a great Public Meeting the other day, and agreed to address a memorial to Earl Grey and the rest of his Majesty's Ministers, soliciting a *complete and speedy separation of Church and State*. We are right glad of this; and subjoin the following extract from the memorial, regretting we have not room to print the whole of that able document.

"The memorialists object to Church Establishments, because they imply a right in rulers to legislate in matters of Religion, which they will never concede to any human authorities. Such institutions are thus oppressive to conscience, the principle of religious loyalty which owns God alone as its Lord. But they are no less politically inexpedient. The elevation of the one sect necessarily produces the degradation of all the rest, and as it creates a powerful political body with interests different from, and it may be, adverse to those of the nation at large, and allies this body with the executive and the legislature, it throws the people into divisions and parties, whose mutual jealousies embarrass the movements of Government, and render insecure all our political institutions. Every Dissenter who has sense to feel, and spirit to resent injustice, can only be, as it were, semi-loyal, so long as the State is in unison with the Church; and the Church so long as it depends upon the State, must urge it to withhold those free and impartial institutions, which secure that any class of citizens shall have its share in the constitution. The experience of this and of all fully demonstrates, that the most implacable enemy to good government, is an Established

EXPENDITURE OF CITY CHURCHES.

pend of nine Established Ministers of the City, at £425		
each per annum, - - - - -	£3825	0 0
supplying St. Enoch's and Tron Churches during vacancy, - - - - -	46	9 3
Communion Elements, - - - - -	170	8 9
Expense of Inducting Ministers to St. Enoch's and Tron Churches, - - - - -	171	16 9
Salaries to ten Precentors, - - - - -	146	11 8
Bell-ringers, - - - - -	46	2 0
Cleaning Churches, - - - - -	42	0 0
Insurance, - - - - -	58	10 0
Coal and Candle to Session-houses, - - - - -	10	0 0
Repairing Church Windows, - - - - -	36	3 0
General Repairs and Furnishings, - - - - -	269	18 0
Parapet Wall and Iron Railing round St. Enoch's, - - - - -	366	12 9
Interest at five per cent. on £70,000, for cost of church accommodation, - - - - -	3500	0 0
	£6669	12 2
Amount of Revenue for Seats, - - - - -	4982	1 3
Revenue less than Expenditure, - - - - -	£3827	10 11

PAISLEY.

SIR JOHN MAXWELL has resigned.

" *O! what a fall was there, my countrymen.*"

We cannot tell who will be his successor, but believe the Paisley folks will take care he is a *genuine Radical*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE

MR. EDITOR,—The following lines are intended for a tomb-stone. I need not ask you to give them a place in your *Gazette*—their merit will decide whether you should or not.

Yours, &c.

J. NEWMAN.

Glasgow, 24th Feb. 1834.

EPITAPH.

Here lies Sir John in death's dark hall,
 Who was esteem'd and lov'd by all,
 Until he went to represent
 Guid P—y town in Parliament.
 What might could take it in his pate
 To doubt Sir John when Candidate:
 Like an old patriot he seem'd,
 His eyes on all with pleasure beam'd;
 An' when he spoke he seem'd, in sooth,
 One fit to paint in words of truth:
 "Should I," quoth he, "make one omission,
 At your request I'll quit the Session."
 But, like Narcissus, ally all,
 John fell in love with his dear self,
 Forget his trust, yet kept his place,
 And ~~him~~ ^{ring} ~~him~~ ^{contempt and shame}
 Once honour'd name;
 sleeps secure,
 of rich and poor.

Now, P——y men, who rear'd this stone
 To be a warning to each one,
 Who e'er again should represent
 Their honour'd town in Parliament,
 Enjoins them eye to do their duty,
 Nor vote, like John, for Whig and Tory!

QUACK MOAT.

THIS fellow whines confoundedly at the drubbing we gave him in the *newspapers*. He says he will not reply to us in such places again. We shall, however, keep *peppering* at him through the *Gazette*, till we drive him fairly from the city.

He has published one of the most wretched effusions we ever read, as "an accompaniment (so he calls it) to Nos. 111 & 112 of the *Reformers' Gazette*." We charged him, in direct terms, as our readers may remember, with publishing in his *Hygean Journal*, a variety of false, forged, or fabricated certificates, in praise of his villainous Pills. Now, what does the vagabond say for himself? Why, he says that the false and fabricated excerpts from the newspapers, (which he published as genuine, and which he wished the public to believe as genuine, till now that we detected and exposed him,) were sent to him by "a correspondent of the *Hygean Journal*, whose pieces are *always inserted without examination by him*." These are his words: he afterwards admits that they were absolutely *fictitious*—which is the same as if he admitted, they were false and fabricated. And here we just beg the public to reflect for a moment on the miserable defence the Quack makes for himself, viz. that the pieces of his above veritable correspondent "are *always inserted in the Hygean Journal without examination*." What *faith*, we ask, can the public have in the *Hygean Journal*, when its conductor, who calls himself the agent for the British College of Health, unblushingly admits, that such pieces are "*always inserted by him without examination*," or, in other words, without knowing their truth or falsehood! A pretty fellow he is, to be sure; and doubtless this is another of his *proofs*, that the "*Hygean Pills are the only proper medicine for the human race, under any circumstances!*"

He does not *deny* the statement of his own personal history, which we made on the authority of a correspondent, in our 112th No. He simply contents himself by saying, that we are "Welcome to it." Thus the public now have the virtual *admission* of the Quack himself, that he was a common sailor before the mast, not long ago, (no disparagement to him certainly) yet, without any education to fit him for the office (ere it real) he now calls himself "one of the Vice Presidents, and sole agent in Scotland, of the British College of Health!" Any chimney-sweep might with equal pretensions call himself the Lord Chancellor of England. But there is this material difference in the comparison, viz. that there is no such place as the British College of Health; it is a title bestowed by the Quack and his coadjutors for themselves, to enable it its pompous or attractive sound, to gull the public, for th

as soon call the Quack's office in Virginia-Street the College or University of Glasgow.

We asked the Quack to tell when and where his friend and coadjutor "J. Greer, M. D." got his *Diploma*. That sly hypocritical rogue answers, "*As for my testimonials, Mr. Mackenzie may look the Statute Books.*"

Aye, truly. We might look "the Statute Books" till doomsday. But can't the Quack say (*if he has it*) "here, Sir, is my diploma—come and see it?"

We taxed him with having forged or fabricated the name of a highly respectable Lady viz.—Mrs. M'William,—Portland Street, Laurieston, Glasgow, to one of his vile putting certificates, and we told our readers, and warned the Quack, that we would bring her case under the special notice of the *Fiscal*. We did so, and since then, we are happy to find that Mrs. M'William presented a complaint in her own name against the Quack, and has had him fined before the Justices in *Ten Guineas*!

But we come to the case of Mrs. Ross, alluded to in our previous No. The Quack takes her for widow Ross in the Drygate. He is mistaken. She is widow Ross, residing at No. 65, Main street, Gorbals: and the following is the statement she has made to us. Her husband, Alexander Ross, Topper, in Corbette, now Grahame's Mill, Tradeston, Glasgow, was attacked with a liver complaint, and was attended by Dr. Agnew of Tradeston, and Dr. James Watson of Glasgow, than whom we believe, two more respectable and intelligent men in their profession do not exist. But her husband's friends hearing of Most's *wonderful cures* (reading, perhaps, his forged and fabricated certificates) would not rest satisfied till the great Mr. Most was called in. Accordingly, one of his understrappers, of the name of Simmons, for the Quack cannot attend to every case himself, he is so much occupied! came to visit her husband for the first time, on a Sunday evening, and pledged his *honour*! nay, his life, and declared, moreover, that he would forfeit one thousand pounds, (as the Quack himself also did to poor Marshall, vide letter in 112 No. of *Gazette*) if he did not cure her husband by the universal pills within eight days, provided her husband would only put himself under the Quack's directions. The poor afflicted man, on such positive, solemn, and captivating assurances, agreed to do so; and on that night, swallowed a considerable quantity of the pills as prescribed for him. They made him, however, much worse, but the Quack, or rather his understrapper, or agent, for whom he is, of course, responsible, on his second visit next day declared, that this was only a new turn, or symptom of the disease, accomplished by "the universal pills;" and that the sick man must now take a larger doze of them. He did so on the Monday. Next day (Tuesday), the two respectable Surgeons, Drs. Agnew and Watson, came to visit him. They were struck with his extraordinary and altered appearance, but had scarcely been a minute in the house, when who should make his appearance, but the Quack's understrapper, Simmons. The Surgeons looked at him, and retired into another room. Simmons, the moment they had turned their back

foot on the floor, as if in a rage, and stated

They ought to be dismissed the house, or he would not come to it. Mrs. Ross, provoked at his insolence, ordered the Quack himself to be gone; and the Surgeons, after ascertaining the quantity of pills the Quack had given to her husband, declared that they had produced a complete revulsion of his system, and that no power on earth could now save him—that he was rapidly hastening to eternity! They judged rightly, for he *died at two o'clock next morning*, and among the last words he uttered were, that he felt these pills had done for him!

We have no doubt they *killed* him. We should rather say the Quack literally *murdered* him. And it is the solemn belief of the poor woman, that her husband would have recovered, and still have been spared to her, but for the interference of this brazen-faced-rascally Quack.

She had occasion, shortly afterwards, to pay a visit to the house of one of her neighbours, (Mrs. Ebenezer Renfrew) who was in a very delicate state of health. To her surprise, she there found the above Simmonds and Quack Moat himself, who were prescribing their pills in a grounded state, among bread, as a poultice to the woman's stomach, she having previously refused to swallow any more of them. Was the like of this ever heard of before—to apply pills *outwardly*? But as formerly stated, it is quite the same to the Quack, *how* his Pills are taken, if he can only put the money for them into his pocket. Mrs. Ross held up her hands in exclamation, and upbraided him for his treatment of her deceased husband. But the Quack retorted by saying, that she herself had killed him, by giving him ardent spirits! "You gave him whisky, Madam, said he—you gave him whisky, that was the thing that killed him." Mrs. Ross, indignant at this, his cool, wicked, and groundless effrontery, gave him his character in stronger terms, we believe, than we have yet done. The poor woman, Mrs. Renfrew, also died under his treatment. So much for "Morison and Moat's pills, which the Quack impiously says, are the never-failing cure for *all* diseases incident to the human frame!!"

Such cases as these, ought to make the public rise up and batter him to pieces. Yet, he is drawing his hundreds, his thousands of pounds per annum, by the sale of his infamous pills—by his well-organized system of public deception. It is a disgrace to the newspaper press to allow him to run on, for such a length of time, in his unprincipled career, without one word of public admonition. We have already incurred an expense of nearly *Thirty Pounds*, in advertising against him through some of these newspapers. And we say, without hesitation, that it will be a shame for the public if they do not speedily indemnify us of that expense, by a public subscription. We ask, we expect nothing, but the repetition of the bare outland

which, we confess, we are ill able to lose, otherwise, we should have made this very plain allusion to it. We have often

writing for the public, we are only serving the

ay be so; but if we devote our own pers

public on all occasions, to the best of our al

., it is surely not very unreasonable for us t

demnify us of the actual *bona fide* money we l

am. We say for them, because we never would

attacking Quack Moat, but from public principle, or from a devotion to *public duty*. We shall soon see how this appeal is responded to. If *coldly*, we can throw down our pen with feelings of silent disgust. If otherwise, the public will have no reason to regret their patronage. It will incite us to give them ample *value* for it on future occasions.

The Quack insinuates that the Surgeons of Glasgow are already supporting us by subscriptions, for the purpose of putting him out of Glasgow. He lies. We have never received one farthing, or the promise of a farthing, directly or indirectly, that we are aware of, from any Surgeon in Glasgow or elsewhere, for publishing the truth against him.

But we have no occasion to deny, nay, we own with great pleasure, that we have, without the slightest solicitation, received the following letter from two esteemed friends, viz. Mr. David Clachar, Bookbinder, and Mr. James Moir, Tea-merchant, Gallowgate.

"To the Editor of the *Reformers' Gazette*."

"DEAR SIR,—We are happy to hand you herewith, the sum of £4 2s. 6d. which we have collected amongst a few of our acquaintances, who approve of your efforts to put down Quack Moat.

"We are, dear Sir, your most obedient Servant,

"DAVID CLACHAR.

"JAMES MOIR.

"Glasgow, 16th February, 1834."

Thus we tell the plain truth, that we have received £4 2s. 6d. to meet £30. And we leave Quack Moat to chuckle over this fact any way he pleases. We have nothing to conceal, and, thank God, we have nothing to *fear* from him, or any one living. And though we should not receive one other farthing, our gratitude is no less due to Messrs. Clachar and Moir, who, we hope, will not be offended at us, for publishing their letter, as we now do, without their knowledge.

Mrs. Janet Ross, widow of the deceased Alex. Ross, residing at No. 65, Main-street, Gorbals, Glasgow, being solemnly sworn and examined, Depones, That the statement of facts contained in the above article in the *Reformers' Gazette*, which has now been carefully read over to the deponent in presence of the Magistrate, is, in so far as the deponent is concerned, strictly correct: and this is truth, as she shall answer to God: and further depones, she cannot write.

Sworn before me, this 28th day of February, 1834.

WM. LIVINGSTONE, Magistrate of Gorbals.

A GLASGOW SURGEON IN FAULT.

In writing against *Quacks*, we are not to overlook the error or offence of *Surgeons*. We therefore lay before the public the following case. On the 11th of January last, a person of the name of Mrs. Mary Quin, feeling herself very ill, at the time for surgical aid, went to Mr. William Watt, one of the Glasgow readers know to Dr. John Watt, one of the Glasgow readers know to the cases of the poor in the Surgeons are paid for doing; and these inhabitants.

Mrs. Quin was attended by Dr. John Watt on the first day he received the line; but she declares he never came back to visit her. And feeling herself still very unwell—indeed, getting much worse, she crawled to his place in the New Wynd, on the 17th Jan. and begged him to prescribe to her. She declares he peremptorily *refused* to do so, and when she remonstrated with him for this refusal, he ordered her to leave his shop. Astonished at this conduct, she began to say something to him, when he took her by the shoulders and pushed her down stairs by force and violence!

She came to us weeping bitterly at this treatment, and we took down a note of what she stated in writing. It has been *confirmed* by two witnesses, whom we have since examined, and who saw the whole transaction, and declare that the poor woman was used by Dr. John Watt very harshly and cruelly. They add, that they are also poor patients of his: and on going to his shop they have not a chair or a stool, or any thing else to sit upon, though they are bent down with disease!

We shall never disdain to take the case of the poorest creature in Glasgow by the hand. And, therefore, we now call upon the Directors of the Town's Hospital to investigate this case, and if they find it proven against Dr. John Watt, then their duty is to dismiss him at once from his situation; and if they don't do so, then they ought to be dismissed from their's. We shall see what they do about it at any rate.

LETTER

To the 'Editor of the Reformers' Gazette.

So, PETER, still you're rattlin' on,
As brisk an' bauld as when I ken'd ye,
Makin' the Boroughmongers groan,
An', in their wrath, to ruin sent ye.

Lang may ye, stalwart, stiff, and stern,
Be spared, abuses out to ferret;
An' tyrants, as they've learned, yet learn
To quail before your fearless spirit.

Your monthly visits,—may they soon
At least to thrice a-week be altered;
'Tis far ower lang to wait a moon,
To see, by you, corruption hattered.

I dinna ken; it may be law,
But it is never justice, surely,
To slap a padlock on your jaw,
The honest truth for speaking purely.

Consistent Whigs!—O, what a debt
Of gratitude the nation owes ye!
It surely never will forget
Your patriot deeds, should ere it lose ye.

Lose ye?—forsooth, it canna be
Ye'll e'er gie up your precious places,
To please the mass that winna see
A single inch before their faces.

Wha winna own "Coercion Bills,"
"Corn Laws," an' twenty millions squandered,
Are workin' wae to cure our ills,
An' proofs that only Tories plundered.

But, *PARRA*, since I wrote ye last,
 What odd events has passed around us !
 The "*Click*," remorseless o' the past,
 Wi' *blatherin'* speeches still confound us.

Pump-wells—the sin, on *Sabbath-days*,
 For folk to list to music martial—
 Show what attention "*Cleikum*" pays,
 To do his duties most impartial.

Alack ! alack ! for *Lawyer Jock* !
 To hear him get sae mony curses
 Frae *Chieftain Paul* and sic like folk,
 Because he claims the city's purses !

But he may proudly cock his chin,
 An', puin' up his breeks, them tax well,
 Gif he for *Paisley* should slip is,
 Instead o' *jinken'* *Johnny Maxwell*.

An' then ;—but I maun stop, although
 I've muckle mair to tell ye, *PARRA* ;
 Anither time, an' " I shall shew
 The Council nicely up," in metre. — G. D.

P.S.—Ye haena got the *Fiscalship* ;
 But, never min', a time is comin',
 When crouselly ye may clap your hip,
 An' set the loons wi' spite a-bummin.

Pill Moat, the cunnin' *Cockney Quack*,
 Ye've fairly, an' wi' honour lounded ;
 He's lost the penny on his *plack*,
 An' looks, puir body, quite *dumfoundered*.

GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

HAS forwarded an admirable Petition against the Corn Laws, to Mr. Wallace of Kelly, M.P. the President of the Union; to be by him presented to the House of Commons; and a similar Petition has also been forwarded to Earl Fitzwilliam for the Lords.

The Union will meet in the Lyceum Rooms, on Friday evening first, the 7th inst. at 8 o'clock, when the question as to the propriety of immediately dissolving the connection between *Church and State* will be discussed. We hope the Bishops will get a good *shelping*; and as there are other questions of importance to be brought forward, we anticipate a good and full meeting. The Union ought to be supported by every Radical Reformer.—For it appears to be at present the only focus from which liberal, or rather genuine Radical sentiments, are uttered in Scotland.

MRS. WADDEL'S WILL.

SIR,—In October last, I, being a widow, and of the name of M'Farlane, applied for the benefit of the M'Farlane School for my daughter.—She was recommended by Miss Oswald of Shildhall, and I had no thought that my application would be rejected; but, to my surprise, Mr. James M'Lean gravely told me, at the same time shaking his head, that she was rejected because I was of the Baptist persuasion!

Sir, will you have the goodness to inquire if the benefit of the M'Farlane School is left exclusively to the children of members of the Established Church, or if children whose parents are of the Baptist persuasion are alone excluded from this school. In doing this you will greatly oblige, Sir, yours,

ANNE M'FARLANE.

9, St. Ninian-Street, Hutchesontown,
19th February, 1834.

[We publish this letter for the purpose of reading a lecture to Mr. James M'Lean, and not only to him, but to the present Magistrates of Gorbals,—who are, or ought to be, the Directors of this School; and we tell them that it was highly discreditable to them to reject the respectable application of this poor widow woman for her daughter, on the ground above stated.—We have not a copy of Mrs. Waddell's Will beside us at present, but we believe it contains no such exclusive provision as Mr. James M'Lean seems to think. Next year, however, this school will be placed on a better and much more liberal footing than it is at present.—Ed.]

THE SPY SYSTEM.

(From the Glasgow Chronicle of Wednesday last.)

"We understand that Mr. Peter Mackenzie has been overhauling the records of the self-elected to-day, and has made some extraordinary discoveries, which we hope he will lay before the public."

The above is quite true: and our readers may expect a treat from us next month.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We expected that Mr. George M'Kean and his friends would have called back upon us, as promised. We are afraid there is a wheel within a wheel in their business.

Mr. John Morrison should enforce his right to the property in Wigan without a day's delay; for it would seem his brother illegally took possession of it in 1796, but if he is allowed to retain it for 40 years, the claim of J. M. will be cut off by law.

Complaint of a payer of Road-Money in the Barony parish is not answered to-day, because we intend to make some investigation about it next week.

Andrew McKilay, Weaver, is requested to call next week.

Mr. James Hood, who was sent to Edinburgh-Castle in 1830, is also requested to favour us with a call; and if John Stewart can come with him, so much the better.

Joseph Gilmour, Engineer, next Saturday.

The number of Parliamentary Electors in Paisley is 1942.

Lord Brudenell is the eldest son of the Earl of Cardigan, a Tory.

No Lord of the Treasury has yet been appointed in the room of Mr. Kennedy that we are aware of.

The questions of D. R. are absurd.

Anything further from C. F.?

We believe that the claims of Mrs. W. are well founded, but the decision of the Court of Session is appealed to the House of Lords.

We agree in the propriety of an immediate meeting of the inhabitants of Gorbals being called, to petition against the Corn Laws and the Glasgow Water Company Monopoly Bill, now attempted to be smuggled through Parliament.

The Magistrates of Glasgow gave no entertainment to the Rev. Mr. Paterson.

We advise Mrs. Leslie to attend, along with her husband, in the Gorbals Police-office this day (Saturday), and we shall have a reporter there to note down what takes place.

There were 92,000 names to the petition for the repeal of the Corn Laws, last night. Other 10,000, we hope, will be appended this day.

We have received from David Bell, Esq. of Glasgow, under the frank of Mr. Chubb, a letter published by him in London to Lord Althorp, and to the Members of both Houses of Parliament. It is a precious letter, and we shall probably review it next month.

Glasgow Church matters in our next.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the Gazette, published this morning.

The 116th and 116th Nos. of the Gazette will be published on Saturday morning, the 29th Feb., 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXV.] SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *March 29, 1834.*

IN rejecting Mr. Hume's Motion for a repeal of the Corn Laws, the House of Commons has sunk itself to the lowest depth of perdition.

We can have no patience to write, or speak about it, much longer.

Mr. Buckingham's Motion to repeal the cruel law of Impressment—a disgrace to any civilized country, was also rejected about the same time. And other motions of a liberal nature have, we grieve to say, only shared a similar fate.—Mischief is swift.—But there is a point, beyond which human nature cannot go. The question now is, whether servile Whigs, or base Tories, will be permitted to rule this country much longer?

That question will assume a very serious aspect ere long.—*Are* we are looking to it in right earnest!

REPEAL OF THE UNION.

WE are sorry to find that a movement has been made in Glasgow, for a Repeal of the Union between these Kingdoms and Ireland. This movement has been made principally, if not altogether, by a few of the natives of Ireland, domiciled in Glasgow. We tell them plainly, that they are only exciting animosity and bad blood between the people of this country and of Ireland, if they stir in this business much farther. For we appeal to any true-hearted *Scotsman*, and ask, what would he think, if a meeting of Irishmen should assemble in Dublin say next week, and pass Resolutions for a repeal of our own Union, that is, the Union between Scotland and England, which has added so much to the consolidation, strength, and prosperity of the British Empire? We are sure he would regard such a meeting as a national insult, and millions of hands would be raised against it. We therefore beg firmly, but respectfully, to tell these Irishmen to beware of the course they are now pursuing in this country, as we would likewise tell our own countrymen, to beware of the arts that may be used to enlist them on the side of the Irish *Repealers*. There may be 20 or 30,000 Irishmen in Glasgow, who will immediately sign a petition for the Repeal; but we are greatly mistaken, if there are three dozen of right-thinking Scotsmen, who will countenance it by their names. And this we further say, that if any considerable number of Irishmen have found a home and a resting place in *this* country, as we know they have, they ought either to be contented with it, or retire peaceably from it. We protest against their right to raise *internal* divisions in this country. And we also tell them plainly, that if they do provoke a struggle in this country, they must, and they *shall* be compelled to leave it, or remain true to their allegiance. It is the worst tact possible, for any of the Irish leaders even to moot such a question as Repeal on the Scottish soil. They ought rather to conciliate the Scottish and the English nations, and get them to interest themselves in petitioning the British Legislature for a redress of the wrongs of Ireland, to which end, we shall go probably as far as any true Irishman himself could desire. But on the question of the Repeal we take our stand. Nor do we hesitate to say, in the words of Mr. Stanley, (whose whole political creed we by no means espouse,) that we shall resist it "to the death." If the English Rose, the Irish Shamrock, and the Scottish Thistle, do not continue entwined together, Farewell to the happiness of Great Britain. It is only *demagogues* that can breathe a contrary sentiment.

We shall offer no further animadversions in this place, on the meeting which took place the other evening in the Lyceum Rooms, composed, we again repeat, chiefly of Irishmen. But if another public meeting is to be held on this subject, we hope they will be inclined to hear the fair argument that may be addressed to their reason, and not to their passions. And lest it may be supposed, that we have either spoken or written too strongly on this subject, we beg to refer all classes of our readers, (and we know there are many intelligent Irishmen among them, whom we highly respect,) to the following short ar-

ticle, from the pen of a distinguished writer in the *Extraordinary Black Book*,—consulted by us on many occasions:—

“While we fervently hope to see the condition of Ireland improved by the cultivation of her vast resources, by the improvement of her laws and magistracy, by the annihilation of factious interests, and by a provision for her destitute poor, still we cannot help entering our protest against the repeal of the UNION. Had not the decree against the Boroughmongers gone forth, we might have embraced such an alternative; but as the days of the Oligarchy are numbered, we can see no good reason for separating the destinies of Ireland from those of England. It is useless to disguise—the ultimate object sought by the Repealers is the erection of Ireland into an independent state under the presidentship, kingship, or something else of the “Liberator:” but men, we trust, are too enlightened to be ridden over rough-shod, either by the wiles of priests, of mendicant patriots, or military adventurers. We do not inquire what individuals—but what the people would gain by this revolution? From Britain it would sever the right arm of her power; and what advantages would Ireland reap by a separate existence? She does not possess, within herself, the elements to constitute an united, prosperous, and enlightened community. Supposing, for a moment, she escaped a century of civil war, and forthwith passed under the yoke of the “ex-king of Kerry,” with a deplorably ignorant population for his lieges—a fanatical, but richly endowed priesthood, as they would be with the lands and tithes of the Protestant establishment—for the servile instruments of his sovereignty—what a spectacle would she present! Under such a regime, it is easy to discern insuperable obstacles to every social improvement. For ages she would be no better under her *new* autocrat, than Portugal under Don Miguel, or Naples under the sway of a Bourbon. Every sincere well-wisher to the greatness and happiness of England and Ireland must deplore the idea of dismemberment: united, they may be a source of mutual light and power; dissevered, they would be the luminary of day and lamp of night struck from their orbits. Such an event holds out no remedy for any specific evil; whatever measures for the good of Ireland could be effected by the senate of College-green, may be effected by the reformed parliament of the united kingdom; and this without the delay, clash, and conflict inseparable from rival legislatures. A dissolution, therefore, of the empire cannot be sought as the mean of public good, but as a mere stalking-horse to selfish aggrandisement.

“Under an enlightened general government, England and Ireland may pull together for the mutual advantage of both, and, we trust, by speedy and effective reforms, so unfortunate a catastrophe as a legislative separation will be averted. It cannot be forgotten how Ireland was governed by her own parliament—the most corrupt, selfish, and ignorant set of legislators that ever assembled between four walls. For what, then, should it be revived? The true policy for tranquillizing the country and disarming faction is obvious; remove grievances and confer benefits. Instead of burthening the yet struggling manufactures and agriculture of the Irish with *additional taxes*, as was sought to be done by the Wellington ministry, a resource ought to be sought

crown-lands of Ireland, and in the wasted estates of the church, in the million of neglected acres possessed by absentee bishops, and in the million and more worth of land and tithes possessed by the collegiate bodies and non-resident incumbents. Here is the panacea for cementing the UNION, producing contentment, and supplying the wants of an impoverished Exchequer.

"The besotted tyranny which has impeded the prosperity of Ireland will hardly be credited by posterity. Her population is only *half-civilized*; in religion, manners, and domestic habits, no better than the rabble of the Peninsula; while her lands in whole districts are as little cultivated as the wilds of Tartary. We do not allude to the bog and mountain wastes; and these, in great part, continue such from an obstinate legislation which tolerates, year after year, the remains of baronial tenures;—but would it be believed that there is, or was, so recently as 1821, a tract of country in the south of Ireland; occupying 800 square miles of territory, in which there is not a single resident gentleman, nor clergyman, nor a single road fit for a wheel-carriage to pass? This is the testimony of Mr. Baron FOSTER; and hear it, Boroughmongers! you, who have expended millions to fortify Canada, as you did the Netherlands, for a *rival* power, and to provide colonial sinecures and offices in sugar islands, converted into *hells* for the infliction of torture on your fellow-creatures,—hear, and *look at home*, how you have governed and elicited the resources of our great dependency, placed at the threshold, in the very bosom of the empire!

"Who can revert to the history of the Oligarchy without indignation? Rotten boroughs and tithes, as much as sinecures, pensions, and exorbitant salaries, have been the great obstacles to sound national policy. The holders and expectants of these have been ever banded together, no less by a sense of common iniquity than common interest, to oppose every salutary amelioration. On every public occasion, on every general election, the priest and the placeman united to oppose the enemy of imposture and peculation: from these no hope of good could be indulged; but the people have at length risen in their might, and the days of misrule will speedily end."

DESTRUCTION OF LIBERAL EDUCATION.

In no other country, have such ample provision for the benefit of the working classes been made by the benevolence of individuals. In every part of England, there are bequests of this kind, chiefly in land, sometimes in money.

Many of the grants for this purpose, are of ancient date; and, from that circumstance, and the rise in the value of land, they are now of immense importance. In the 11,000 parishes of England and Wales, there are from 40,000 to 50,000 charitable institutions, of which the annual value is about £2,000,000 sterling. This is truly the property of the poor, because left by the humanity of their forefathers, for their sole advantage.

The objects of these grants are various, but chiefly to bestow edu-

cation on children, clothing and habitations on the aged, and pecuniary assistance on unfortunate tradesmen.

The aristocracy, however, have insinuated themselves into the management of these funds, in such a manner that they have not merely prevented the poor from deriving benefit from them, but have sometimes rendered them the means of the most extensive corruption. The clergy, indeed, are chiefly in possession of them, for their own peculiar benefit. Thus are about two millions of money plundered from the poor by knaves, who spend their days in fraud and debauchery, and preach to the people honesty and sobriety!

MORE CHURCHES.

SOME of the Rev. Fathers connected with the "Establishment" lately proposed that several additional Churches should be built in Glasgow, "to stem the torrent of infidelity that is stalking through our land." This is always their cry, "to stem the torrent of infidelity." Now, we have no objection to their building churches in every street of the city. We simply protest, that those only who want churches should *pay* for them out of their own pockets, and that the inhabitants at large should not be taxed for them.

To shew, however, that there is, in fact, no need for any additional churches in Glasgow,—to show, also, the estimation in which the Rev. Fathers of the Establishment are held in Glasgow, we subjoin the following official return, obtained on the motion of Mr. Robert McGavin, one of the City Councillors, from which it clearly appears, that *not one* of the Established churches are let to the full; some of them, indeed, are not let to the half; and others of them are, in fact, literally empty.

	Average Price of Seats.	Let.	Unlet.	Total.
Blackfriars, Dr. Lockhart, . . .	5 1½	114	172	286
St. George's, Dr. Smyth, . . .	12 2½	1304	13	3317
Tron, Mr. Buchanan, . . .	9 6½	1127	213	1340
St. Enoch's, Mr. Henderson, . .	16 1	1195	29	1224
St. David's, Mr. Lorimer, . . .	10 9	251	197	1148
St. John's, Dr. Brown, . . .	10 2	1443	193	1636
St. James's, Dr. Meir, . . .	10 3½	1150	231	1371
Outer High, Mr. Forbes, . . .	7 4½	794	574	1368
Inner High, Principal M'Farlane, .	6 3	179	969	1148
St. Andrew's, Mr. Paterson, . .	9 8½	654	236	990
	10 2½	9811	2817	11,728

Thus it is seen that the churches "established by law," in Glasgow, contain sittings for 11,728 individuals, and that there is *empty room* in the whole of them for no fewer than 2817.

Verily the Established Clergy are in great odour. And still they want to pillage the public by erecting more empty stalls in this sion! It won't do. No, indeed, it will not.

TO THE MEMORY OF THE SCOTTISH MARTYRS,

Who Suffered in the Cause of Civil Liberty.

"Be just, and fear not.—

Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's—
 Thy God's, and truth's; then, if thou fall'st,
 Thou fall'st a blessed martyr."

SHADES of the slaughtered!—shall the blood
 Spilt on the block be ever dim?
 Behold! the blushing crimson flood
 Hath called for vengeance unto HIM!
 Your tears, and agony, and sighs,
 Have risen, entreating, to the skies;
 And lo! your last exulting hymn,
 In dying tones, 'mid tumult sung,
 To heaven's high palaces hath rung!

Martyrs to liberty!—I hear,
 Methinks, the suffering anthem swell;
 The eloquence salute mine ear
 That pealed Oppression's funeral knell!
 The unshaken firmness—and the clear
 Calm voice, that started many a tear—
 The deep and lingering last farewell,
 Pass from the sorrow-laden breath,
 And dauntless hearts, who feared not death!

The sacrifice—the nerveless corse—
 The burning tears—and blood that streamed—
 From black oppression's withering carse,
 These plague-struck iales have all redeemed!
 The hour of Liberty has come,
 And jubilee;—and who is dumb?
 Fair freedom's glorious day-star beamed,
 And forth from death-like bonds, accurst,
 Ten thousand limbs, unfettered, burst!

Be still, my song!—'tis meet to shed
 The grateful, though the silent tear;
 And bless the memory of the dead,
 To Freedom and to Scotland dear!
 Although no column may arise,
 In haughty silence, to the skies—
 Nor record of their death appear—
 Enshrined within a nation's breast,
 Their memory shall be ever blest.

Crest of the Powerful!—to the dust—
 The trumpet of liberty has pealed;
 And blood-stained swords and sceptres rust,
 Upon the broken regal shield.
 Dimmed is the glory of the proud!
 Despots have seen the thunder cloud—
 Before the ghastly lightning reeled;
 And Freedom in her youth goes forth
 To renovate and cleanse the earth!

THE SAINTS *Versus* THE SABBATH.

SIR ANDREW AGNEW is at his old tricks again. He still insists for an Act of Parliament to muzzle *the poor* on the Sabbath day, while the rich are to be left to ride and scamper about as they please. Never was such a disgraceful attempt at legislation. Sir Andrew might, with equal propriety, attempt to get an Act of Parliament to restrain the sun in the firmament of heaven from shedding its benignant rays on the Sabbath day! The bigots, the hypocritical saints in Glasgow and other places, will probably contrive to get up petitions to support Sir Andrew, as usual. If they do, one loud and universal scowl ought to be raised against them by every independent and right-thinking man in the nation; and *counter* petitions forwarded to Parliament, signed by thousands and tens of thousands, praying Parliament not to encourage bigots, but to discharge its proper duties.

OLD PEERS.

THERE are no fewer at present than 78 Peers, all holding seats in the Upper House, who are between 70 and 80 years of age. Amongst the most aged are, Earl Grey, 70; Lord Wodehouse, 93; Duke of Montrose, 79; Lord Lynedoch, 84; Lord Scarsdale, 83; Lord Stowel, 89; Lord St. Helens, 81; Earl of Eldon, 83; Lord Fortescue, 81; Earl Cathcart, 79; Earl Lauderdale, 75; Marquis Breadalbane, 73.

WE have been favoured by Mr. Turner of Thrusbgrove with the following extract of a letter lately received in Glasgow from one of the exiled Radical Reformers of 1820, who is now in flourishing circumstances in America.

"I regret with you that *Reform* has not yet performed much, if any good; we must wait a little for the full effect. It is like the power of steam, when first discovered; we have not yet learned rightly how to apply it. Many an accident happened—many a boiler burst, before the safety-valve was hit on; and even so, many a political ebullition—many a partial social explosion, may take place before the fruits of Reform are tasted in perfection, or duly appreciated. The three kingdoms (as we were once accustomed to call them) must bear a little longer; their cause is rapidly progressing, and must finally triumph—at least, before ten years, my country's deliverance is certain."

RICHMOND'S ACTION.

WE are interdicted from making any farther disclosures about this villain spy and his co-adjutors, to-day, because we find we must proceed to London, to give evidence on the approaching trial, and it would never do for us to betray the secrets we have, till the trial is over. Richmond will be kicked out of Court with his action, there is no doubt. We are panting to give him the "grand touch."

PAISLEY ELECTION—GLASGOW CLIQUE—MR. DOUGLAS—
MR. CRAWFURD—SIR D. K. SANDFORD, &c.

FOUR Candidates came into the field seeking the honour of being returned as Representative for Paisley, in the room of Sir John Maxwell, viz. Captain Gordon, Mr. Douglas, Mr. Crawford, and Sir D. K. Sandford.—The 1st (Captain Gordon) was out of the question, because he was a high Tory, and actually voted against the Reform Bill, in the House of Commons—and we wonder, therefore, that he had the audacity to seek the suffrages of the Electors of Paisley at this time. The 2d (Mr. Douglas) has all along avowed himself to be “an old Whig,” and there can be no doubt, that he is, without exception, the ablest man among that party in the West of Scotland. We admire his conduct at this Election very much—we shall afterwards take occasion to refer more particularly to it. But this we may truly say, in the mean time, that John Douglas has risen 100 per cent. in the estimation of the public, by retiring from the field in the honourable way he did, and he stands, at this moment, in a prouder and more elevated position than he has ever yet done. The third Candidate (Mr. Crawford) professed himself to be a Radical; and we are, of course, bound to take his own statement, and to believe, as we implicitly do, that he is one; though we must add, that there are some points in his political creed, which it would be difficult for most Radicals to digest; such, for instance, as his doctrines on free trade, and the immunity he seems to think the fund-holders should enjoy from taxation. But it is needless for us to enter into an examination of the political creed of all, or any of the Candidates—and, therefore, we come, last, though not least, to Sir Daniel Sandford, who professes himself to be neither a Whig nor a Tory, but adopts the broad principle, that he has the welfare of all classes of the community at heart. And we believe him.

From the first, it was never supposed by any body, (the Tories themselves always excepted,) that Captain Gordon had the slightest chance of success with the Constituency of Paisley. The struggle, therefore, would have lain between Mr. Douglas and Sir D. K. Sandford, for these three were the only Candidates at first in the field. And this leads us to explain some circumstances connected with this Election, which the public are not yet in possession of.

Be it known, then, that there is a vile, purse-proud, domineering party in Glasgow, who go under the appellation, and an excellent one it is, of the “*Glasgow Clique*.”—This said “*Clique*” party hate Mr. Douglas.—They have a *spite* at him.—And they have a *spite* also, as well as a hatred, against Sir Daniel Sandford, arising principally, we believe, from this consideration, that Douglas and Sandford are both men of great talent, and took the *shine* out of the “*Clique leaders*” at every one of our public meetings. It is clear, that Douglas and Sandford had both strong claims on the inhabitants of Glasgow, at the first Election, not to be compared, for a moment, with those of any stranger. Yet the Clique went to work in their own private conclaves, and they brought forward this same Mr. Crawford, who was an utter stranger in Glasgow,—who had scarcely been ever before heard of in it,

and they had the presumption to tail him to the skirts of Mr. James Oswald, who is beloved by every man in the city, thinking thereby that they would at once be able to keep down all opposition to their own views, and lord Crawford over both Douglas and Sandford. But in this they were mistaken. The intelligent inhabitants of Glasgow felt disgusted at the insolence and barefaced conduct of the Clique on that occasion; but for whom, there cannot be a doubt, that Oswald and *Douglas*, or Oswald and *Sandford*, would have been the sitting Members for Glasgow, and not Mr. James Ewing. It was the Clique party, we repeat, and none other, that divided the Reform interest on that occasion, by their insolent domineering conduct. And now, they have again tried the same experiment in *Paisley*, but have signally failed. For there is no denying the fact, that the leaders of the Glasgow Clique, and they alone, were instrumental in bringing down Mr. Crawford from London, and on the *pretence* of Radical principles, which every one of them, we believe, abhors at heart, they thought they would be able to palm Mr. Crawford on Paisley, and thereby to defeat Douglas and Sandford, which was their sole aim. It is now our solemn conviction, that the leaders of the Clique would have preferred Captain Gordon himself, or the worst Tory in the land, to either Douglas or Sandford.

"By management," as Mr. Douglas himself now calls it, they got him to enter into a joint canvass with Mr. Crawford, as to which of them (Douglas or Crawford) had the majority of votes of the Household-ers (not Electors) of Paisley. The result of this canvass led to the overthrow of Mr. Douglas, and placed the Glasgow Clique for a short time in ecstasy. And although exceptions, we understand, might have been taken by Mr. Douglas, to the purity or fairness of this canvass, he disdained to do so, and retired from the field with honour, after 2630 Household-ers of Paisley had expressed their wishes for him. Mr. Crawford had 45 of a majority.

Immediately after Mr. Douglas retired, the leaders of the Glasgow Clique could not contain themselves—they showed "the cloven foot" much too early. For on the following morning, every Glasgow Clique Bailie went "in state" to Paisley, to kick Douglas—to stab Sandford—and to make a puppet of poor Crawford. Some of them actually *oxtered* him from the hustings! And seeing these things, we confess we thought it high time to express our wish, that the independent Electors of Paisley would tie the pan to the tail of the Glasgow Clique, and turn them out of Paisley with discomfiture and disgrace.

We now rejoice that the independent Electors of Paisley have done so. We rejoice that they have elected Sir D. K. Sandford as their representative in Parliament—not that he is such a professed Radical as Mr. Crawford, but because we entertain the opinion, which we have invariably entertained of Sir Daniel Sandford, that he is a man of transcendent talents, and a thousand times more calculated than Mr. Crawford to maintain, and to advance, the paramount rights and interests, not only of the people of this empire, but of the whole habitable globe.

Never has a man been so traduced and calumniated of late as Sir D. K. Sandford. We are told, forsooth, that he is a Tory and

we have been reviled for supporting him. But they are ignorant, grossly ignorant, of the political principles of Sir D. K. Sandford, that make such a charge. Undoubtedly Sir D. K. Sandford does not go to some of the lengths which, as Radical Reformers, we should like to see him go: but the same observation might be applied with equal force to Mr. Douglas, and to Mr. Crawford, for they, too, are not exactly to our liking, in some points. But we have before us the printed declaration of Sir D. K. Sandford to the Electors of Paisley, in which he distinctly declares, that he is "ready to promote measures of practical Reform, calculated to remedy existing abuses in the administration of affairs, ecclesiastical and civil." He acknowledges "the just claim of Christian Dissenters from our National churches to be relieved from all political disabilities, and from contributing to support forms of doctrine or worship, from which they conscientiously differ." He is "prepared to advocate a return to the constitutional practice of holding Triennial Parliaments"—He is "friendly to a revision of the Corn Laws, with a view to remove all restrictions on the importation of grain." He holds "a rigid economy of the public purse,—a retrenchment of all superfluous expenditure,—a reduction of the military force of the country, down to the lowest standard compatible with its safety,—and an abolition of Sinécures and undeserved Pensions, to be among the first, and most important objects, which it is the duty of a *Representative of the People*, (these are his words)—to pursue."—He is "willing to further the Reform of our civil and criminal jurisprudence"—and to aid in removing "those obstructions to the disposition and transference of property, that are uncongenial with the manners and opinions of the age in which we live." Above all, he is willing to resign the trust reposed in him, as Representative of Paisley, should he ever deviate from the foregoing sentiments, or should the majority of his Constituents, at any time, require his resignation.

In all this, we confess, we can discover nothing that approaches to the character of a Tory or a Trimmer. On the contrary, taking him all in all, admitting, we repeat, that there are some points, on which he does not go so far as we desire,—yet contrasting him with his opponent, whose doctrines on political economy are in some instances most faulty and exceptionable, we feel, that we can only congratulate the Reformers of Paisley, from the bottom of our hearts, on the choice they have made of such a man. He will do honour to them.—He will do honour to his country. For if he only gets fair play, we predict, (as we did two years ago,) that he will soon become one of the most splendid speakers in the House of Commons: most certainly he will eclipse every other Scotsman now in it. And ere long, we are equally sanguine, that he will become one of the most distinguished statesmen of the age.

Such is our deliberate opinion of Sir D. K. Sandford, formed, we think, on an intimate knowledge of his public character and disposition. We have adhered to him through good report, and bad report—

"True as the dial to the sun,

Although it was not alone upon."

It should slander, with its thousand tongues, still assail us, for the

part we have taken in this controversy, we hope we shall ever be enabled to say with pride and exultation, *Success to Sandford!*

Far be it from us to express one word of unkindly feeling towards Mr. Crawford himself. We feel for him at this moment. We could tell him wherein he has most egregiously erred, both at the outset, and at the close of this Election. "The race (he *now* must know) is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong." And while we should desire, after all, to see him speedily attain the object of his ambition—a seat in Parliament, we earnestly advise him to beware of "the *Glasgow Clique*," on the next and *third* occasion!

State of the Poll at its close.—Paisley, March 22, 1834.—4 o'clock.

For Gordon,	29	
— Sandford,		542
— Crawford,		509

Majority for Sir D. K. Sandford, 33

LIST OF PLACEMEN, PENSIONERS, &c.

[Continued from page 318.]

Stracy, Sir Edward, Clerk in House of Commons, 1830,	£1382
Council to Chairman of Committee, House of Lords,	1592
Strangford, Mary, Dowager Viscountess, pension on English civil list, 1804,	333
Ditto, pension on Irish civil list, 1809,	266
Strangford, Viscount, late Ambassador to Russia,	2300
Strangford, Lord, pension, 1797,	88
Stratton, Lady Emily, pension, 1813,	177

A sister of the Duke of Leinster. Her husband had a large fortune, and got through it all in a few years.

Stratton, J. late Minister to Sweden,	1200
Strathmore, Lady Ann, pension, 1828,	230

If this lady be the wife of the present Earl, is it because he may be always in difficulties, that the public should maintain her? If the widow of the late Lord, it is more reprehensible, as she was married just in his dying moments, to rob his heirs of rank and fortune.

Stuart, Sir Simon H. pension, 1822,	800
Stuart, H. retired allowance as Clerk, colonial office, 1816,	562
Secretary and Registrar, St. Lucia, 1803	200
Stuart, Jane, Pension, 1784,	172
Sullivan, L. deputy secretary at war,	200
Sullivan, I. and H. Hobart, pension, 1820,	600
Sullivan, J. A. Provost-Marshal, Jamaica,	1500
Sullivan, J. A. Sec. Registrar, and King's Receiver, Demerary,	7800

A relation of the Earl of Buckinghamshire. John Sullivan, uncle of the Earl, is a Commissioner of the India board, and another Sullivan is member of the council, Madras.

Sutherland, R. consul at Maracibo,
 Sutton, Right Hon. C. M. Speaker of the House of

Surtees, William Villiers, late Commissioner of Bankrupts, and
Cursitor for Middlesex, Clerk of the jurats and filazer
Common Pleas, 1799, No returns.

For a loss of cursitorial fees in 1829, Mr. Surtees received £1176.

He is a relative of John Lord Eldon.

Swinton, Margaret, Mary, Isobel, Ann, and Harriet, pension, 1800,	£276
Talbot, Robert, late Commissioner of Bankrupts, 1793,	
Cursitor for London and Middlesex, <i>for loss of fees,</i>	1176
Tapp, John W. storekeeper, Halifax, 1818,	406
1st Lieutenant Invalid Artillery (reduced 1819), 1800,	142
Tanner, T. clerk of ships' entries, customs,	3232
Tareltou, Gen. Sir B. Col. 8th Dragoons, pay and emoluments,	1243
Governor of Berwick,	647
Pension for wounds,	300
Taunton, Sir W. E. puisne Judge of the Court of King's Bench,	5500
Taylor, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Herbert, Colonel 85th Foot,	938
Adjutant-General,	1884
Pension, 1813,	913
Private Sec. and Aide-de-camp to the King,	no returns
Master of St. Catherine's Hospital,	ditto
Taylor, Gen. the Hon. R. Col. 6th dragoon guards,	1578
Taylor, Sir B. Clerk of the Signet, 1801,	291
Late Minister plenipotentiary to Berlin, 1828,	2300
Taylor, T. Deputy-Keeper of Privy Seal, Dublin, 1829,	73
Clerk in chief Secretary's office, 1799,	712
Taylor, T. Comptroller-general of Customs,	1000

(To be continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—In your *Gazette* of the 1st instant, you ask, was ever the like heard of, as Quack Moat's Pills being used in such a manner as you state they were on Mrs. Renfrew? I can state two facts, without fear of contradiction; a gentleman of the highest respectability informs me, that in Helensburgh, they are actually making soup of them! But to come nearer home, a young boy having a sore finger, applied to the Quack's Pill Retailer in this town, to get it cured, when, wonderful to relate, the Quack tied the Pills round the sore finger, and I need scarcely add, that the effect was greatly detrimental towards curing it. But now for the Pill Retailer himself.—After calling a Public Meeting, and pledging his honour, (a Quack's agent's honour!) that they were the only universal remedy for all diseases; he succeeded for a time, and a few people were actually gulled by the Retailer's eloquence; but, as the minister once remarked, there is an end of all things, so the Agent himself fell sick, and actually brought himself to the verge of sterility by using the abominable stuff, when necessity at last compelled him to call medical aid. Accordingly, one of our respectable surgeons attended him, who very quaintly observed, "John, ye maun either gie up your theory, or ye shall have nane o' my practice." Accordingly, the Pills were dropped, and the Agent soon recovered. Now, Mr Editor, probably you will be of opinion, that the Pill retailer should honestly have come forward, and proclaimed the inefficacy of the abominable stuff; but the reverse is the case, he still remains Agent, and, of course, gulling the Public.

A subscription was set on foot in this place, to assist in remunerating you, for your untiring labours in exposing the modern Burkers, and we were most sanguine in our expectations of success, as we got one of our most influential gentlemen to put

down his name for one guinea; which fact no sooner reached the ears of the Pill retailer, than he sent the said gentleman a card, requesting him to withdraw his subscription; and, I am sorry to add, his application proved effectual. This might have appeared nothing strange in one of the Quack's common satellites; but as he is one of our greatest Reformers and bombastic public speakers, and as he lately received a present from the Johnstone Reformers, equal to your whole outlay; such being the case, he should have remained neutral, and not split Reformers on such a laudable undertaking; but a word for yourself may not be amiss, as one of the knowing ones remarked—"As sure as death he was afraid if the Editor of the *Reformers' Gazette* came out, there wad be nae mair Pills bought in Johnstone." But our hopes are not entirely gone, as we will rally round your standard yet, and before lang, we hope to hear you proclaim to a Johnstone audience, the Quack a Barker, and his Pill Retailers, stupid blustering blockheads. For our own Agent, I am sure he has received his death knell, if his late Concert did not fully prove he is no longer the Northern Star whereon to fix our eyes. If you will condescend to give this a place in your next publication, you will confer a favour on a host of real Reformers, and more especially on

AN ENEMY TO QUACKERY.

Johnstone, 30th March, 1834.

P.S.—More in store for your next.

[Let it come, then.—Ed.]

AN EARLDOM.

SIR,—In a few lines I would beg to put some simple questions for your solution in the first No. of your exquisite *Gazette*. Be it known, that though we have lately lost the king of the cobbles, still we have a worthy of that useful body who claims right and title to an Earldom! When will wonders have an end? You must have heard of the difficulty of finding the true heir to the Earl of Lindsay's estates of Kilconquhar in Fifeshire. Would you, or any of your Correspondents, favour us with your sentiments on this subject—Who is the present possessor?—what is his name?—what his right and title to said estates?—how did he come to possess them?—is his descent to be traced from the line of the Crawfords or the Lindseys? Our understanding candidate lays claim to the peerage of Crawford and Lindsay by being descended from the Beatons, his mother having been a descendant of the Cardinal of that name. If the present possessor be the rightful heir, how does it come that the Earl of Glasgow and an humble noble of the last and awl aspire to claim them? There is something dubious here. If it be the right of either of them, why are they excluded? The Earl of Glasgow is like enough to assert his own right, but as our humble operative has not the same means, something is expected to be done for him through your instrumentality. Print this or not as you please, and oblige a reader of long standing.

A VOICE FROM JOHNSTONE.

Johnstone, 17th February, 1834.

[We refer this letter to the agent of the Earl of Glasgow, who can best answer it.—Ed.]

"A CRUST FOR THE CRITICS."

Reader, don't stand so staring like a calf,
Thy gaping mouth provides my laugh,
Thou'lt think I'm a fool, but I never can act ill;
Get thee gone, and think so still.

SIR,—There are two Numbers, which will merit the approbation of the public. I verily believe, you must be anxious to get an advance their social or

moral condition, by every means in their power." This is downright sedition. Mr. Editor, you will be denounced as a Noh, for daring to inform the working classes, since the Editors of the *Liberator* and *Tradesman* are their "only" friends and defenders in Glasgow. The High Priests of the temples of delusion, the modern Juggernaut, are already accusing you—"instead of argument, you have given abuse, and culminated a class of men, who have done more for the regeneration of mankind, than any class we know of." Admirable!!! regeneration, statues for the pedestal of scorn! Were the secret history and workings of the various strikes unfolded, the public would be in possession of such a system, as they must from such cry—Good Lord deliver us! The new system of morality, as amplified, says,—the Weaver must be content, he is only a poor paria, and can have no right to sell his labour to the highest bidder, each being reserved for a more noble caste, the Aristocratical Brahmins. Can the "Regenerators" inform us, when, and where, the holders of capital stigmatized other capitalists, for entering on the same line of business as themselves, or endeavoured to obstruct or denounce them as "base reptiles" for so doing? There can be no doubt, that all classes of Society have an unalienable right to invest their capital, and carry their labour to the best market. Such are some of the birthrights we highly value: the new system, if rigidly enforced, would send a number of its chief supporters back from whence they came, viz. the four posts of poverty.

I hope the total failure of the recent strikes will be a moment to other trades, who, not having recourse to such desperate measures, have a much better chance of improving their situation. Hoping a continuance of your manly independence.

I remain, Mr. Editor, your humble admirer,

B.

Camlachie, March, 1834.

[There is something ironical, yet pithy, in this letter; and, on the whole, we like it very much.—Ed.]

PERQUISITES.

ALTHOUGH it may be somewhat of a candle-end and cheese-paring saving, on the part of our Reformed Council, to stop the *Perquisites* of wine to our Clergymen upon Sacramental occasions, nevertheless, the system itself is so very bad, that I think it ought to be abolished. We all know, that whenever the taking of a *Perquisite* comes to be sanctioned by use and wont, that it is considered in the light of a right, and abused. The Bank of England formerly used to give their old worn-out pens to their clerks as a perquisite: but the clerks soon turned this trifling perquisite into a wholesale system of plunder. They bought quills of the finest quality by tens of thousands, and after having slit and nibbed them, they merely dipped the points in ink, and then sold them as worn out pens.

I remember when I was a young man, of going through the establishment of Henry, Duke of Buccleugh, at Dalkeith House. He had an extensive yard filled with poultry, to supply the family with fresh eggs every morning. I understood, that (independent of the refuse from the family) the corn required to feed these fowls, amounted to the large sum of £500 per annum. There must have been some nice perquisites going on here. Just as I entered Dalkeith House, two countrywomen arrived, carrying baskets loaded with fresh butter. I expressed my surprise at the noble family requiring to purchase butter, when they had a dairy that was sufficient to supply a village. My conductor smiled, and asked me, how many pounds of butter (did I think) the family used every week? I answered, perhaps forty or fifty. Why, says he, we had no company last week, nevertheless, we used 212 lbs. of butter in the family. That is very extraordinary, said I, will you be so good as show me the kitchen. Accordingly I went into the kitchen just as the cooking was going on. While I was there, the two baskets of butter, which the country women had brought, were laid down on the floor. Immediately a cook came to one of the baskets, and stuck his knife in a pound of butter, and dashed it headlong into the frying pan. Turn-

ing round to look at the other basket, I saw another cook take up a pound of butter from it, and despatch it to his own frying pan, in like manner.—So, so, thought I, this is the way the butter goes. I observed two casks standing in a corner of the kitchen, and guessing their use, I asked my conductor if these were not placed there to hold the *Kitchen Fee*? He answered, yes, they contained the cook's *Perquisites* !!! But let us see how it goes with higher game.

A few years ago, when Parliament ordered a return to be made by the different Sheriff Clerks in Scotland, of the emoluments of their respective offices, the public were greatly surprised at the return made by the Sheriff Clerk of Lanarkshire, viz. that his office of Sheriff Clerk never produced any emolument at all to him. Now, however startling this return might appear, nevertheless, it was strictly true. Thus stood the case.

The former Sheriff Clerk being far advanced in life, offered to resign the Clerkship in favour of the present Sheriff Clerk, on condition of receiving a retiring annuity. This was agreed to: but the arrangement could not be carried into effect, without the concurrence of Lord Melville, who demanded £5000 as the price of consent. The present Sheriff Clerk of Lanarkshire being a younger son, his father advanced the £5000, upon condition of his son paying him interest thereon at 5 per cent. and insuring his (the son's) life, for the said sum of £5000. Thus the present Sheriff Clerk had to pay—

- 1st. A retiring annuity to the former Clerk.
- 2d. Interest on £5000.
- 3d. Insurance on his own life, for £5000.
- 4th. A Salary to a Substitute.

So long, therefore, as all the above encumbrances fell to be paid out of the profits of the office, the Sheriff Clerk could derive no benefit from it—in fact, the emoluments were merely prospective. On the part of the present Sheriff Clerk, the transaction might be perfectly fair and honourable: but can we say, that it was either fair or honourable in Lord Melville, to put this £5000 into his own *private purse*, which he did? Lord Melville never denied that he pocketed the said £5000. On the contrary, he boldly asserted his right to it, as a common *Perquisite* of office—*Prost Pudor*, Lord Melville taking *KITCHEN FEES* !!!

D.

Glasgow, 27th March, 1834.

But this was the “kitchen fee” that enabled Lord Melville to grease the wheels of corruption.—Ed.]

HOUSE OF REFUGE.

We rejoice to know that the subscriptions for the House of Refuge in Glasgow now amount to upwards of £10,000. We have an important suggestion to make about it. The want of a large Hall for holding Public Meetings in Glasgow has long been felt and acknowledged. What, now, is to hinder the Subscribers from having such a Hall erected in the centre of this House of Refuge? The suggestion, we are persuaded, could most easily be carried into effect, if there was only a willing disposition on the part of the Managers, the most of whom, we observe, are Tories, and Tories never like public meetings, particularly of a liberal caste. But this proposed Hall would add to the revenue of the House: and there can be nothing *unseemly* in its character. The Subscribers should meet, and consider this suggestion. But pride and prejudice, we are afraid, will conspire to mar it. If we had £10,000, it would be risked to-morrow, in the erection of a Hall in this great city, where all classes of the community could meet with comfort, on any public occasion. We prophecy that 20 years hence, this suggestion of ours will be appreciated.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mr. Brougham, the present Lord Chancellor, brought forward a motion in the House of Commons in the year 1817, for a repeal of the Septennial Act.

In France, no person can be elected a Member of the Legislature (Chamber of Deputies), if he is not 25 years of age.

William Craig had better send for his receipt.

Sir Charles Paget is Member for Carnarvon, in Wales.

Mrs. Alton called upon us about eight days ago, but the poor woman is evidently insane; she insisted that she was heiress to the whole island of Demerara!

Lord William Bentinck is stationed at Bengal.

The heirs of Mr. J. R. Moor may now call as soon as they please, as the Treasury Warrant has arrived for paying them the money.

The Court of Session rose on the 11th inst. and does not meet again till Tuesday, the 13th May.

No decision has yet been pronounced on the Gartmore Entail.

Lord Plunket is Chancellor of Ireland.

The battle of Fontenoy was fought in the year 1745.

Alexander, Emperor of Russia, died Dec. 1st, 1825.

Captain Ross was four years in the Arctic regions.

The letter from Kilguth gives a statement of facts, but no distinct question is put to us for answer. When this is done, we shall attend to it.

Mr. D. is wrong.

Adverse statements have been made to us on the subject which S. T. writes about, and we believe that neither of the parties have exactly told the truth. We shall, therefore, pursue our own course regarding it.

We will not, and cannot, permit ourselves to be humbugged by the trifling excuses of the Rev. Mr. B. any longer, and now tell him, once for all, that he will be in the hands of the printers as sure as he lives, next week, if he does not by that time fulfil his frequent (faithless?) promises.

Letter about R. H. P. received.—It is too severe.

We have not room for the letter from Govan Farish, about the charge for interments, to-day. Probably we shall have a leading article on the subject in our next.

The county is not liable for the loss which John Smith has suffered; but he is entitled to enforce a claim of damage against R. T. M. personally.

We do not believe that Mr. Lawrence Hill receives from the Trustees of the Renfrewshire roads, the enormous salary of £1500 per annum, for acting as Clerk to these Gentlemen.

Every Billet-Master, we imagine, is paid for his trouble; and such persons cannot, by law, vote in the election of a Member to Parliament.

A Widow, only married five months, cannot claim the prize-money due to her husband, in preference to his brothers and sisters.

It appears to us, that Alexander Wilson was very sharply fined in the Gorbals Police Office for the meekest trifle, but such things are not rare in that establishment.

The Reformed Parliament met, for the first time, on 29th Jan. 1833.

We warn Quack Moat, that he had better take care of his hand, and not send us any more of his anonymous letters. He is, and we have no doubt he believes himself to be, a complete adept in the art of fraud and dissimulation, but he gets into the wrong box when he meddles with us, and he will soon see that his own weapons are pointed against himself, with a vengeance he probably little expected.

A Non-Conformist will be attended to.

"Are Apprentices of any Trade obliged to work on the Fast day?" No.

It is not the law of Scotland, but the law of England, which predominates in America, and we are not sure that we can answer the question of "a Friend" satisfactorily. Our impression is, that the Estate goes to the children in equal proportions.

We have elsewhere stated our reasons for supporting Sir D. K. Sandford, and we have no doubt they will be satisfactory to the great majority of an intelligent community. It is, of course, impossible for us to please all parties. But we would a thousand times rather see a man of splendid genius, like Sandford, triumph, than the insolent domineering Glasgow Clique. We owe that Clique another "harvest day's work" for their kindness to us on former occasions, and they will likely get it in good earnest.

Is J. C. ready to swear to the truth of his statement against the Quack?

The Notice respecting Mr. G. M'Kean in the 114th No. of the *Gazette* should have appeared in the No. for the month preceding, but was left out for want of room. This will explain the awkward application of it to him at such a recent date.

If any of our readers can favour us with a copy of the Life of Thomas Muir (now out of print), we shall give them the original price for it. We wish to refer to it for a particular purpose.

We like the lines of J. M'Na. very much, and will probably find room for them in our next.

Our friends, C. and M. at Paisley, will either see, or hear from us again next week. We received the epistle from the "fraternity" last night.

"Come up, ye souls, and taste the toddy,
Why linger there? Come in a body."

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 117th and 118th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 26th 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

NO. CXVL.] SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *March 29, 1834.*

OUR attention is again fixed on the important proceedings going on in France just now between the government and the people. Louis Phillipe has already proven himself to be a greater despot than Charles the 10th. He wishes to suppress all political writings, and all political meetings, that his government, or rather himself, does not approve of. And in order to carry these despotic wishes into effect, he is for suspending the Charter of the Revolution of July, 1830, to which he solemnly swore, and to which he owed his crown! He is just doing what Sidmouth and Castlereagh did when they suspended the Habeas Corpus Act in 1820. But the doom of Louis Phillipe will be far more rapid and much more tragical than either of these worthies. We should not be surprised to see him yet brought to the block. And he is already in dread of his own personal safety, as all tyrants generally are, for he is now marching troops on Paris from all quarters. He will be the last *King* in France for centuries to come. So we prophesy.

Strange that Rulers, in almost every country, can never experience!

What has France gained by her Revolution of 1830?

What have we gained by our Reform Bill?

Absolutely nothing, but bitterness and disappointment!

These Whigs had the ball completely at their feet. They have now almost lost it. Who next shall take it up?—or how will the game stand in the next Session of Parliament? It has adjourned, by the bye, for the Easter Holidays; but none of its renegade Members will dare, we should think, to face their Constituents in the interim.

THE TRADES' STRIKE—THE OWENITES, &c. &c.

A PAMPHLET has been published this week, entitled, "The Mechanics' late Dispute set in its real True Light; or, 'A Friend to both Parties' Answered." We have not had leisure to examine minutely all its details, so as to pronounce a decided opinion upon it in this No.; but we feel that some notice must be taken by us of one part of it, without tarrying till next month, and the more so, because it is stated that this Pamphlet has been published in consequence of the special notice we took of the *other* Pamphlet on the opposite side, in the 113th No. of the *Gazette*. It is, in the first place, due to ourselves to state most explicitly, that we have had nothing whatever to do, directly or indirectly, either with the author or authors of the first Pamphlet or the second. In fact, we are at this moment ignorant of their names. We therefore stand in a most impartial position between them, and judge of the proceedings on both sides, if we may so speak, precisely from what is contained in these pamphlets themselves, and from no other source whatever. This we have stated, because we know that a most unworthy insinuation has gone forth to the contrary.

It was our duty, we thought, to notice the extraordinary charge against the deputation from England, were it only for the sake of the Glasgow Mechanics themselves. That charge remained *uncontradicted* for many weeks, and up to the period we noticed it. The public, consequently, had a right to infer that it was substantially true. Therefore, so far from blaming us for so noticing it, every honest, independent, Mechanic in Glasgow, and the country, ought rather to *thank* us for so doing, since it has at last been the means of eliciting a most satisfactory explanation, or rather refutation, of the charge alluded to, as we admit done in pages 11 and 12 of the pamphlet, just published. It is, we ask, incumbent on the author of the original pamphlet, either to *undo* that charge, or to admit the explanation now offered. And either case, it ought to be done with *good feeling*.

So much for the pamphlets themselves. And now we shall add a

few words as to the general proceedings of these *Trades' Unions*.

they, we at once ask, been productive of any good to the workmen themselves? Where now, are all the golden dreams were to have realized many months ago? What has become glorious eight hours' Bill," as it was called, and about which, the Glasgow were so long placarded? Where is the "glorious Regeneration System," as it was also called, that was to have

taken deep root in Scotland, long ere now,—leading to National Banks—Co-operative Bazaars,—and what not, all under the auspices of that benign man, Mr. Robert Owen, and his “patriotic,” and most disinterested disciples?

Aye, where are these things, or any of them? They are in the brains of Robert Owen himself, and his followers, and *there* they will remain to the end of the chapter. Never was such infatuation, such recklessness, we had almost said *criminal* folly, on the part of any set of men, pretending to be rational.

And what, we again ask, have the poor Operatives themselves made of this pretty hubbub, into which they have been led for the last six months? If their Union had been conducted on *sound principle*, or governed by proper parties, we would have applauded them to the echo, and it is scarcely possible, that they could have been in the humbling predicament, we fear they now are. For we venture to assert, that instead of being beneficial to them as a body, they have all had the direct contrary effect. Heart-burnings, and animosities, between man and man, have been occasioned. Anxieties and disappointments have been produced. Workmen, hitherto on good terms with their employers, have been driven to and fro, without employment. And those that were contented to remain in their employment, have been *fleece*d of a portion of their hard-earned wages, under the name of a “*Lévy*,” to the funds of “the general strike!” And many of them will continue to be *fleece*d as long as possible—till the very last sixpence can be wrung from them; and still their drooping spirits will be cheered, by these clap-trap, high-sounding words, “the glorious *lévy*—the glorious strike”!!!

Are we in Scotland—and writing amongst Scotsmen? If so, we ask, How long will this infatuation continue? These Unions, we pronounce, must either be abandoned altogether, or *purified*, and that greatly, without delay.

Look to the miserable situation in which numbers of unhappy men have placed themselves, and their families, by the recent proceedings of the Justiciary Court in Edinburgh. And when we reflect on such things, we cannot but bewail the consequences, and endeavour to avert them, as much as we possibly can, for the future.

Still we know, that although we have written on the right side, and have the cause of the working classes most sincerely at heart, we shall be vilified by the advocates of the Unions, as they are, for writing in this strain. A swarm of backbiters, too, will be out against us. But one of the most distinguished philosophers of modern times has put the following sentiments on record, from which we derive consolation:—

“If I might give a short hint to an impartial writer, it would be to tell him his fate. If he resolves upon the dangerous precipice of telling unbiassed truths, let him proclaim war, and give no quarter. If he tells the truth upon him with the iron hands of the law, they have any, then the mob attacks his guards, truth, let him expect martyrdom go on fearless.”

In times of peril, and when we stood "in the imminent deadly breach," we were not afraid to proclaim our sentiments on matters of vital importance, to the whole Empire. And so, now, we cannot be afraid to proclaim our sentiments, on matters touching the well-being of our own friends, the Operatives of Glasgow. We therefore tell them, that reason, law, and justice, permits every man to place such value as he pleases on his own labour, and even to unite with others, his fellow-men, for that purpose; but, on the other hand, the enjoyment of these privileges does not imply, far less encourage, secret meetings, oaths of fealty, or any other of those base and cowardly contrivances of a majority, to prevent men, as free as themselves, from taking the wages which will satisfy them.

Such is our creed; in reference to these Unions. And though the *howl* may be raised against us just now, in many quarters, for stating it, we are morally certain, that in less than six months hence, the intelligent Operatives of Glasgow will come to the conclusion, that we have, after all, been among their best and truest friends, however unpalatable our writings may be to them at present.

At all events, there is one most admirable paragraph, in the first page of the pamphlet lying before us, with which we desire, with all our hearts to conculde. "We hope, that in thus exposing error where it exists, no one will think we wish to open afresh the wound which has bled and festered so long, *but which will soon, we trust, be happily healed.*"

THE WATER MONOPOLY, &c.

We sounded the alarm two months ago against the meditated junction of the Glasgow and Cranstonhill Water Companies, believing it to be neither more nor less than an artful attempt of the rich men of Glasgow, comprising the Sugar Lords and Cotton Lords, who are the principal proprietors of these companies, to *pilfer* the inhabitants by an increased assessment of water rates, which these Lords would, of course, put into their own pockets. We are, therefore, right glad to know that the Inhabitants held a public meeting in the Town Hall, on the 6th current, and on the motion of Mr. John Douglas, who deserves much credit for his exertions on this occasion, they passed energetic resolutions against this attempt, which must now, we imagine, be abandoned, because the vast majority of the inhabitants have, in addition, subscribed a petition, now forwarded to Parliament, against it.

But we cannot allow this matter to drop without advert-
special circumstances connected with it, which have
ed in the way, we think, they *ought* to have been
press of the city.

parties who appeared at this meet-
at the inhabitants of Glasgow, or
ants from being raised against the
ous Bill, which may be designated as
r the rich, and to impose additional bur-
ties, we say, who appeared at this Meetin

a small band of red-hot Tories, to whom, we suppose, such things are always congenial. We must give the names of a few of them.—It would never do to allow such *generous* souls to pass unnoticed. There were, first and foremost, Messrs. James Davidson, manufacturer; Robert Henderson, drysalter; Thomas Samuel, manufacturer, (who, being once a pretended Reformer, turned his coat at the last Election as completely as our *auld fren* William Dick, ever did); there was also Mr. Thomas Dunlop Douglas, a hero for the Dutch King; besides others, whose names it would be "too tedious for us to mention." They were marshalled under the auspices of no less a personage than *Mr. Kirkman Finlay!* who showed a front, on this occasion, worthy of the cause. Strange, that he can never appear at any public meeting, without being regarded by the majority as "a bird of evil omen!" Still, to give the devil his due, we are bound, in candour, to say, that Mr. Kirkman Finlay conducted himself at this meeting like a perfect gentleman, as compared with some of his Tory coadjutors. But the speech,—the whole tone and deportment of his friend, Mr. James Davidson, manufacturer, who moved the first resolution, or rather amendment, of the Water Monopolists, was of the most insolent and abominable description. It would have disgraced a coal-heaver. He had first a fling at the Reformed Town Council for presuming to guard the interests of the public against this scandalous attempt at monopoly—for which, by the by, we think the Council deserve very great credit. But Mr. James Davidson compared them to *gudgeons*, and said he would "not soil his fingers with them." No doubt he thinks himself a very fine gentleman. We hear that he drives his carriage. But once upon a time, or we are greatly misinformed, he sat with his corderoy breeches on a weaver's stool in the Gallowgate of Glasgow, and "soiled his fingers" with the common shuttle, when a good dish of *gudgeons* would probably have been relished by him as a godsend! If *Fortune*, therefore, has since "smiled propitious on him," he has assuredly the less reason to lift his hand or raise his voice against the interests of the humbler classes of the community: nay, we say it ill becomes him, or any other man in his situation, to attempt to domineer over the inhabitants of Glasgow in the way he has now done.

We intended to have said something more on this subject; but this may do for the present.

NEW JUSTICES FOR GLASGOW.

At some time ago, that the tyrannical proceedings in the *Sam Mackenzie* would lead to a new creation of Glasgow. Of course, we expected that they would all be liberal and to counterbalance the old corrupt Tory stagers, otherwise no need for the creation at all. But the list of new has been published; and we have never been more disappointed in our life. It contains the names of some of the Tories in the city—of some of the most avowed enemies—sprinkled here and there with a few *liberal* names,

but, alas! they are few and far between.—*The majority are Tories!!*
 This Whig Government will never learn wisdom. It is putting weapons into the hands of its very enemies to overthrow it; and in so doing, it is only irritating, and disgusting, and driving from their ranks every one of its most zealous supporters in this quarter. We are now, we confess, almost ashamed to say one word in its behalf. This "creation" sickens us completely. Nor do we hesitate to say, that the Duke of Hamilton, Lord Lieutenant of this county, has acted with gross treachery to the Government, whose interest he professes to maintain, if he recommended such a list to his Majesty. It is as follows:—

John Alston, Manufacturer, a Maynooth Petitioner, an ex-royal Rotten Burgh Councillor, and avowed Tory and Anti-Reformer!!

Robert Bartholomew, Merchant in Glasgow,—a young gentleman never heard of as a Reformer.

William Brown, Oil and Colour Merchant,—a Maynooth Petitioner,—an ex-Rotten Burgh Councillor!—an opposer of the Government on the Irish Education Question,—a keen Anti-Reformer,—and avowed Tory!!

George Burns, Merchant, do. do. do.!!

Walter Buchanan, Merchant, a Reformer.

James Brown, Insurance-Broker,—an ex-Rotten Burgh Bailie,—and keen Tory!!

Hugh Cogan, Merchant,—a Maynooth Petitioner,—an ex-Rotten Burgh Bailie,—and "Conservatist."

A. S. Dalglish, Merchant, (neuter.)

Alexander Dennistoun, Jun. of Golf-hill,—a Reformer.

William Dixon, Esq. of Govanhill, do.

John Gray, of Eastfield,—a Whig, for a wonder!!

William Hussey, Merchant,—a Conservatist.

Charles Hutcheson, Merchant,—a Reformer.

James Martin, Merchant,—a Maynooth Petitioner,—an ex-Royal Rotten Burgh Bailie,—an Anti-Reformer,—and avowed Tory!!

William McLean of Plantation,—an ex-Royal Rotten Burgh Bailie, and Conservatist.

Benjamin McNair, of Greenfield (neuter.)

Andrew Mitchell, Writer,—a Reformer.

Archibald McLellan, Coach-maker,—ex-Deacon Convener,—an ex-Royal Rotten Burgh Councillor,—and, without exception, one of the most violent Tories, and Anti-Reformers, in the kingdom.—V
 much luck of him!

George Roward, of Holmfauldhead, (neuter.)

William Rodger, Wood Merchant, an ex-R

Tory Stager,—and keen Anti-Reform

George Stirling, Merchant, a Whig.

Smith, youngest,—a Maynooth Pe

now Courier!—an ex-Royal Rotten B

Anti-Reformer.

James Steven, of Polmadie, (neuter.)

Theodore Walrond, Merchant,—a keen T
 Bill, and the Whig Reform Ministry, at Lanar

There now—There, to be sure, is a pre
 ments! The Duke of Wellington, himself, c
 For there is a clear and decided majority on

have no doubt, extremely anxious, to kick the Whigs out of office, at the very first convenient opportunity. And they deserve it, for their most insane and revolting conduct. We hope, however, that this matter will soon be taken notice of, at head-quarters, and inquired into *by Earl Grey himself*. For unless he is surrounded by hollow-hearted and treacherous friends, it is impossible that such a creation of Justices could have been made for the city of Glasgow. It is a miserable, it is a most insulting return, for the death-like, but glorious exertions, which the People of Glasgow made to support Earl Grey and his administration, on the 12th day of May, 1832.

THE GLASGOW CORN LAW PETITION

Was signed by 59,000 individuals, being by far the largest number of subscribers to any one petition that has ever gone from Scotland on any subject. It was presented to the House of Commons on the 6th inst. by Mr. James Oswald, the honoured and only Glasgow Member worth speaking about. He supported the whole of its prayer for an immediate repeal of the Corn Laws. But Mr. James Ewing could not go "*such a length*." O dear, no!—"that was a point from which he must *totally dissent*." And thus the Reformers of Glasgow have the happiness to see how beautifully they are represented in the House of Commons! But although Mr. Ewing ventured his "little say" *against* the prayer of the petition—he seems to have had the fear of the 59,000 Petitioners before his eyes; for afterwards, in the course of the same evening, he actually voted *in favour* of Mr. Hume's motion for a repeal of the Corn Laws! Of course, we leave his friends and admirers in Glasgow, to quote this as another proof of his *consistency*.

CLOTHING IN THE ARMY.

IN 1833 the sum of £255,000 was voted for clothing the army. This business is placed in the hands of the Colonels of regiments. A Colonel of cavalry is allowed £1,636 a-year, and a Colonel of infantry £2,186, each with the right to put as much of these allowances in his pocket as he can; provided he furnish clothing according to the prescribed regulations. It is impossible that any plan of executing a public service more vicious or objectionable than this is.

THE GLASGOW POLITICAL UNION

Had a capital petition, to Parliament, for an immediate repeal of the Corn Laws. It was presented to the House by the President Mr. Wallace of Kelly, who spoke warmly in support of James Oswald.

has also forwarded a petition to Parliament against the Corn Law Bill. And at the last meeting, resolutions were passed against the unhallowed connection between Church and State. Agreeably to those resolutions, a proper petition will be presented to the Union at its next meeting.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER!

PERSEVERE us! what's come ower the Cleek?
 They've seen the *deil*, as sure's a leek,
 Or something *waur*, since *Wansday week*,
 That's wrought a change sae droll;
 Their "Organ" player, *Maister Weir*,
 Has a' his senses *gint*, I fear,
 For aff his *doup* he winna steer,
 But cries, "The *poll*—the *poll*."

His reams o' paper *Lumy* kicks,
 Among his *ither* daft-like tricks,
 An' roars out, "*f-t-t*—a' *stiddlesticks*,
 An' *swears* like some dragoon.
 An' *Lucius greets*, that e'er his pen
 Scrawled black on white for *pounders ten*;
 Craig's keeklin like a layin' ban;
 An' *Mills* is in a swoon.

Big *Southron Sam*, that *peuky* cheil,—
 Wha lang since learned a *march to steal*,—
 In swithers is, about to *wheel*,
 An' leave the *junto* fairly;
 St. *Rollox lums*, as if they kent
 The *madness* on their master sent,
 Their *reek* wi' double fury vent,
 For *bleaching poulter* Charley.

An' *Bailie Gilmour*, in despair,
 Is muttering out a *half-learned* prayer,
 While, wi' a wud and vacant stare,
 He bawls out "Kirk and State;"
 The precious *Council's* in a biz,
 An' *bonny names* like bullets whiz,
 Frae aze to aze, till ilka phiz
 The "Tonteen faces" beat.

O PAISLEY! if what's said be true,
 The wyte o' this a' lies wi' you!
 How dared ye no' your neck to boe
 Submissively an' meek?
 Ye've *diddled* Douglas, what a sin!—
 Ye've gart their favourite cut his pin;
 Ye've let Sir *Dan* (O horrid!) in;—
 Ye've d——d "The Glasgow Cleek"

E GLASGOW ARGUS ALIAS THE

een taking some "leettle" liberties with
 ey Election. We shall give it a Rowlan
 month, in the shape of a Clique Dialogue. The
 in the Vine Tavern, Maxwell-street; the 2d in
 at Clairmont; the 4th at Muirpark; and the 5
 cluding intermediat the curtain will
 Tavern. Seestu.

A VOICE FROM NEW SOUTH WALES!

We knew, and we have sometimes stated with great pleasure, that the *Reformers' Gazette*, and the history of the *Spy System*, had travelled to some of the farthest corners of the earth. But we confess we were not prepared for the following letter, written at a distance of 7000 miles, and which we have just received from Sidney, New South Wales. It is written, too, by an individual, whose name and history associated with that of others now no more, have occasioned to us no ordinary emotion. In a word, it comes from John Macmillan,—one of the unhappy men entrapped by the spies of 1820—who fought at Bonnymuir—who was afterwards apprehended—and tried, and condemned, and adjudged to suffer death, with Hardie and Baird, at Stirling.

To the Editor of the Reformers' Gazette, Glasgow.

Sidney, N. S. Wales, August 17, 1833.

SIR,—I have seen some of the Numbers of your spirited Gazette in this remote region; they have cheered my heart very much: I have likewise seen the 14 first Numbers of your work on the *Spy System*; but in looking over them, I find that you are not acquainted with all the particulars of the *Spy System*. I have taken the liberty of addressing you as a champion of Liberty and Truth, and I have sent you my Journal, and hope that you will find a place for it in your valuable paper, and I can attest, in the presence of Almighty God, to all I have stated in my Journal. I have likewise sent you a pair of *Radical boots*. Perhaps you have never seen any thing of the kind, and had no idea that such things were. I also saw the *Glasgow Chronicle* lately, giving an account of Mr. Cobbett's being in Glasgow, and of the anniversary of the Thrushgrove meeting. Some of the old Radicals thought that they were badly used, in being six days in Glasgow Jail or Bridewell; but they did not consider the legs of good men wearing such boots as these. Dear Sir, I send you a few of the Sidney Monitor. Perhaps you would wish to see an account of our voyage from Stirling to New South Wales, and thirteen years' residence, and a view of the Hulks at Sheerness, and a passage in a convict ship. I can send these likewise to you, if you agree to publish them. I hope, dear Sir, you will pay particular attention to my correspondence with Sir William Rae, the Lord Advocate, and Mr. Cullen. I have never heard from Mr. J. P. Grant; but I commit those papers to you, and trust they will reach you in safety. I earnestly hope you will send me an answer. And I remain, Dear Sir, in heart still a Radical. Yours affectionately,

JOHN MACMILLAN.

Please address—John Macmillan,
No. 2, Wind Mill-Street, Sydney, N. S. Wales.

Poor Macmillan! The "*Radical Boots*" he has sent to us, are the *Irons*—the chains—aye, the very chains, that were fixed round his legs on his passage to New South Wales, as if he had been some monster. They weigh about 20 lbs.! Another specimen of the way the poor kidnapped Radicals of 1820 were treated. We hav

thoughts of getting these Irons attached to Hardie and Baird's Monument—or perhaps, they should be sent to the British Museum!

Some of the statements in Macmillan's Journal are so very extraordinary and staggering, that we feel it our duty to institute some inquiry about them, and if they are at all borne out by the facts, a Bill of Impeachment ought to be prepared against the Crown Lawyers of 1820. Steps ought also to be taken to procure the release of John Macmillan, and his unfortunate companions, from New South Wales. And we shall immediately turn our attention to both of these objects.

ANOTHER BLOW AT THE QUACKS!

THIS lying, rascally vagabond, Quack Moat, has published a pamphlet, in which he says that we have got “£40 from the Public by subscription, to write against him, or to pay the expense of the advertisement in the newspapers against him.” We only wish the Quack's statement in this respect were true. We only wish the public had enabled us to discharge the expense of the advertisements we have incurred against him; as in that case, the infamous Quack would have been battered to pieces by us ere now, and out of Glasgow with his “bag and baggage.” The only sum we have received, directly, or indirectly, from the public, or from any quarter, is the £4 10s. from Messrs. Clachar and Moir, as acknowledged in last month's Gazette; and at this moment, we are left in the lurch, to the extent of between £20 and £30 to cover the actual *bona fide* expense of these advertisements of ours in the newspapers. We repeat what we said formerly, that it will be a shame and disgrace to the public, if, after giving them our own services gratis, without the prospect, or the wish of fee or reward, they should still leave us to discharge that onerous burden ourselves. It is, we confess, melancholy to think, that in a community like this, where so many newspapers exist, boasting of their independence, and relying entirely for their support or existence on the public, that we should be left to fight the Quacks alone, single-handed. Is it not nauseating—is it not rather quite disgraceful to an intelligent community, to see an unprincipled set of Quacks daily encouraged and puffed in some of these newspapers? And all for what? For the sake, we can only suppose, of a paltry advertisement, because it is impossible that any newspaper Editor in Glasgow could put his name down as a man of honour, to any one of the Quack's advertisements.

They talk of Bible Societies, and Missionary Societies, &c. in Glasgow. Why, we ask, is there no Society formed for guarding the humours of the community, (for it is on them chiefly that the Quacks gainst such disgraceful and pernicious medical nostrums and y?

Quack Moat has thriven so well: he has made so many thousands of pounds by sheer falsehood and knavery, that other Quacks of the same kidney are now taking up their abode in this city, and in some of its most splendid houses!

Verily, the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons have much to an-

awer for. They ought to have certiorated the public against these Quacks long ago. For their silence only gives the Quacks additional confidence—additional *impudence*, to impose on the public, by their forged and counterfeit certificates.

We shall return again to this subject next month. And in the meantime, shall see whether the local authorities—the Solicitor of Stamps—or the Lord Advocate of Scotland, do not take up some of these rascals, and punish them as they deserve. Of course, we submit to all the abuse they may heap upon us—but it is impossible for them, by personal slang, worthy of their vocation, but which we disdain to notice, to divert us from our fixed purpose of cutting them up, root and branch, without mercy!

SENATE, REPRESENTATIVES, AND PRESIDENT OF AMERICA.

THE American Senate is composed of two members from each State, whatever may be its population. They are appointed for six years, one-third every two years, by the State legislatures, and receive instructions.

The House of Representatives is composed of deputies of the people of the United States, divided into electioneering districts, each comprising a population of forty thousand souls. Their functions last two years. In both chambers the votes are individual. The concurrence of both is necessary to the passing of a law.

The Executive Power resides in the President and in the Senate, which ratifies treaties, consents to and advises peace and war, and the nomination to the various government offices.

The President is elected for four years, at the expiration of which he may be re-elected for another term of four years; but refusing to trust the best of men with the power of the executive for a longer period, the practice of the Constitution has been to elect the same person not oftener than two successive terms, or eight years.

The manner of electing the President differs in the different States. Each State sends a number of electors, equal to its delegation, to Congress. They vote individually; but in some States the people vote for all their electors together, which is called, Election by General Ticket. In others the people are divided into districts, each of which nominates an elector; this is called Voting by District. In others the electors are nominated by the legislature. If none of the candidates for the presidency have one more than half of the votes, the election devolves upon the House of Representatives, who are obliged to choose out of the three candidates who have the most voices in voting by state.

The Judicial Power is confided to a Supreme Court, to Circuit Courts, and to District Courts.

Every citizen exerts an influence on three perfectly distinct powers, and is represented three times, or in three ways,—as a citizen of the United States, in the House of Representatives; as a citizen of his particular state, in its own legislature; and as a member of the con-

federation and part of a sovereign state, in the Federal Senate. The Senate represents the individual interests of the separate states; the House of Representatives the interests of the people in general or of the citizens of the Union.

From this order of things, extremely complicated, but entirely new, is produced a system of balance and counterpoise, infinitely superior to any thing which before existed. The strength of this government is incalculable. It is so constructed as to be sensible to the least breath of public opinion, and is powerless in opposition to it.*

* See on this point, a late work by 'Anville Murat, citizen of the United States, ci-devant Prince Royal of the Two Sicilies.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

BARBAROUS LAW.

SIR,—I beg leave to relate to you my unfortunate situation, and to point out the gross injustice of one part of the Scotch law, regarding the succession to heritable property.

Of late, we have all heard a great deal about the necessity of our being properly represented in Parliament, and of the justice of the rule, that those whom the laws affect should have some suffrage, through their representatives, in consenting to the enactment of those laws; but sure I am, that if we had but one female representative in Parliament, she would have raised her voice against the continuance of so cruel and unjust a law as the one which has involved me in misery and ruin.

Ye Gentlemen, our representatives, look,—O, look—how *mothers* are protected by you!

My husband, a sober and industrious man, having met with heavy losses in business, became bankrupt, and soon afterwards died of a broken heart, leaving me with an infant daughter totally unprovided for. My child was extremely delicate, and it was only by the most unremitting care and attention that she was reared. O, how many weary and sleepless nights have I passed, nursing my dear babe, and how often have I denied myself every comfort to attend to her infant wants.

When my child was about six years of age, an uncle (her father's only brother) died; in consequence of whose death she succeeded to a small farm at ———, and also to several tenements of dwelling-houses. We took possession of this property without any opposition, and removed to one of our own dwelling-houses, where we lived in comfort upon our rental. My whole time was now devoted to the education of my daughter, whose state of health prevented her attending public schools—and it was a great satisfaction to me to observe her progress in learning. Fortune, so far, seemed to smile upon us; but, alas! a happiness was but of short duration. My child's health gradually decayed for several years I waited on her by night and by day; but neither my own care nor the skill of the ablest physicians could arrest the fatal progress of her disease, and she died in the thirteenth year of her age. What were the feelings on this occasion, a mother only can tell. About ten days after the death of my beloved Mary, a stranger, whom I had never seen before, nor even heard of, called on me, and abruptly told me, that he was heir at law to my daughter, and claimed immediate possession of our farm at ——— and dwelling-houses. I was struck dumb with astonishment, and thought the thing impossible; but, alas! I soon found it was too true. The whole of my darling's property is now possessed by a third or fourth cousin of the dear infant, while I,

who brought her into the world, who educated her, and who nursed her in sickness at the expense of my own health, am now turned out of what I thought my own houses and lands, with my constitution broken and my hopes destroyed.

Gracious heaven!—and is it so?—that a mother, in this country, cannot succeed to the lands and houses of her only child?—O, it is a cruel, a most barbarous law!

I am, your unfortunate and much afflicted servant, M. N.

[Truly, this is a most cruel and barbarous law.—Ed.]

Glasgow, March, 1834.

THE CHURCH SOCIETY, AND CLERICAL WEATHERCOCKS.

Ms. Editor,—I went to the late Annual Meeting of the Glasgow Church Society to see the fun, and from the bottom of my heart I pitied the Clergy. The blessing was most tremendous—every one of them was blessed, except Mr. Willis, who is a Dissenter. Our Clergy seem woefully ignorant of the public mind. Every one present must have felt, that the whole exhibition was a mighty struggle to retain the “loaves and the fishes.” “Ay,” said Mr. Paterson of St. Andrews, who, by the way, seems to be a real mountebank—pointing his finger at the audience, and looking with the determination of a border chief, “ay, they,” meaning the Voluntaries, or, as he called them, “*the vermin*,” “think to get in to get a share of the *spoils*.” So then, it is not religion, but the “*spell*,” that he is afraid of. A gentleman who was sitting beside me, on hearing this, gave me a push, and whispered in my ear, “now, come, confess, are not these black coats of yours on the platform, a set of real knaves. Is not that man,” said he, pointing to Paterson, who was speaking at the time, “more like a *drover* than a Minister.” “Phoo,” said I, “he is only newly come to town from Ettrick Forreast—stop till Councillors Belth and Craig shave him of his *roughness*, and then he will look and speak more like a christian.”

The sentiments, Mr. Editor, sported at this meeting were most contemptible. Mr. Begg of Paisley talked as if the people must be satisfied with any measure of Church Reform, that they, meaning the Clergy, and *their creatures*, meaning the Elders in the General Assembly, might be pleased to give. What stuff. The people will reform the Church according to *their own minds*, and *make them work too in their Parishes*, a thing they are not very fond of doing, or oblige the Legislature to pull her down altogether. These are the only alternatives left them, and there will be no avoiding of the one or the other. Whatever may be the result, work they must, or be sent adrift, for “he that does not work, should not eat.” At present every person feels that a Clergyman is of very little use in his Parish—that they are a kind of “Lords over God’s heritage,” and to hear them talking, you would think that the people have not *sense enough* to choose their own Ministers. This cannot, and will not be long endured. The people will very soon assert their rights over these coxcombs, in the Church, as well as in the State. Already they have set them a riding and running to keep her up. Last week scores of them met at Edinburgh, to see what was to be done in the present emergency, and it was agreed that every body that wore bands and a black coat should be summoned instant to their assistance; and this week, dozens of them are off to London, some of them with their whole families, at the expense of government, on the same errand. In the meantime, Drs. Wardlaw and Hough, and Mr. Johnstone, have followed to combat with the petition of the Voluntaries, and 49,000 names—Bravo! run. If the Church is to be preserved, both they and very soon learn that she must be thrown into the arms of the

What struck me particularly at the meeting, Mr. Editor, was the people’s want of confidence in their ministers. The ministers at the top of their voices, as if they had been pronoun

dying declaration of the Church; but still the people blessed, and no wonder, for it is quite common to hear them *talking one way to-night, and acting a different way to-morrow*, when they have the power, and their own interests are concerned. As this, however, is a hard saying, and as we have no wish whatever to take advantage of their Reverences, we shall prove it, and allow the public to judge of its truth.

I. Then, to adopt their own phraseology, who so great an advocate for the people's right of call, and against the present law of patronage, as Patrick Macfarlane of Greenock; nay, so keen was he before he left Glasgow, against forcing a minister upon the people against their will, that he was concocting a scheme, and publishing it amongst his friends, to overthrow the moderates in the Assembly on this very point, and yet, when he had an *unpopular* nephew to provide for, did not hesitate in the least, nay, was terrified that the people would get the start of him, lately to push Admiral Fleming to push the Government to appoint him to the parish of Mairavonside without delay, and he was actually appointed to it within 14 days after the late incumbent's death. This is inconsistency, with a vengeance; nor was this all. To keep down a row in the parish, he had the impudence, or rather the cunning, to walk east with his nephew, to Mairavonside, and lead him about amongst the farmers, with whom he is well acquainted, being once minister of the neighbouring parish, to whom he introduced him as a very fine young man, who had the presentation to their parish seat in his pocket: nor was even this all. The *Guardian* began to raise the howl and cry against the hasty and unprincipled proceeding, but his Reverence gave the Editor a lashing in private; and, as many of your readers will remember, he witheld under it in his own article, for nearly a week.

II. In Greenock, too, his late neighbour, Mr. Cunningham, who made such a display in last General Assembly, in behalf of the people's rights, and who, not long ago, refused one of our city churches, it was said, because the Magistrates had not consulted the congregation, and who is even now haranguing public meetings up and down the country against patronage, this same Reverend gentleman, notwithstanding his zeal to the contrary, before leaving Greenock lately for Edinburgh, actually appointed, without consulting the people, his friend, Mr. Bonar, as his successor. It is needless here to detail how he had the power to do this, but such is the fact, and a pretty row it created in Greenock, at the time. He left them, however, to bolt the appointment, and, in the mean time, bolt it they must.

III. Again, at Bo'ness, at the late election of a minister, two Clergymen, one of them a member of the Presbytery of Glasgow, and within a 100 miles of Cathcart, a terrible advocate, I am told, for ceasing the Students in the Hebrew Bible, and who has spent much time and thought, it is said, in dividing the whole Kirk, in his well thumbed Almanack, into Whig and Tory, visited and canvassed the Parish in behalf of a certain candidate, and to induce the people to vote for him, actually *distributed whisky* amongst them.

Lastly, to close the proof, every body knows, or at least should know, the well known story respecting Dr. Smyth of St. George's. Notwithstanding his readiness to denounce his sins, and the terror he seems to have put you, Mr. Editor, into, at the meeting in the Assembly Rooms, he is not game after all. The story is this. About two or three years ago, the Doctor made some flaming speeches against Slavery, which appeared in the Newspapers. At the time, he had some boarders with him from the West Indies. These speeches were seen by parents or guardians in course of post, who wrote the Doctor, that they knew that he held such sentiments, and as they did not wish that to be brought up in his views, they would, therefore, remove them from care; but the Doctor, rather than allow them to do this, replied, that it was utterly sorry for what he had done, and that, if they would continue, he would never make a speech upon the subject again, and I am told he has his word.

Thus, Mr. Editor, I think I have proved that the Clergy can talk one way

to-night, and act a different way to-morrow; and in these circumstances, is it at all wonderful that the people should have lost all confidence in them, or, that the church should now be reeling on her last legs? The efforts of no society, I am afraid, will now be able to save her. These will only hasten her downfall. She has been weighed in the balance of public opinion, and found wanting. No person who attended the late Voluntary Meeting can doubt for a moment but that the majority are against her. Her Clergy are wholly to blame. Their greed, their carelessness, their laziness, and their, I am sorry to say it, unprincipled conduct, have lost her the affections of the people. Whatever the present Parliament may do, *the people* will oblige the next to grind her to small dust, as Moses did the Golden Calf, and cast her upon the waters. I am no enemy of Church Establishments, but it is impossible to resist the conviction of coming events.

I intended, Mr. Editor, to have sent you a few additional remarks on the absurdity of the "Building scheme" of the Society to keep her up, but I am afraid I have trespassed too much already.—Meantime, I am, &c.

A FAREWELL TO THE KING.

March 30th, 1834.

[Let them be sent in time for next *Gazette*.—Ed.]

It is worthy of remark, that all the counsel defending Queen Caroline, with the exception of Mr. Sergeant Wilde, are now Judges. Brougham is Lord Chancellor; Denman, Chief Justice of the Bench; Tindal, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; Lushington, Judge of the Supreme Court; and Williams one of the Barons of the Exchequer.

NUMBER OF OFFICERS IN THE ARMY.

THE number of Officers in the army on 1st July, 1831, was 14,368; of these, 5842 were on full pay, and 6834 on half-pay. This immense number of officers, being at the rate of one officer to every seven private soldiers, which costs the public so large a sum in half-pay, &c. is the result of the profuse and extravagant manner in which our military affairs have been conducted since the peace. If proper measures had then been taken, this number of officers would, by this time, have been reduced within a proper limit; but, instead of this, no less than 1700 were appointed to commissions, without purchase, between 1815 and 1831;* and the system of filling up all death vacancies is still persevered in. A stop should be put to this practice altogether for three or four years, and afterwards only one death vacancy in five ought to be given away. Steps should also be taken to prevent officers who have obtained their commission without purchase, from selling them. It is only by promptly taking these measures that the public can be relieved from the immense charge to which it is now subject for half-pay, pensions to officers' widows, and similar payments, which have their origin in our keeping up such an extensive number of officers more than our army requires, as has been kept up since the peace. But these payments do not form the whole of the expense imposed on the public, by having so many officers; for there can be but little doubt, that the army has been increased, staff appointments created, and various projects adopted, not because there was any necessity for any of these arrangements, but to find employment for the officers.

* See Parliam.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We fell into a mistake in a former No. on the article Poor's Rates. It is a *capital* of £300 that creates the liability for Poor's Rates in Glasgow; and not a yearly income of that amount.

The authenticated statement from Whitburn, as to the effect of the infamous Quack's Pills in that place, reached us too late for this No. but will appear next month.

John Sharpe writes in utter ignorance of our political principles. When and where did we ever advocate the doctrine, that the Tithes in Ireland should be maintained? He should not make himself a cat's paw in the hand of others, neither should he make statements that are utterly false, and unworthy of him.

John Balfour ought to summon Dr. Wilson for damages before the Sheriff.

We have not yet received the *promised* answer to our communication to the Magistrates and Council about Murdoch's will. The Clique Bailies are all in the *dumps* at us just now; they are mighty wroth that we have helped to beat them at Paisley; but we still beg to remind them of their *proper duty*; and if they don't favour us, with an answer before the end of next month, we shall see what a requisition from the Electors will do.

Messrs. Caddell and Co. have been written to.

The half-pay of an Officer in the army cannot be arrested.

A Master is entitled at any time to dismiss his servant on payment of wages and board wages. What more could the servant ask?

On the death of a bastard without lawful issue, his estate goes to the king.

A Wife may obtain a divorce from her Husband, after an absence or separation of four years.

Mr. Coke of Norfolk is still living.

Mr. B. M'Aulay sailed for India some weeks ago.—Mr. Baines was elected for Leeds in his room. We believe Sir Thomas Denman, just created a Peer, has a large family, but no pension is yet settled on them, that we are aware of.

The Report of Findlay's case has been mislaid.

Mr. Justice Mills was the only Glasgow Magistrate that seemed to favour the Water Monopoly.

There are 35 Commissioners of Police in Glasgow.

We strongly suspect that Dr. Cleland was consulted by the Duke, as to the new list of Glasgow Justices.

John Campbell had better grant us an order to get the documents from Mr. Wilkes, M. P. or let him forward it to Mr. Tait.

Mr. Gillon's Notice, as to the Licences, will not be forgotten.

Our attention will be turned to the unexhausted Tields of Scotland, in a week or two.—Mr. Fleming of Neilston could give us some valuable information on the subject, we know.

Has Mr. R. Macfarlane returned to America?

The Frigate *Belvidera* is commanded by the Hon. E. S. Dundas; but we cannot tell her station at present.

It is the fate of every public writer to be misrepresented occasionally: and this is all we need say about it at present.

Long ago, we answered the question, that the arch at the north end of the Wooden Bridge, fell on the occasion of the rejoicing at the acquittal of the late Queen.

Letter from O. P. Q. is in type.

We have received a letter from the Commander in Chief as to Andrew Lee. His mother may now call.

Mr. Horner's Pamphlet on the Factory Bill is highly useful: and we have no hesitation in recommending it as an authentic Manual to the Working Classes.

The Oath taken by some of the Members of the Journeymen Bakers' Association, is quite illegal.

From a letter just received from Mr. Tait, we beg that all the Witnesses prepossessed against Richmond the Spy, will wait upon us on Monday Evening, at Eight o'clock.

Case of Mrs. Adam, and the Soap, in the Gorbals Police Office, under investigation.

Inquiry will be made by us about the £100 left by Mrs. Waddell to the Kirk-Session of Gorbals.

We are generally obliged to postpone a number of answers to Correspondents; but we shall overtake those in that situation in our next.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 117th and 118th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 26th April, 1834.

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THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXVII.] SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *April 26, 1834.*

FOR the last three months our readers are aware that we have been warning them of an approaching storm in France. The selfish, iniquitous, and cold-blooded conduct of Louis Phillipe, has long pointed to another explosion in that quarter. It would have been strange, indeed, if the People who hurled Charles X. from his throne, for issuing ordinances not half so tyrannical—not half so dangerous to the public liberty, not only of France, but of all Europe, as those recently issued by his successor, should have quietly bowed down their necks and submitted to them. The effect is now visible. At Lyons, the Manchester of France, the People rose in open insurrection, and withstood, for the unusual period of six days, an immense body of the troops of Louis Phillipe, amounting to not less than 40,000, that were poured in upon them. The carnage, as might have been expected, was horrible. Eight thousand human beings, it is said, including soldiers, men, women, and children, have perished in Lyons alone. At Paris, the barricades, so serviceable to the People, during the three days of July, were again about to be reared, but the movement party, we suppose, had not made their arrangements with sufficient alacrity and precision, for the troops of Louis Phillipe soon vanquished them without much slaughter. It is clear, however, that he no longer has the slightest hold on the affections of the People.—He is, in fact, defested by them. His throne is now guarded, by night and by day, with glittering bayonets, and huge masses of artillery.—But these will soon be planted against him.

if he does not take warning in time, and mend his ways. He has grievously disappointed the hopes of all just and liberal men: and he will fall unpitied and unregretted. Still it is deplorable to think on the quantity of human blood which has been shed, from first to last, to uphold these infamous Bourbons on the throne of France.

GLASGOW CLIQUE DIALOGUES, No. 1.

"Where is the Clique?—Who are the Clique? No man in Glasgow can tell you."—*Vide Glasgow Argus, of 27th March.*

Now, here they are, by gum!—*Christopher.*

(*Scene First, POWELL'S VINE TAVERN, Maxwell-Street.*)

ENTER *liquo Messenger*—Mr. Powell! Mr. Powell!—Coming, Sir, coming.

Messenger—I am sent by the Bailie, your friend and landlord, you know, to request that you will have the large room ready for a select meeting of the Clique, this evening, at 8 o'clock.

Powell—Very well, Sir. Are they to sup, Sir? Something in the wind, Sir—no doubt, Sir?

Messenger—Yes, Powell;—they are going to represent Paisley.

Powell—Represent Paisley!—What do you mean, Sir?

Messenger—O, they only wish to get a Member to represent Paisley, to their own liking.

Powell—To their own liking!—'tis impossible, Sir. Sure, they haven't all the same likings, Sir, for the other night I could hardly please any two of them, though I generally please the public, Sir, (praise be blest!) Some of them cried for one thing, some for another; some for cold beef and brokely; some for minchers and oyster sauce; some for a finnin' haddy and a pint of porter; and the Bailie himself first ordered a poatched egg, and then a roasted chucky, Sir; and when Mr. Necropus asked him to *pledge* him in a tumbler of brandy, the Bailie shook his head, and said he never could endure *pledges* of any kind, since David Prentice first introduced them in the *Glasgow Chronicle*. So you see, Sir, the Clique likings, as you call them, are not always alike; and if it goes hard with me to please their *palates*, what do you say to their *politiks*?—to their *politiks*, Sir? But, asking pardon, Sir, perhaps you can give me the *names* of the gentlemen that are coming to-night, that I may prepare as well as I can, for I always likes to give satisfaction, Sir?

Messenger—Powell, you must not tell the Bailie on me, mind. But here is a bit of a song, written this forenoon for the occasion. I bought the first copy a little ago from one of Jock Muir's criers, at the foot of the Saltmarket; and I declare I saw Dr. Cleland and Tam Young, the hangman, looking on at a respectable distance, seemingly real well pleased with it.

THE CLIQUE GATHERING.

O, little wat ye wha's coming,
Little wat ye wha's coming;
The Glasgow Clique and a's coming!

Lumsden's coming, Gilmour's coming,
Fleming's coming, Muir's coming,
St. Rollox and his son's coming,
Justice Mills! and a's coming;
Little wat ye wha's coming!

Craig's coming, Baird's coming,
 Loudon's coming, Bellfield's coming,
 Clarke Allan and his son's coming,
No-cro-pus John / and a's coming ;
 Little wat ye wha's coming !

Buchanan's coming, Gray's coming,
 Paton's coming, Perry's coming,
 Bannatyne A. & D.'s coming,
Colin Clyde / and a's coming ;
 Little wat ye wha's coming !

Strang's coming, Legg's coming,
 Brown's coming, Brand's coming,
 MacGeorge and Fullarton are coming,
 Every *Lawyer of the Clique's coming*—
The Raglan Clerk and a's coming ;
 Little wat ye wha's coming !

Little wat ye wha's coming !
Sam Southrenden / / himsel's coming—
 The smaller fry and a's coming ;
Cock-is-here-law's coming,
 Wi' the "*Organ*" on his back bum-ying,
 And *Peter* at his heels strone-ing !

Powell—Egad, these are the real Glasgow Cleekies ; no mistake, Sir—no mistake. They are marshalled like troopers, in rank and file, Sir. But *Peter*—who's *Peter*, Sir—eh ?

Messenger—Faith, I'm thinking it's *Loyal Peter*.

Powell—Na, na ! He's no a Cleekie—not a bit of him, Sir. He was here the other day with Thom the sculptor and a right squad, and I heard him give the Clique an awful mawling. He said that some of them were a parcel of d—d upstarts, that eternally wished to domineer over the free, loyal, and independent inhabitants of the city of Glasgow.

Messenger—Ah, Powell, but *Peter* must now sing dumb to the Clique, because they say he is ettling to be made Fiscal of the City—and the Clique, you know, are the Patrons thereof.—His claims, though they were as high as Tintock-tap, will be thrown overboard to a dead certainty, if he meddles with the Clique, or says one word to their disparagement. For you know, Powell, that the Clique are now the Supreme Lords and Masters in the Council Chamber; and no man whatsoever need expect preferment at their hands, unless he bows down his neck and worships them in all things, good, bad, and indifferent.

Powell—Stop, now, if you please, Sir.—I never likes to tell tales out of my own house, this here Vine Tavern, but 'pon my honour, Sir, I heard *Loyal Peter* himself protest, that he would rather "*nap stanes on the high-road*," (these were his very words, Sir), than be a *Cleekie*, or truckle down to any man or mother's son of them.—And Lord, Sir, do you forget his letter about the "*Organ*," and Justice Mills ?

Messenger—Yes, Powell.—It was a sad stomacher to the Clique. It maist took the breath out of the *Organ* a' thegither. And now I am persuaded the Clique will never forgive *Peter* for it as long as he lives, Fiscal or no. But as the billy would say himself—

"A man o' independent mind's a man; a man, for a' that."

Powell—Stop—Whisht, Sir—Here comes the Bailie—

(Enter *Bailie L.*)—Ah, Powell, how do you do?—You're the boy for the Vine, Powell,—must raise the rent, at Whitsunday,—yes, yes, Powell, down it goes for £150.

Powell—Then, Sir, I fit.

Bailie—Nonsense, Powell, our custom, man, is worth the addition.

Powell—I don't care a damn, Sir, for the Clique custom.

Bailie—Tuts, Mr. Powell, I was only trying a joke, man.—But, seriously, Powell, Crawford's our man for Paisley—Crawford's our man, Powell.

Powell—Is he, Sir?

Bailie—Yes, yes.

(Enter twenty other *Cleekies*, two and two at a time.)—*Bagpipes playing outside*, "There's could hail," &c.

After a shaking of hands for ten minutes.

Bailie Mu-r—(Looking around him)—"Dear me, what has become of our friend *Lucius Verus*, on this very interesting and highly important occasion?"

W. L-ng, jun.—I am sorry to state, that he has lately taken the *pet*. I heard him say that he wrought too much for us at our own Glasgow Election, and that he will never dirty his hands with us again, especially as he considers we acted a most ungrateful part to him.

W. Cr-g—The real truth is, that he expected to be made *Organ-player* to the Clique himself.

A. B-a-tyne—The negotiation was nearly concluded; but I assure you, Gentlemen, it was no fault of mine that it was broken off.

Necropus John—I beg to say that my friend Mr. George Crawford and myself, were sent as a deputation to Edinburgh, to negotiate with—

Bailie Mu-r—Stop, my dear friends, I beg of you to stop. I am quite satisfied. It would really not be prudent to enter into these very delicate matters at present.

Bailie L.—It would play the very devil with the whole concern.—(Applause.)

Bailie M-lls—Being fully sensible of that observation, from my own experience, I at once beg to move, that our excellent friend Mr. T— of St. R-l-x, do now take the chair.—(Cheers.)

Mr. T-n-t—Gentlemen, I thank you for this great honour. You have only to let me know what I can do to advance the cause, and it will be done. I travelled to Ayr, to see if there was any chance for our friend there. (Cheers.) I am ready to go to Paisley, (with better success, I hope,) this very night, if necessary.—(Loud cheers.)

Bailie G-lm-r—(Whispers to *Bailie L.* to move the Resolutions.)

Bailie Fl-m-ng—(Whispers to *Bailie Mu-r* to move them.)

After a few significant nods, *Bailie L.* rises, and after giving a hitch to his left shoulder, according to use and wont, speaks as follows—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen—The resolutions which have just been put into my hands, prepared by our excellent legal advisers, to whom we are much indebted, are extremely short, and well adapted for our purpose, and I have therefore the satisfaction, the honour, Gentlemen, to read them as follows:—

1st. That the Members of the Glasgow Clique are the only notorious individuals in the city of Glasgow, and West of Scotland.

2d. That as Paisley is clearly within the bounds of the West of Scotland, the Members of the Glasgow Clique, from their more exalted, and highly elevated situation, have an undoubted right to interfere with, and to carry the approaching Election in that place, by their usual tactics.

3d. That John Douglas of Barloch is not a fit person to represent Paisley, in respect he is not a Member of the Glasgow Clique.

4th. That the same objection applies to Sir D. K. Sandford, with this aggravation, that while the Glasgow Clique formerly acknowledged his great talents, they found, that Sir D. K. Sandford positively refused to become a party to some of their most favourite schemes, and that he afterwards treated the Members of the Glasgow Clique, individually and collectively, with sovereign contempt.

RESOLVED, Therefore, that Mr. John Douglas and Sir D. K. Sandford should be opposed by the Glasgow Clique to the very uttermost, from this date, henceforward, and for ever.

RESOLVED, On the other hand, that although the Glasgow Clique by no means approve of the Radical principles, avowed or professed by John Crawford, Esq. late ambassador to the court of Siam, yet they have reason to believe, he will conduct himself in all matters agreeably to the wishes of the Glasgow Clique, as he indeed expressly pledged himself to do, at the Glasgow Election, where he was unfortunately defeated by a majority of 1000 voters—these voters being men of the lowest order, and not worthy of the Elective Franchise.

RESOLVED, That the foregoing Resolutions be printed in the Organ Office, and sent (under cover) to every Member of the Glasgow Clique: and further, that two copies of them be sent to Mary-le-bone: and one to the Lord Provost of Paisley, with the compliments of the Glasgow Clique.

Bailie Fl-m-ng, in a brilliant speech, seconded the Resolutions,—and moved, that his much respected friend, Bailie Mu-r, who was going to London at any rate, to oppose the Water Bill, (here Bailie M-lls shook his head), be empowered to wait on Mr. Crawford immediately on his arrival in London, and to make all proper pactions or arrangements with him in reference to the approaching Election, suitable to the dignity, renown, and honour of the Glasgow Clique. (*Loud cheers.*)

Agreed to, *nem. con.*

A. Fl-r-t-n, seeing so many of his worthy and influential friends present, could not allow the opportunity to pass, without saying that his heart beat high for the prosperity of the Glasgow Clique, in proof of which, he was ready to sell them the whole of his uninhabited mansions, at the great Woodside Crescent, at prime cost,—one of which, he significantly added, might be fitted up with great splendour for the special accommodation of the Glasgow Clique Club.

Bailie G-lm-r thought it would not be prudent to entertain such a proposal, unless they could get the said Club Crescent ultimately disposed of by Lottery, like the London-street job, in which, he admitted, he was a great participator.

A. M G-rge recommended that the offer of his friend and client be remitted to “the select Committee on offices.”

“Yes—Yes—exclaimed W. B-ch-nan,
I see evidently that our friend Allan,
Is working aly to get the birth of Dr. Clellan.”

Order! Order! cried the Clique Bailies.

Why, my dear Sir, (said Bailie Mu-r, looking rather grim at Bailie G-lm-r), Why do you tramp so hard on my shoes?

Because (whispered the other in reply), the very significant allusion just made, reminds me forcibly of our late scheme to get A. F. made collector of the River dues.

Clique Voices—A job which we have
By the un-timeous exposure in

Bailie Fleming—That fellow Douglas never lets us alone. He has too much to do with the *Evening Post* and *Glasgow Chronicle*.

A. F. Linton, (much affected)—Gentlemen, I saw that the job you had kindly in view for me was out of the question, from the moment I perused the very pointed letters of Messrs. James and Robert Hutchison.—Nevertheless, I again thank my worthy friends, Bailies Muir and Gilmour, most sincerely, for going the lengths they did for me, jointly and severally. They are men of feeling, and know that my highest recommendation consists in this—that I promptly executed innumerable hornings and captions; and never allowed the bowels of compassion to interfere with my own duty, charges, and instructions. And therefore I ought——

A. M. Gorge—Really, I again move that this matter be referred to "the select Committee on offices," where, I am sure, the claims of every gentleman connected with this respectable body, will be properly attended to.

Clara D-n-l-p—I second the motion, because, Gentlemen, I am satisfied that the Glasgow Clique could not exist for a single day without the select Committee. The select Committee, gentlemen, is the life and soul of the Glasgow Clique.

Agreed to with shouts of applause.

After some other routine business, the Chairman signed the Resolutions as above, and the Members of the Glasgow Clique, at this Meeting, departed to their respective places of abode, after drinking a small modicum of brandy and water, and eighteen pints of London porter, which they unanimously desired Mr. Powell to chalk down, under the head, Paisley Election, per the Clique.

N.B. It was agreed that the select Committee should meet in the Organ Office, Queen-street, immediately after the arrival of the London Mail next Saturday afternoon.

[For the Report of their proceedings, see the 118th No. of the *Gazette*, published also this morning.]

POLICE VERSUS ECONOMY.

We have a very high respect for Mr. John Watson, jun. the present Superintendent of Police of the city of Glasgow. He is a judicious, and a humane man, with none of the gruff, bow-wow propensities of his predecessors; and we believe it is admitted on all hands, that the Glasgow Police never was in such an efficient state as at present. But having said this, we own, we are very far indeed from being pleased at the late augmentation of Mr. Watson's salary, which, we think, was utterly uncalled for. And we say this, for the best of all reasons, namely, that when Mr. Watson was a Commissioner of Police, only two years ago, he himself declared, and voted, that £250 per annum was ample remuneration for the services of the Superintendent. He got £280; and now it is raised to £350, and this, too, by the votes of our *Reformed* Magistrates, who talk about Economy the one day, and vote against it the next! We cannot see how Mr. Watson can, with any consistency, put the difference into his pocket, unless he eats in his own words two years ago. And as for the *Reformed* Magistracy, and the other *independent* Committee, and with them, all we shall say, is, that they ought not to have given their vote, or never say a word about *economy* again, in any Board or anywhere else.

As the above was printed, we learn that Mr. Watson had

way stated. He has therefore surely been traduced at some of the late Ward Meetings, and we shall inquire more fully about them. We believe he has his enemies (what public man has them not?) But still we retain our original opinion, that the raising of the salary, under present circumstances, was most injudicious, if not base, not on the part of Mr. Watson himself, but the others before alluded to.

CORN LAWS.—O. P. Q. GLASGOW.

THE Glasgow Petition, signed by 59,000 of the inhabitants, praying for the Repeal of the accursed Corn Laws, has met the fate of hundreds of Petitions from other quarters, viz. an unqualified refusal; thus affording one strong additional evidence to the most sceptical, of the utter want of sympathy or community of feeling between the present House of Commons, Reformed as it is, and the great body of the people. The failure of Mr. Hume's motion is much to be regretted, as, coupled with the late refusal of an inquiry into the Pension List, it plainly and explicitly intimates the determination of the recreant Whigs to retain and perpetuate, at all hazards to the peace of the country, those very abuses, which Reform was wanted to put down; and which, though designed to increase the influence of a Ministry, amongst a heartless Pension-loving Aristocracy, unfortunately add much to the discontent and the misery of the Pension-paying people! and is likely, ere long, to produce disagreeable consequences.

It was certainly anticipated, that the Members of a Reformed House of Commons would have discovered the impolicy, to use the gentlest phrase, of retaining laws, which, in their operation, prevent the industrious classes from exchanging the produce of their labour for that bread, the plentiful and cheap supply of which is so essential to their comfortable subsistence;—yet this, these Honourable Gentlemen have failed to discover; and their reason for condemning the manufacturing classes to starve in idleness, is, because, forsooth, the landed Aristocracy have been accustomed to the receipt of high rents, and it would be vastly disagreeable that their extravagance should, by diminished incomes, be curtailed! Disagreeable, however, as a diminished income confessedly is, callous indifference to the necessities of a hunger-pinched people may be productive of effects equally disagreeable, and rather more disastrous! Hunger, it ought to be recollected, is amenable to no law; and that the present Corn Laws enhance the price of bread, and naturally tend to the increase of recklessness and crime, in exact proportion as they increase the price and the difficulty of procuring food, cannot be denied. Let the lovers of high rents, therefore, as they are always holding up, as a warning beacon to the people, the horrors of the French Revolution, recollect, and it ought to be impressed on the minds of all, that it was the *pauperised* population of France by whom almost all the atrocities accompanying that Revolution were perpetrated! Nor is it wonderful that such should have been the case. The man, wherever placed, who cannot, by labour, provide food for himself—continue very nice in his discrimination—self-preservation engrosses all his thoughts—the rich, who are wallowing in wealth

around him; the social tie is rudely snapt asunder; and necessity, in his case, becomes recruiting sergeant to every species of violence and rebellion!

It is true, no doubt, that the social fabric of a people does not fall to pieces in a moment; and it may be true, that, in the event of such a fall, our population are not likely to imitate the monkey tricks and tiger atrocities of the more mercurial French! but it must, nevertheless, be recollected, that, when the *social cement*, which I hold the comfortable circumstances of a people to be, by distress gets loosened and brittle, the building becomes weakened and unsteady, and a decline of this kind, once begun, will, like other falling bodies, descend with a constantly increasing velocity of precipitation! We shall not pretend to say, whether this social decline has commenced in this country—how far we may yet be from the level of revolutionary confusion—or what time it may take to pass the space which remains; but this it needs no prophet to foretel—that unless the Corn Laws, and other Laws of similar tendency, are speedily abolished, the bond of allegiance between the government and the people will be violently dis severed—and that at no very distant period! The time has gone past, for mere changes of men to satisfy the public; as each succeeding Ministry has shown itself more eager for plunder than its predecessor, and equally unwilling to perform one voluntary act for the permanent benefit of the people! The only legitimate bond of allegiance to a government, is, when the subject feels himself enjoying blessings under it, which he had better die than part with; and whether or not such be the case with the inhabitants of this country, the tide of emigration from its shores, and the flood of misery overspreading the land, emphatically tell! Talk of patience to an oppressed people!—where, we should like to know, is the soothing accents to be heard, that will much longer successfully preach patience to that exasperation, which distress and bitter disappointment has produced, and which the proceedings of Parliament is rapidly augmenting in the minds of Scotchmen, Englishmen, and Irishmen? Is it in the canting, shuffling, procrastinating, pension-continuing policy of the present Administration? Is it in the existence of an Irish Coercion Bill? Is it in truckling to the contemptible threats, and basely pandering to the profligate selfishness of a degenerate Aristocracy? Or is it in cruelly denying the people's application for cheap bread? Why, these are the very causes that are irritating discontent into downright madness!—and woe, woe, to each and all of them, if that madness which they have so recklessly provoked, commences its insane career!

Such a dreadful alternative, however, the actions of the present Ministry are not likely to avert; the ten-pounders must, therefore, be on duty; they have the power in their own hands, and they must be selecting and sending able and honest men to Parliament—men who will oblige the government to adopt the measures necessary to the peace and prosperity of the country. At last Election, not the most honest, but the most wealthy, as if ability and wealth were necessarily united, were almost always the successful candidates! The people have suffered sadly by this preference of *brass* to *brains*!

the Electors, next Election, which is evidently not far distant, fail to do their duty, then on their heads will deservedly fall the odium of all the mischief, which a continuance of the present measures will infallibly provoke! There is a point, beyond which, endurance of wrong is arrant cowardice; and when resistance becomes a duty, the only question then is, the expedients necessary to render resistance effectual, and the proper moment when to strike the blow. The man, who can calmly and contentedly see his children growing up around him in rage, ignorance, and wretchedness, occasioned either by the knavery or the imbecility of the government under which he lives, without endeavouring to obtain, and if necessary force redress, is an animal beneath contempt; he may be fit for a Tory, but should have been born a spaniel!

The Grey Administration has sealed its fate, and the sooner the members of the present House of Commons are sent about their business, the better both for themselves and the country. The time has come, when the complaints of the people, despite the selfish howlings of *hereditary legislators*! must not only be respectfully listened to, but promptly redressed by the occupants of St. Stephens! The prayer of millions for cheap bread cannot be much longer spurned by the pampered lords of the soil, with safety; "Coming events cast their shadows before," and it will soon require able heads and steady hands at the helm, to guide the bark of State through the storm of civil commotion, which political profligacy is raising over the whole length and breadth of the land.

H.

Glasgow, March, 1834.

PIOUS FRAUD!

THE county of Dumbarton is blessed with a very hopeful *saint* for its Member. We doubt whether the famous Sir Andrew Agnew himself can excel him. And this *saint*, J. C. Colquhoun, to please the other saints hereabouts, we mean in Glasgow, slyly introduced a Bill some months ago in the House of Commons, where it has passed without the slightest opposition, because we presume the *effect* of it was not duly known, or considered, the title of the Bill being, that hereafter, when any Church was built by voluntary subscription, the patronage of that Church should be vested in the hands of the voluntary subscribers,—in other words, with those who defrayed the expense of building it. To any Bill having *such* an object, no one, we think, could reasonably demur; because, if a man builds a house, he ought surely to be allowed to enjoy it, without molestation from any interloper. But these *saints*, when they have their own particular ends to accomplish, stick at nothing; they resort to every species of trickery;—nay, they become as cunning as the very devil himself. And so, after this Bill was fairly opened out and examined, it was found to contain clauses utterly at variance with its professed title, and utterly repugnant to the feelings of the Christian Dissenter in the kingdom, as well, we have no doubt, as to the body of the members of "the Established Church" the Bill which, by the by, relates

exclusively to such Churches as might be erected "in connection with the Church of Scotland;" and *not* to any in connection with the Relief, or any other body of Dissenters; this Bill, we say, which relates exclusively to the Church "*established by law*," and to no other, provides that after the new church is once erected, the public at large shall be *compelled* to support it for ever afterwards. This, we hesitate not to say, is a most unjust and degrading provision, because it inevitably leads to this, that a man may be compelled to support a Church or a Minister, which he, in his conscience, disapproves of or dislikes; and what is this, we ask, but a species of *tyranny* which ought not to be tolerated in any free country? Nor is this all. By another clause of the Bill, power is given to the *Judges of the Court of Session*! to erect, on a particular application, as many "Established" Churches as they think proper, in any town or parish in Scotland, and to assess the public at large for their support. This is surely carrying the doctrine of "Church and State" into play with a vengeance. But, in short, the more minutely the provisions of this Bill are examined, the more obnoxious do they appear. None but the slaves of the Church, in its worst aspect; none but the canting hypocrites, who constantly pretend that they have the glory of God and the good of souls at heart; none but the "*established*" bigots, who really wish to keep the people in thralldom or complete subjection to them, will, or can sanction such a Bill, which, we hope, will be kicked out of the House of Lords, where it now is, though we confess we have no great opinion of that House, and the less, because there are so many Bishops in it.

The inhabitants of Glasgow, however, have, at least, done their duty in regard to this Bill. For, at a crowded Meeting in Dr. Hough's Chapel, early this month, at which the Lord Provost presided, a strong Petition was carried against it, by an overwhelming majority, and transmitted to Earl Grey, who, we observe, has since presented it to the House of Lords. The Kirk party—or, as their champion of the *Scottish Guardian* actually called them, "*the Holy Men of War*," mustered pretty strong at this Meeting, though we can vouch, sinners though we be, that there were not a few very noisy and turbulent *skemps* among them, that is, the Kirk party, and no mistake! for we are in a condition to *Gazette* the names of some of them, if required. They were, however, signally, we had almost said disgracefully, defeated, on this occasion, thanks to the majority of the intelligent men of Glasgow, who no longer permit themselves to be led by the nose by a parcel of religious fanatics, that work like moles, and eternally strive to domineer over the public with their blasted illiberal nostrums.

A TICKLER TO THE GUARDIAN.

At the Meeting above alluded to, as well as at a preliminary one led to it, we were struck to hear the Editor of that ~~specified~~ *Scottish Guardian*, who put himself forward in the of "*the holy men of war*," the name by which, we again ~~repeatedly~~ *repeatedly* called his friends that mustered along with ~~him~~ *him* of Colquhoun's tricky, infamous Bill; we ~~will~~ *see*, and hear him wringing his *reverend* pious

to the *cloth*, and vowing, in presence of the assembled multitude, that "he was an enemy to the accursed Law of Patronage, and held it in abhorrence." Such were his precious words, for we noted them down at the time. Now, will it be believed, that nevertheless and notwithstanding, this very sanctified sort of person; this "holy man of war;" this champion of Sir Andrew Agnew, and the whole congregation of bigots, knew, and must have been perfectly conscious at the moment he uttered these words, that his own father, not long ago, actually bought the patronage of the Parish church of Bothkennar, in the Presbytery of Stirling, with the view of putting this, his hopeful son, into it, whenever the present *drone* (for he is one) should die out!

There, now, is a pretty piece of *sanctified* conduct for you. This is not the first time we have noticed it: but if we ever meet *Lewis* at a public meeting again, and hear him make use of such expressions, he may depend upon it, that we will ring the Patronage of the Parish church of Bothkennar in his ears, as loud as we can, unless, indeed, he intimates, that his father has generously abandoned it, a thing which we very much doubt, considering that the saints of modern times have shown a desperate, and most unconscionable propensity for the loaves and fishes.

A BLOODY WISH.

WE are shocked at the following paragraph which appeared in the *Glasgow Courier* of the 19th current, and can only express our amazement, that it has not been reprobated by a single Newspaper in the city. It is horrible!

"The result (says the *Courier*) of the insurrections at Paris and Lyons, shews the inefficiency of the barricade system of warfare, so much extolled by some of our liberal contemporaries, and with which this country was threatened *during the Reform mania*, &c. We are astonished at the French King ordering cavalry or foot to charge them. The arm which ought to be used is *Artillery*. A couple of nine-pounders would smash the omnibuses, carts, waggons, and voitures to pieces in a twinkling, and the very splinters of these Machines *would do more mischief in a crowd, than the shot itself*."

The man who could deliberately write such a paragraph as the above, in a country too, like this, can only be a *bloody glutton*. For his language amounts to this, that men, women, and children, "*in a crowd*," should be slaughtered indiscriminately.

No wonder that the *Glasgow Courier* was, as it still is, the Advocate for Slavery in our West Indian dominions: no wonder that it defended the application of the whip, or the lash, to the body of the poor suffering African. No wonder that its doctrines are so utterly repugnant to reason and humanity, when it could express such a horrid wish against a nation of gallant men.

We quote the above paragraph for an additional, and perhaps, more weighty reason. It is to show the people of our own country, what the *feelings* of the *Tories* among us still are; and what the People might expect if the base bloody *Tories* should again come into power, as we trust in God they never will.

PERTHSHIRE ELECTION.

By the elevation of the Earl of Ormlie to the Peerage, in consequence of the death of his father, the Marquis of Breadalbane, the representation of Perthshire is now vacant. The Candidates seeking the suffrages of the Electors, are Sir George Murray, who was defeated formerly, and Robert Graham, Esq. of Redgorton, created one of the Lords of the Treasury in room of Mr. Kennedy of Dunure. The Election takes place next week. We have certainly lost all partiality for the Whigs, but still we hope that Sir George Murray will again be defeated, because we can never forget that he resisted the Reform Bill in every possible way, both by fair means and foul, and it would be scandalous, we think, for the newly enfranchised Electors of Perthshire to permit such a rank Tory to represent them in Parliament.

A GLARING CASE—MORALITY OUTRAGED—
GLASGOW POLICE JUSTICE, &c.

READING the report of the proceedings in the Glasgow Police Office of Monday, the 7th day of April curt., as contained in the *Glasgow Chronicle* of that date, we were much struck with the following paragraph:

"Among the more remarkable cases decided (this forenoon, in the Police Office,) was that of *two fashionably dressed young men*, charged with being drunk and disorderly, and singing on the street yesterday evening (Sunday). When brought before the bar, *they smiled at the Court, affecting to appear quite indifferent to the charge*. Bailie Gilmour said, the levity they shewed on hearing a charge of *such a shameful nature* read to them, was nothing in their favour, and asked them if they were guilty. They pleaded *GUILTY to singing on the Sabbath evening*, but denied that they were drunk. The Magistrate then reminded them of the lessons they must have been taught by their parents or guardians, and regretted that they should have so far forgot them as to be guilty of such conduct on the evening of the Communion Sabbath. *Fined in one guinea each.*"

Such is the report in the *Glasgow Chronicle*; and we are sorry to say that it is winked at, or wholly tripped over, in others of the Glasgow Newspapers. At first, we own, we could scarcely believe the report, and we put this question to ourselves: If true, why are the names of these "fashionable young men" (blackguards?) not given, that the public may at once have a direct knowledge of them. Why are the names of "*fashionable young men*," who are said to be guilty of such disgraceful conduct, withheld from the public eye, while the name of every poor devil connected with the "lower orders" is sure to be blazoned forth, no matter how trivial his offence.

termined to ascertain the accuracy of the report in the *Chronicle*; anxious to rescue the character of "*fashionable young men*" of Glasgow, whether they were "fashionable" or not, from a disgraceful charge, if it should be false, we have consulted the original record, and the fol-

taken, word for word, from the Police books, so that we defy any one to say that we are misrepresenting the facts, as appearing on the face of that record.

"Monday Morning, 7th April, 1834.

"Thomas Hussey, Greenhead, and William S. Bently, No. 70, George's-square, brought to the Office last night, charged *with being drunk and disorderly, singing, and making a great noise in the High-street, and annoying the whole neighbourhood.* Thomas Hussey pledged £2 2s. and Bently a watch. SENTENCE: The Bailie *convicts the Defenders of disorderly conduct, of singing on the streets on Sabbath night, and fines each £1 1s."*

Is not this a most *Disgraceful* affair? We see now who the "fashionable young men" are. And every correct, well-regulated young man in Glasgow ought to thank us for now printing and exposing these *names*, that the general reproach attending this case may now be confined to the proper parties. For we question if such a disgraceful case (and we are not yet done with it) ever before occurred in Glasgow, or in Scotland. Every correct parent will, we think, join us in reprobating it in the strongest manner, since this may prevent the repetition of such a disgraceful scene in future.

The Bailie, we strongly suspect, knew these "fashionable young men" quite well. Hence, "they smiled at the Court." In denying that they were drunk, while they pled guilty to the other more serious charge, we think they only aggravated that charge in a fourfold degree; because, according to their own admission, it was when they were actually in their cooler moments that they outraged the feelings of the inhabitants of Glasgow, by singing in one of its most public streets, "on the evening of a communion Sabbath," too. And even on the *following* morning, after they had ample time to reflect on their disgraceful conduct, they appear at the bar of the Police Office (according to the *Chronicle*) "*quite indifferent to the charge.*"

If Bailie Gilmour, who, by the bye, is an Elder of the Church, had immediately committed both of these "*fashionable young men*" to the Bridewell of Glasgow, there to be kept at hard labour for the space of 30 days, we are sure that nine-tenths of the inhabitants of Glasgow would not have expressed the slightest disapprobation of his conduct. On the contrary, we say, that these two delinquents, for such we can only call them, richly deserved such a sentence. And there cannot be the least doubt, that if any poor devil connected with the "*lower orders*" (as they are so called) had been taken to the Police Office on such a charge, and had conducted himself, as these have done, by *smiling* in the face of the Bailie when called up for trial, he would have been sent, probably with a pair of handcuffs, to the worst corner in the Bridewell. And our pious *Guardian* editors, now *silent* on the matter, would likely have had paragraph upon paragraph commenting on this fearful instance of depravity, on the part of the "*lower orders.*"

The fine of a guinea was a perfect mockery. It was a mere nothing to
 o-ble young men." The *exposure* we have now made
 et, be a thousand times more pungent or effective.
 lexion of this case only proves to us that there is

one law for the rich and another law for the poor, in the Glasgow Police Office, as well as other places.

If, by the by, they would only make us *Fiscal* of the city, we would teach some of them their duty. But the fear of that very thing only induces the Clique Bailies to combine against us. Yet, really, we do not care one button for them. And we shall continue to pour in our artillery upon them and all others, of whatsoever rank or denomination, on every occasion when it shall appear necessary.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

BUILDING SCHEME.

MR. EDITOR,—In my last, I promised you a few remarks on the absurdity of the "Building scheme" of the church party here, to keep up the Church of Scotland. It is well known that our Clergy and a few lay friends, with Mr. Collins, Bookseller, at their head, have resolved to build 20 new churches, or chapels, in Glasgow, by subscription. Nearly £3000, I am told, has already been collected for this purpose, but never was any thing more Utopian. What although these churches were already built, will twenty empty houses keep up the Church of Scotland? It is not Kirks, for we have plenty of them, and to spare, for all who attend, but the affection of the people that is wanting. The people will neither attend nor support these new churches; and why? Because the Clergy have thrown off the people, and the people have now thrown off the Clergy. This is the root of the evil, whatever may be said to the contrary, and till this be removed, no scheme, however plausible, will save the Church from being overthrown. If these visionary church-builders would only reflect, for a moment, on the late survey made into the state of the Chapels within the bounds of the Presbytery of Glasgow, they would see the absurdity of their scheme. In that survey, it appears, that every one of these Chapels is up to the ears in debt—that none of them are fully let, and that many of them are almost empty. Does this show the necessity of new churches? Dr. Chalmers attempted the very same scheme before he left us, in St. John's Parish, which is now proposed; but did he succeed? No, verily. The chapel there, the result of his labours, is at present like a wilderness for hearers; and it is well known, that its proprietors have not only lost all their capital, but that its Managers, a few years ago, offered its Minister £1000 to go about his business. Nor is St. George's Chapel in the Fields, erected about the same time, in a much better condition. A gentleman, who is a proprietor in it, lately told me, that besides the loss of his subscription, he had lately to pay £20 additional, as his share of the debt, in consequence of his having signed the Minister's bond for the stipend. Both these chapels, I will be bold to say, are more than half empty. Nor is this the case with them alone. In the city, I could mention three or four more in the same condition. Does this show the necessity of more new churches? In Paisley, too, what is the state of Mr. Begg's new chapel, the first of the "Building scheme" in that quarter? After keeping a number of poor fellows competing for it all winter, merely to keep up preaching in a certain quarter for nothing, the Managers and Minister wheedled in the very man expected to get it before the competition began, as one of your Correspondents predicted in a former issue. Mr. Steele, one of the Town Missionaries, but he was no sooner in he threw it up, and left them with their new chapel and its 250 seek for another Minister where they can find one. They are now to any body that will take it, and run his chance of the hearers for . . . In the meantime the chapel is like a wilderness, only one here and there mark its desolation. In Paisley, then, they have got a new church, . . . cannot get the people to go into it. Is this a proof, I would again ask,

of the necessity of more churches? It is not churches, I again repeat, but men, whose whole heart and soul are in the work, that are wanting.—Such men as will regain the affections of the people, and show, that it is not the fleece, but the flock, that they care for. A few of these at present, in Glasgow, would do more for the Church of Scotland, than 20 new churches. If these visionary church builders, therefore, would devote themselves to this object, they might do some good—they might, at least, assist to fill the churches already built; but instead of this, they can calmly see the greatest drone appointed to a church without saying a word, or lending the people their assistance to resist his induction. Just look to the parish of Kilmarnock, in the Presbytery of Dumbarton.—Not a word about it in the *Scottish Guardian*, although it is weeks ago since it was well known in Glasgow. A Mr. Chrington was lately presented to it, who had the promise of it for the last ten years, from the Patron, the Duke of Montrose;—he is said to be a *notorious drunkard*. The Clergy themselves even admit that this is his character. The people are standing out against him to a man, but will either the church party here, or the clergy there, assist them to get quit of him? No, verily, they think shame to agitate against such a case, and therefore, he will be allowed to slip in under the blessed law of Patronage, and according to the rules of the Church, as quietly as possible. So convinced is Government of the utility of such a law, that admits such a character, that I am told the Committee of the House of Commons on the Patronage question, are going to recommend its continuance to the ensuing General Assembly, with this exception, that Calls, instead of a *form*, be made a *reality*. Here is consolation with a vengeance to Kirk folk, and our visionary Kirk builders. There is no danger that the General Assembly will give the people too much power at their ensuing meeting, and this the government knows well. Dr. Chalmers will only grant them a *negative*, that is, almost nothing at all, and the moderate party will not even grant this. In these *holding* circumstances what can the people do but pull down the Church, to obtain their proper influence in the Ecclesiastical, as well as in the political affairs of their country.

I am, &c.

A FRIEND TO THE KIRK.

[We are curious to see how the General Assembly conducts itself next month. If not better than last year, down comes the Establishment, “rumbelty—tumblety.”—Ed.]

SIR,—The noise that Morison's Pills made some time ago, induced great numbers in the neighbourhood of Stirling and Alloa to give them a trial; among others, a Mrs. Paton of Tillicoultry began to use them for some complaint that she was anxious to get rid of. It was not without some hesitation that she did so, from the accounts she had heard of them having been so contradictory, and especially as a friend of hers and my own wife were waiting to see the result of them with her, before beginning them for a complaint with which she had been long afflicted. Mrs. Paton had no sooner begun them than her disease became aggravated. The agent from Alloa called, and told her that he was sure, from that very circumstance, the pills were beginning to take effect, and enjoined her to persevere in their use, if she wished to be cured. She did so, and in two days more was a corpse! I need hardly say that my wife, from the fate of her friend, did not augur well of their efficacy; she, however, had still a wish to give them a trial, and took a few, with an effect similar to that which carried off her friend; she was wise enough, however, to discontinue them in time, and she has not the least doubt, that, had she followed the inhuman advice of the Alloa agent, and the advice always given by the Quacks, she would soon have been numbered with the dead.

I am, Sir, your most obedt. servant,

DAVID MILLER.

King-street, Mile-end, 28th March, 1834.

[This is only another proof of the heartless conduct of the Quack vagabonds. They always say *persevere—persevere!*—that is, let us fleece you, till we kill you.—Ed.]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Innumerable objections occur to the statement of an ex-Factor. We hold that he was accessory, art and part, to every one of the frauds he refers to; and the less he says about them the better for his own sake.

On the death of Mr. R. A. Oswald, M. P. for the County of Ayr, Mr. James Oswald, M. P. for Glasgow, if then alive, would succeed to the valuable Estates of Auchincruive, &c. and become one of the richest commoners in Scotland.

Every citizen of Glasgow is entitled to walk in the Public Green at any hour he pleases, morning, noon, or night.

We have received a letter from Mr. J. M'Innes of Jamaica, earnestly recommending to the heirs of John M'Millan to send out a proper power of Attorney to some person, to look after his property in that quarter. One of his nephews ought to go out immediately, by the very first packet.

Mr. John Cunningham is Sheriff-Depute of Elgin and Moray.

Different opinions, we know, are entertained on the point referred to by W. C.; but we have a strong predilection for R. and if our vote could determine the matter in his favour, he would have it without the slightest reluctance.

The Estates of the Duke of Argyll have been under trust for the last twenty years, and there is no prospect of their being released during the lifetime of his Grace.—So much for *Gambling*.

Mr. Percival was assassinated in 1812.

Lord Aylmer is the present Governor-general of Lower Canada, North America.

Bonaw is a post-town.

John Lang, Writer, is Chairman of the Glasgow Justices.

There are 36 Directors of the Merchants' House, Glasgow.

We cannot admit the letter of J. M'L. because we know it is very much exaggerated.

Certainly D. M. M. ought to proceed.

Will Veritas authorize us to show his letter to his quondam friend, for the purpose of getting an amicable explanation, which is greatly to be desired?

We hope we know our duty too well, to fall into the snare hinted at by W. M'F.

The Glasgow Barracks are upheld by the Government, and not by the local authorities.

The case as to the divorce was answered according to the established decision in the Supreme Court of Scotland; but the law of England is different, and we are afraid D. Y. has no remedy.

Any Insurance Agent will furnish the information to F. which he requires.

The Lord Advocate, or Crown Agent, is not bound to exhibit the precognition in any case, to any Agent or Party whatever.

"That the following lines be placed on the tombstone of Dr. Moat at his death, is the general wish of the inhabitants of Glasgow."—So saith our Correspondent M. W.; but the lines are *horrid* strong in reference to Moat's reception in one very particular place; and we only give the first four lines, being the gentlest of the whole.

"Beneath this stone, designed to rot,
Lies the infamous Dr. Moat,
Mankind in legions he did hurt,
To meet their fate in the next war!"

Letter on the Post Office has been already printed.

We cannot acquiesce in the doctrine of S. G.—It is plainly absurd.

Whether we shall publish the letter of J. M'F. depends on the fact of his sending the affidavit by the 20th of next month.

There are 948 Parishes in Scotland.

The case of *Weir v. Glennie*, lately decided in the House of Lords, does not appear to us to involve any point of public importance. We think, however, that the decision of the Court of Session was very properly reversed by the Chancellor.

Petition for the abolition of the Laid Dues was signed by 5000 of the inhabitants.

It is absurd for C. W. to expect that we can make room for his letter of 14 pages.

The Lord Provost, we believe, is upwards of 70 years of age.

No Petition was ever sent from the Glasgow Political Union, *against* the extension of the franchise.

R. D. H. is misinformed.—It was a *private* jollification altogether on the part of the late Dr. M. and he paid for it out of his own pocket. Our Correspondent will see that we have availed ourselves of his other important suggestion, for which we thank him.

Clutha complains of the extravagant sum lately expended to decorate and repair St. Andrew's Church, amounting, as he says, to upwards of £2000. He adds, that "the additional seat-room they have got by their foolish alterations seems all to be unlet, and will now likely continue so." We suspect also that the Pastor's insolent speech on a late public occasion, will not help to fill the church, or add to his credit with the citizens of Glasgow.

Hardly two opinions can be formed on the creed of C. He is either a knave, or a fool.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

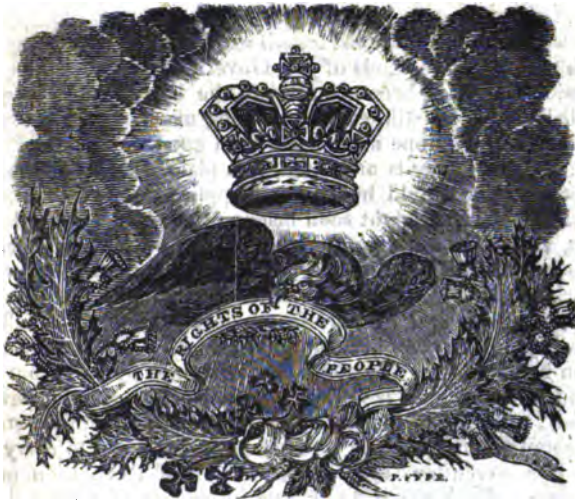
The 119th and 120th Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 31st May, 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

NO. CXVIII.] SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *April 26, 1834.*

THE "Collective Wisdom" have again met; and by the papers of yesterday, we learn that Mr. O'Connell had, on Tuesday evening, introduced the question of the Repeal of the Irish Union, in a speech which occupied him in its delivery upwards of five hours.—Mr. O'Connell is sensible, that it is quite impossible for him to succeed in his motion. He has, indeed, written to his own constituents in Ireland to that effect. We therefore hope that we shall hear nothing more about this Repeal question in Scotland. But we hope we shall soon see every attention paid to the manifold wrongs of Ireland, which are "grievous to be borne."

A great Procession of the Working Classes took place in London last Monday, on the occasion of presenting a Petition to the Secretary of State, in favour of "the six Dorchester labourers," about whose case, we presume, the most of our readers have already heard. We certainly think, that the sentence of transportation passed against these poor men, and now so far carried into effect, as they are already shipped away, was unprecedentedly severe, if not absolutely cruel. But we are much afraid, that when some of the leaders of the Trades' Unions began to threaten the Government,—began to pass foolish and intemperate resolutions, that every operative in the Country should not work any more till the sentence was recalled, a thing, however, which the good sense of the vast majority of the work-

classes would not have listened to,—it was in vain to expect any mercy in such a case, at the hands of the Government; and although this Procession may have been got up with the best possible intentions, as we believe it was, still, every reflecting man is already sensible, that it has, in fact, done more harm than good. When a Petition, in any case, for mercy is presented, it is plain, that its language, in the first instance, should be that of supplication, not intimidation. otherwise *Club Law* might soon become the order of the day. It is right, at this juncture, and now more than ever, that proper *principles*,—proper rules of action, should be considered, as well by the working classes, as by every other class of society. And it is not by fiery language; by mere frothy declamation; or by inflaming the passions of one class of men against another, that these principles can be overcome. Justice is best obtained by calm, but dignified and commanding language. And *Rulers* should never be *threatened*, until the majority of the People, or the united strength of the country, are seriously and solemnly prepared to carry these threats into execution, even at the hazard of Revolution or Civil War. We believe the country was in that state during the progress of the Reform Bill. How soon it may be in a similar state, we know not.

But we desire, with all our hearts and souls, to go on with the true Radical party: and we *shall* go on with them, and none other. It is gratifying to us to know, that the *principles* here promulgated are approved of by Mr. Hume, and other most distinguished Radicals, whose zeal and honesty in the cause of the People cannot be questioned.

CLIQUE GATHERING.—Scene 2d.

[Continued from No. 117, p. 422.]

CONVENED, the select Committee, in the Organ Office, Queen-street, on Saturday afternoon, the 8th day of March, consisting of twenty Members, more or less, including the Clique Bailies.

Enter *W. L-ng Jun.*—(*breathless*)—He's come! He's come!—See, he's at the stair-foot.

W. W—r, Esq.—Springs from his stool, and with stentorian lungs exclaims—

“Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by the sun of Cr-wf rd,
And all the clouds that lower'd upon the Clique,
In the deep bosom of the Organ buried.”

Shakespeare.

Enter *J-hn Cr-wf-rd, Esq.* late of Loo Choo, direct from Loo-per the Mail.)—My dear, my excellent friends—I salute you all. is the proudest afternoon of my life. I shall never forget, I assure you, gentlemen, the deep obligations I am under, to the least most honourable Members of the Glasgow Clique.

Bailie L—n—O, my dear Sir, we are now so snug in the sweets of office; and the moment

threw aside the old d——d villanous cocked hats, Sir, to convince the public, that we despised the old Lady of Self-Election, and would on no account walk in her ways. And *now*, my dear Sir, I appeal to my friends here, and I am sure they will support me, when I say, that, by the wag of our little finger, we can issue our commands far and near, to every voter in Glasgow, Paisley, and the whole west of Scotland.

Necropus John (with a titter)—I don't like that allusion to the *cocked hats*: for I met my old friend, Bailie Peacod, the other day, and he archly hinted, that the *potato bogles* which we used to erect in the *Scots Times* to pester him, and some of his colleagues, might yet be planted nearabouts the Argus Office, and play the very devil with the Glasgow Clique themselves!

Mr. Cr-wf-rd—It is so long since I left the Island of Islay, that upon my honour, I don't remember the meaning of a 'potatoe bogle.' Must I take a *pledge* about it at Paisley?

Bailie Fl-m-ng—No! no! The only pledge *we* want, is, that you will attend to the wishes of the Clique here in all things, and make them paramount to those of their inferiors, the ignorant bodies in Paisley.

A-l-n Cl-rke—Exactly!

Mr. Cr-wf-rd—But, my dear friends, Bailie Mu-r showed me a long string of *pledges* in London, to which I at once agreed.

Bailie M-lls—Quietly speaking, I much doubt whether Bailie Mu-r is a genuine Member of the Glasgow Clique. He wanted to take up the ground in a sly way at Paisley himself, as he does too often at the Council Chambers, to the disparagement of myself and the other Bailies, and those that sit in Council with us.

Mr. Cr-wf-rd (looking surprised)—Well, after what he vowed and *pledged* himself to me in London, allow me seriously to ask—Did Bailie Mu-r himself intend to stand for Paisley?

W. Gr-y—To be sure he did.—He was even *advertised* in the Argus of 24th February, (no name given though) as a gentleman, "in every respect, well qualified to represent *any* community in Parliament." But I believe this was only a *feeler* of his own. We, as a body, put our veto upon it, and the Bailie gave up the ghost in peace and quietness.

J. L-m-d-n, Jun.—My father had a better right to stand than him!

C-l-n D-nl-p (addressing Mr. Cr-wf-rd)—The fact, my dear Sir, is, that *we* are perfectly unanimous in your favour—and I am sure Bailie Mu-r, when he returns from London on Tuesday, will work as zealously for you as any one of us.

Bailie G-lm-r—I concur in what Mr. D-nl-p has just said. But it is also our *unanimous* opinion that we are to support you, not in consequence of your *political* principles, which are much too radical for us; but precisely on the ground, that you are the only man we could get to distract the Radical party in Paisley, and thereby enable the Glasgow Clique to vanquish their most formidable antagonists in this city, John Douglas and Sir. D. K. Sandford.

Mr. Cr-wf-rd—Gentlemen, I *Pledge* myself to do so—(*cheers*). Pray now, permit me to ask, does my honoured friend Mr. Oswald take any part in this Election?

A. B-n-atyne—No. He stands neuter. He has not mixed himself up with any of the Clique transactions for a long time, and as regards us, I think he is *functus officio*.

Bailie L-m-d-n—Now then, gentlemen, let us all lay our shoulders to the wheel, for the honour of the Glasgow Clique—for the honour of ourselves—for the honour of our noble Candidate. (*Applause.*) Of course, we give our injunctions to the Editor of the *Organ* to cut up Sandford—to cut up Douglas—cut them up, right or wrong, Weir, cut them up! And as for Mr. Cr-wf-rd, you know what to say best.

W. W-r—I am, of course, your servant to command—

“Most potent, grave, and reverend Signiors,
My very noble and approved good Masters.”

Mr. Cr-wf-rd—By the bye, (*pardonnez moi*, you see, gentlemen, I can speak French as well as *Chinese*.) I would like to know, since I am a considerable shareholder in the *Organ*, as you now call it, how it is *paying*?

C. F. T-n-ent—Playing very well: but *paying* d——d little.

Bailie Fl-m-ng—Stop now, gentlemen, as Mr. Cr-wf-rd must be very tired with his long journey, I propose that we should now adjourn. I beg that you will all come and dine with me to-morrow, (Sunday) at half-past 4, at Clairmont House: and I'll let you away in brave time for the evening Sermon, for I dearly love the church of Scotland, its forms, and discipline.

(On this invitation, they all very cordially shook hands, and parted.)

Want of room compels us to omit the 3d and 4th Scenes of this Drama, enacted at Clairmont, and Muirpark. We therefore come to the nomination and subsequent proceedings at Paisley.

SCENE 5th, PAISLEY—CLEEKIES, &c.

(Assembled a number of Paisley voters at the Cross, about ten minutes after the business of nominating the different Candidates was over; when the following conversation was overheard, and is here faithfully reported for the first time. The respective *characters*, we believe, will easily be recognised in Paisley.)

J. H-nd-rs-n—Ye may say what ye like, J-hn K-n-eddy, but I consider your party of Crawferts has used Mr. Dooglas desperate ill.

J. K-n-eddy—We deny it. He went into the joint canvass with his eyes open, and can only blame himself for the consequences.

W. C-l-q-h-n—O'd, I see that some of you Burgher Elders can play tricks as well as the Established yanes.

Pro. H-rdie—I humbly crave leave, my dear friends and neighbours, just to offer this one observation, that every man, of whatsoever should aye stand true to the faith and the promises.

n-r-e—Whether John Douglas has got fair play or foul, he is with honour bright, and I hope to see his sonsie face again y, crawling as crouse as ever.

-g—That will only be after Sir Daniel Sandford is Secretary, and Member for the University of Oxford.

A-l-d—Not so fast. My client, Mr. Crawford, will take the

shine out of them all. He will soon be President of the Board of Control.

W. Ba-r—See, here comes the *Shaws Poet*!

(A ring was immediately formed, and the Poet, *añas* Jamie Cock-up, was ushered into it.)

Come, gie a sang, the Poet cried,
And lay your disputes all aside,
What signifies't for folks to chide,
For what's been done before them?
For Whig and Tory bairn agree;
Whig and Tory—Whig and Tory;
Whig and Tory now agree,
Wi' a' their varlorum.

Jamie—Hech, Sirs! but ye're a' in a bizz here this day. Little did my honoured patron, Sir John Maxwell, think o' this wark sax months since, I guess; but Solomon himsel said, that there was nae-thing but ups and downs in this warld. But, Sirs, if there was a Poet in Paisley worth his lugs, or that could stand in comparison wi' me frae the Shaws, he would have kittled up a sang this blessed day in honour of Sir John, to the tune of

I'll cleat my Johnny's auld gray breaks,
For a' the ill he's done us yet.

But, Sirs, is'e no allow the opportunity to slip, without giving ye a real sentimental stave in honour o' Sir John.

May choicest blessings still attend
The kind, warm-hearted, poor man's friend;
And calm and quiet be his end,
And a' that's good watch o'er him.
And may he never leave the Shaws,
To vote again for odious laws.

(And so, begging your pardon, gentlemen, I, Jamie Cock-up, with thousands more, will still cry, Honour be to Sir John Maxwell of Pollock.)

Cries of, bravo, Jamie—bravo! This attracted the attention of Mr. Crawford, who was in Frank Gemmill's shop, a few yards distance, with a Clique Baillie, trying to wheedle Frank. *Jamie* eyed them in the most comical way, and amid shouts of laughter delivered the following *ex tempore* effusion:

In gatherin' votes ye're no that sleek,
Wi' that bit *Cleckie* at your back;
Just claw your lug, an' fidge and hem,
Or hüm and haw.
Ye promise mair than ye'll perform,
So gang awa'.

(Shouts were heard at a distance, and *Loyal Peter* was seen haranguing an immense deputation of Weavers, franchised and unfranchised, in favour of Sandford.)

1st Weaver—They may say that Mr. Crawford is a great Radical; and no doubt it is easy to say anything if it would accomplish a particular purpose; but I've been studying the principles o' political economy for forty years back, frae the books o' Adam Smith, downwards;

and aiblins I have done so to mair perfection than some o' my betterers. Noo, I must observe that Mr. Crawford falls unco short of my calculations. He leaps forward and backwards like a shuttlecock on the *res-ci-procity* principles, as he calls them. And yon doctrine o' his to save the fundholders from their proper share o' taxation, including the rich Jews, who feed on the vitals of this nation to the extent of 26 millions per annum, sticks completely in my throat—it is impossible for me to swallow it; and every honest Radical ought to rebel against it.

J. K-n-dy—But Mr. Crawford gave you a candid reason for his opinion on that subject.

1st Weaver—O aye, candid enough, to be sure; but it was only *after* the question was put to him that he acknowledged his wife had £13,000 lying snug in the funds, as her pawtrimony; and nae doubt the honest man did not like to lick the butter aff her breed.

2d Weaver—The fact is, except on one single point—the point of Church and State—Sir Daniel is by far the most liberal, even-down, and best instructed man of the lot, and I prefer present utility to prospective advantage.

3d Weaver—Mr. Crawford's principles about free trade, on which his friends praise him so much, would swamp Paisley frae the Waterneb, upwards, and far beyond; and then every silk weaver amang us might break his reed, and never whistle mair.

4th Weaver—The light's fast breaking in upon us, and I see that all the din lately raised against Sir Daniel is mere shilly-shally clap-trap work, sound and fury, signifying nothing; it will soon vanish like the baseless fabric o' a vision, or the tinkling o' an old pan.

His able, candid, pleasant manner,
Shows him the *gentleman* and scholar,
In spite of all their senseless clamour.

5th Weaver—As a speaker, Sir Daniel excels Crawford as much as the sun in its meridian splendour excels a farthing candle glimmering at the bottom of a coal pit, wi' twenty *cleekies* creeping round it.

6th Weaver—I stood in suspense between Douglas and Crawford; but now my vote is settled for Sandford. I shall never forget the nomination on the Paisley hustings, this day. It was a stirring sight to an old Reformer of 1793, like me. 'It warmed my very bluid.' Yonder stood the three Candidates, with their respective movers and seconders; the Sheriff and the Baron Bailie in front, and a score of reporters seated right and left, writing down the hail particulars as fast as ever they were able. Below, on the solid earth, stood 20,000 individuals, less or mair, men, women, and children, churringap and bawling, and yelling sometimes like devils incarnate. Mr. Crawford, as introduced as the first Candidate in the order, for they had ts for precedence; but I could make nothing of what he said at the hinder end, when he drew up his breeks wi' cauld hands, and said he would only ask "seven hours -- seven hours (loud Laughter.) But we'll soon see whether

Next came Captain Gordon; he might as well have been walking on a stormy ocean. I wonder how he could have ha-

to come to Paisley to seek our suffrage, when he voted against the Reform Bill in the House of Commons. But the Editor of the *Gazette*, who has a wonderful knack at these things, told me the history of this Captain Gordon, who is the natural son of the late Factor of the late Duke of Gordon, and protégé of the Irish Earl of Roden, who, again, is the brother of that infamous beastly rascal, the ex-Bishop of Clogher: and this Captain Gordon, from such a nest, is brought to Paisley by the conservatist *saints*; by the Sir Andrew Agnews, and sic like, to defend, wi' their tale, "the glorious *Protestant* interest!" but really to kick up a rippet wherever they can with honest men who wish to stand aloof from them.

A Voice from the Weavers—You need not say any more about Captain Gordon. The diel's come fiddling through the town, and will soon jump awa' wi' him, and land him safe in William Brown's oil and colour shop, near the head of the Stockwell, Glasgow, from whence he came yesterday morning. (*Loud laughter, and cries of True, true!*)

6th Weaver—Now, I'll resume the thread of my discourse for two minutes. Sir Daniel, ye saw, was led forth by the venerable William Maxwell of Breadiland, the oldest Reformer among us, or perhaps in the kingdom, for he is now fourscore and ten! And herein, my friends, does my heart now glow. First, let me remind you, that William Maxwell was one of the compatriots of Thomas Muir, in 1793, when our forefathers, simply for expressing their plain honest sentiments in favour of Reform, were persecuted and hunted to death by a swarm of William Pitt's bloodhounds. Now, I confess I was struck with a sort of reverential awe at the very appearance of this venerable patriarch on the hustings. The spirit, as it were, of ither years came over me, the moment I beheld him advancing uncovered, to the front, with slow and solemn steps, verging, as they must now be, on eternity, as his grey hairs amply signified; and after saluting Sir Daniel with a trembling, but fatherly affection, I saw the tears starting in his old paternal eye, not yet dim with age, and after bowing to the assembled multitude more reverentially, and certainly more affectionately than Priests, Emperors, or Kings, (for they never participate in such sights,) he paused for a moment, as if putting up his prayer to Heaven, that the spirits of the just men now aloft, who were persecuted by the tyrants of the earth for their undaunted fidelity to the cause of Freedom, might then look down, and bless this, his first, *but last* appearance on such a scene. And then, in mild, but feeble accents, which could not reach the ears of the whole of the vast multitude, though it touched the hearts of many of them, he seemed, as it were, to pour out his whole soul in favour of Sir D. K. Sandford, beseeching the Reformers of Paisley to put their confidence in him. And then the venerable patriarch made another short and solemn pause, as if meditating on the consequences of that day's proceedings—as if considering the fearful responsibility, or the bright and glorious career that would attend Sandford, after his aged nominator was laid in the dust and gathered to his fathers. Methought he concluded with these emphatic words:—"May the choicest blessings of Heaven rest on this my young, my honoured, and eloquent friend. And, O, into the

fatal path of *temptation* may he never—never stray.”—Now, my fellow townsmen, I have detained you long, but I conclude with observing, that you may search the world wide, and I am sure you cannot get a better guarantee than the honoured and revered William Maxwell of Breadland for Sir Daniel Sandford, and therefore I, for one, am now resolved to vote for him, happen what will.

The Weaver ceased,—from every part,
Applause like lightning ran :
Conviction fired each glowing heart,
And catch'd from man to man.
Loud echoes fill'd the gladdening streets—
Sandford, they cried, will “*drub*” the Cleeks.

SCENE 6th.—THE POLL.—ITS CLOSE, &c.

Friday, 21st March.—The Clique Bailies went out again “in state” to Paisley this morning. They looked like “Patience on a monument, smiling at Grief,” when they learned at the half-way house, from one of Mr. Lyon’s coachmen, that their favourite Candidate was considerably behind on the Poll. Some of them had bet £1000 that he would not only be at the head of it at the beginning, but at the middle, and the end. This only shows, that the “best-laid schemes of mice and men gae aft alee !” After reaching Mr. Crawford’s Committee-rooms in Paisley, and washing their hands, and something else, it was unanimously agreed, that they should proceed to the house of one of the most sagacious Radicals in Paisley, viz. Peter Cornclips, Shoemaker, 89, Sneddon. Peter, they learned, had great influence among his brother chips. He had not yet voted: and they reckoned they would easily make a prize of him by their “united influence.” They entered Peter’s shop without much ceremony: but on seeing him reading an old No. of the *Reformers’ Gazette*, they

Down to the ground
Bowed most profound.

They had previously agreed that Bailie Mu-r should first take speech in hand, as usual; but that each and all of them should enforce the “paramount” claims of Mr. C. if necessary. Peter eyed them through his spectacles for a minute, with great composure. He seemed to know them by a sort of natural instinct, as the following Dialogue will evince.

Peter, (looking to Bailie Mu-r.)—Are ye, Sir, ane o’ the Jury that sat on the trial o’ puir auld James Wilson frae Straven, that was condemned, and executed at Glasgow, for high treason, as they called it, in 1820?

Bailie—I am, my dear friend.

Peter—Nane o’ your dear friends wi’ me.—Just leave my shop this

Peter, (To the 2d Bailie.)—Wha are ye, next?

2d Bailie—I am James L——n, Esq.

Peter—Pray, Sir, did ye act with the Glasgow Tories, “art and part,” in the years 1817 and 1820?

did, my friend,—but—

o’ your *buts*.—Just gang awa.

I am John Fl-m-ng, Esq. of Clairmont, a real friend of
at to be Lord Provost of Glasgow next year,—and I
Crawford, for most particular reasons—

Peter—Stop, now.—Are ye the same John Fl-m-ng, that scored his name, after he had put it down to a Reform requisition, to James Martin, Chief Magistrate of Gorbals, in 1831?

3d Bailie—Let me think a little——Yes! I believe I must admit the fact.

Peter—Now, just step awa' like the ither twa.

4th Bailie—Allow me to say that I am Bailie Wm. G-lm-r, the appointed Commissioner from the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council of the City of Glasgow, to the ensuing General Assembly.

Peter—Are ye, troth! Did ye say that ye were the *anointed* Commissioner to the General Assembly, and yet ye come here to help Mr. Crawford to upset the venerable Kirk of Scotland, like the rice pots o' India! But I've put anither *relevant* question to you. Did ye, Sir, belong to the Rotten Burgh Council last year, and did ye, within the last eight months, vote for a special deputation of Tories to London, to oppose the Burgh Bill?

4th Bailie—I did, but——

Peter—I'll hear nae o' your *buts*, Sir.—Be aff wi' you, and be ——

5th Bailie—Patience, my good friend. I am Wm. Mills of Sandyford, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of Lanark.

Peter—Bless my soul, are ye Justice Mills,—are ye the man that *Loyal Peter* gried sic a skelpin in the *Gazette*?

Bailie—I am that *unfortunate* gentleman.

Peter—Weel noo, that's a fair confession. But let me ask you, Justice Mills, did ye ever make ony amends to the puir innocent lad, for keeping him sic lang in Bridewell?

Bailie—I did not, but——

Peter—Stop; noo, that's plenty.—I'll just do to you, Mr. Justice Mills, what Rose Robinson, the Sheriff, in your ain sma' debt court does: whenever a man compares and owns the debt, he says, *Decern*! Nae, Justice Mills, I *Decern* against you simpliciter.—Be aff with ye, Sir, from this bar—Ye're a' d——d *cleekies* together! (*Exeunt.*)

Peter, (To his wife).—Hech, Janet, was there ever the like o' this seen in Paisley afore? *Five Bailies* frae Glasgow coming booing to an auld carl like me! Yeggs I'm unco the better o' that seasonable visit yestreen frae Loyal Peter. Nae doubt the *Cleekies* intended to operate on my *patriotism*, and may be I should hae allowed them to go on a wee bit farther; but as our ain Sheriff, Campbell, would say, I thoct it better “to hold them as confessed, jointly and severally, on the preliminary points in terms of their own confession.” I've gie my vote for Sir Daniel noo, and rin and advise a' my neebours to do the same instant.

O Janet, dear Janet, be cheery,

For ere the next sun may go down,

Wha kens but I'll finish the *Cleekie*,

And end my auld days in renown.

(We are now obliged to abridge much of the subsequent details. The Poll closed this afternoon (Friday) at 4 o'clock. Sandford 50 a-head. The Clique chop-fallen and demented.)

They got their pails, wi' sudden straits,

Which to their grief they saw, man,

Wi' clinkum clankum o'er their crowns,

They fled and ran awa', man.

(A Council of war was held in Queen-street, Glasgow, at 10 o'clock on Friday night. It was unanimously resolved to make another desperate struggle on the following day. Scouts were sent out by the Clique in all directions to collect the unpollled voters, and some of the Bailies actually went and rose decent people out of their beds at midnight, to go to Paisley! A carriage was ordered from the Eagle Inn, to convey the *Organ* thither, as early as half-past 5 next morning.)

Saturday, 12 o'clock.—Sandford still a-head.—Victory now in his hands. Crawford's Committee Rooms deserted by all but himself and Sam Southrenden, *alias* George Alfred Washington, and the Precentor of the Burgher Kirk! and two Elders!!

(*Enter the Organ.*)

Mr. Crawford—O cam ye here the poll to see,
Or count the votes wi' me, man,
Or was ye at the polling place,
And did the battle see, man?

Organ—I saw the battle sair and tough,
My heart for fear gaed sough for sough,
To hear the thuds, and see the cluds,
Our Glasgow Clique did get, man.

(*A long Dialogue here occurs, which we omit*)

Finally, after one of the keenest struggles ever seen in Paisley or any other place, Sir D. K. Sandford was declared the victor, at which every soul rejoiced, save the *Cleekies* and their dependants, and a few scribes and pharisees. Sir Daniel immediately received the warm congratulations of hundreds and thousands of his friends and well-wishers, and from none more sincerely than the humble writer of these sketches.

N.B. The Clique had a "cold collation" in the evening, at which, however, only thirteen members attended. The *Organ* was hurled home in a hand-barrow at two o'clock in the morning, and it was agreed, that Necropus John should play it for the next ten days, to the following most melodius and beautiful tune:—

Farewell, thou fair day, thou green earth, and ye skies,
Now gay with the bright setting sun!
Farewell, loves of friendship, ye dear tender ties!
Our race of existence is run.

It only remains to be added, that the Director General of the *Organ*, attempted, on Monday evening, the 27th ultimo, to get up another "cold collation," at the expense of the Editor of the *Gazette*, and to put words in his mouth which he never used, and could never think of using. But he has promised, and is always ready, to give a *Rowland for an Oliver*, to his friends or his foes, on any occasion. He will probably invite some of the *Cleekies* to a *hot supper* next month: and he expects that Mr. Crawford himself will even return him thanks, and say, "DRUB THEM WELL"!!

Kind Readers!

To prove a *partial* judgment does not wrong you,
And that your usual candour reigns among you,
Look with indulgence on this crude endeavour,
And stamp it with the sanction of your favour.

THE DEATH OF THE CLIQUE.

A Parody.

Who killed the Clique ?

I, says Sir Dan ;

I slew every man ;

'Twas I killed the Clique.

This is the Knight well versed in Greek,

Who pulverized the Glasgow Clique.

Who saw it die ?

We, says the People,

Who prop church and steeple,

We saw it die.

Behold the lads of spunk,

Who saw the Clique defunct.

Who'll drink its blood ?

I, says the *Free*—*Press* that job on me,

And I'll drink its blood.

Behold the *Free* so caigie,

Draining poor Clique's dredgie.

Who'll dig its grave ?

I says the *Courier*,

I'm in such a fury,

That I'll dig its grave.

This is the *Courier* brave,

Who dug poor Clique's grave.

Who'll carry the coffin ?

I, says the *Herald*,

Like Atlas with the world,

I'll carry the coffin.

Behold the *Herald* making a jest

Of shouldering the Clique to eternal rest !

Who'll bear the pall ?

Cries a crowd of voices, We,

As we wish all to be free,

With joy we'll bear the pall.

Behold the people great and small,

In crowds around poor Clique's pall.

Who'll be chief mourner ?

I, says Choo Loo,

Though I'm half a Hindoo,

I'll be chief mourner.

Behold the Indian abedding a tear,

As, slowly and sadly, he follows the bier.

Who'll weep and wail ?

We, said the Weirites,

Since we've lost all our dear rights,

We'll weep and wail.

Behold the members of the Argue,

Sending forth their tears in cargoes.

Who'll pull the bell?
 I, says the ex-Pro.;
 To all Cliques I'm a foe,
 So I'll pull the bell.

Behold wee Jamie as clean as a leek,
 Tolling the knell of the venomous Clique.

Who'll publish the death?
 I, says the *Gazette*,
 Who abhors such a set,
 I'll publish the death.

This is the true and loyal *Gazette*,
 The foe of all tyrants—the honest man's Pet.

J. L.

SIR ANDREW'S BILL—BE-DEVILLED.

BLOODY nouns! Have not all the "*established*" clergy of this city been thundering away this last week *in favour* of Sir Andrew's atrocious Bill? And have they not been coaxing all the Kirk Sessions to get up *petitions* in its favour, "to stem, (according to the usual cant phrase,) the torrent of infidelity now rolling through our land?" Did they ever shew the slightest anxiety to get up *petitions* in favour of Reform, or for a repeal of the accursed Corn Laws, that grind down the faces of the poor? Not they, indeed. We advise our readers to beware of the wolves in sheep's clothing. They may cry Belzebub! Belzebub! as oft and loud as they please, but let them not insult the common sense of mankind, by penal enactments, fit only for a barbarous age, for monks, for modiwarts.

We now earnestly direct the attention of our readers to the following excellent and most rational Petition, just prepared for the inhabitants of Glasgow, AGAINST the Bill; and we trust that every man who can act *and think for himself*, will immediately come forward, and put down his name to it.

"That your petitioners have learned with surprise, that a Bill, intituled, 'a Bill to explain and amend certain Acts relative to the Observance of the Sabbath Day in that part of the United Kingdom called Scotland,' which the wisdom of your Honourable House saw fit to reject last session, has again, with some additional obnoxious clauses, been submitted to your Honourable House as fit to be passed into a law.

"That your petitioners, while they feel deeply the great benefit to public morality which results from the decent observance of the Sabbath, believe that the legislature cannot advantageously interfere, with a view to the enforcement of its observance, farther than by strictly enforcing such police regulations as may serve to prevent open andale, and that the existing laws make sufficient provision for the attainment of its object.

"That, in addition to the objections hence arising to the Bill in question, your petitioners are aware that it is liable to another equally serious, inasmuch as, instead of distinctly defining and enumerating the offences which it prohibits, it simply declares that no less than thirteen statutes (the most recent of them a century and a half old, and therefore, by the practice of the Scottish Courts, fallen into disuse) shall be resuscitated, thereby exposing the lieges to penalties inapplicable, in many instances, to the existing circumstances of society, and only to be ascertained by a course of studious research, incompatible with the habits and the leisure of the mass of the community.

"That the present Bill, by the omission of certain restrictions introduced into its counterpart of last session, and by the addition of certain trifling and vexatious enactments, sufficiently shows that the spirit in which it has been concocted, needs but encouragement to render it most meddling and oppressive.

"That your petitioners, therefore, believing that the enactment of this Bill into a law will go far to substitute a heartless and pharisaical observance of the Sabbath for the sincere devotion with which it is at present observed throughout the kingdom of Scotland, and that it will expose well intentioned and innocent individuals to be sorely harassed by malicious or needy spies and informers, earnestly beseech your Honourable House to prevent its becoming the law of the land."

We advise our readers to repair instantly to the *Town Hall at the Cross*, and to put down their names to this petition in that place.

THE TRADES' UNIONS—THE OWENITES, &c.

IGNORANCE, prejudice, and passion, may induce *some* men to think that we have deserted our principles, because, forsooth, we do not laud the proceedings of the Trades' Unions, and cry up their leaders as the only enlightened and patriotic men on the face of the earth. And we dare say the followers of Joana Southcoat, have as much reason to blame us in this respect as have the disciples of Robert Owen and others of that school. But we shall not pin our faith to the chariot wheels of any sect or party, unless the dictates of truth and reason urge us to do so; neither shall we chime in with the "busy crowd," and flatter or fawn to any assembly, on any occasion, if we conscientiously believe that they are wrong; far less shall we attempt to *delude* the working classes, for whom, we own, it has been principally our pride and pleasure to write, by holding out to them promises or allurements, which, in the nature of things, we believe cannot possibly be realized. We may be thrown into the shade just now by numbers of our old friends, the working classes, just because we have ventured to tell them certain plain and homely *Truths*, affecting their present condition, and their future welfare. But we would far rather meet, (however undeservedly), their utmost scorn and buffetings, we would far rather be trampled upon even to death, than be the means of goading them on to pursue a system, as others have too long been permitted to do, which can only end in disappointment, mischief, and misery, not only to the deluded men themselves, but to their innocent families, and through them, to many of the better portions of society. We cannot envy the position of any of the leaders of many of the Trades' Unions in England and Scotland, at this moment. They have taken a fearful responsibility upon themselves, which, we are convinced, they cannot meet. They have made promises, which, we know, they cannot perform. And all this, and much more, we are afraid, will be seen and felt ere many months elapse, when curses, loud and deep, will probably await the present *idols* of some of these Trades' Unions.

Their proceedings, in too many instances, have disgraced and tainted all good men. And the great bulk of the intelligence themselves, we understand, are already beginning to grow sick and tired of them. What, we would just ask, what *good* has been accomplished, during the time of their existence? Have they *bettered the condition* of the

classes, in whole, or in part? Where, now, are all the enormous sums that have been levied and laid out, as was said, for their benefit? Are they lying in some "Joint Stock Bank?" Are they erecting some of those fine "Co-operative Bazaars," or "Regeneration" markets, which Robert Owen, the father and prime mover, we understand, of these Unions, and his disciples, or abettors, have been so long talking of? We should like to see these questions answered, truly, and without ill-nature. But whether they are answered or not, (and many others of a more *special* nature might be put,) we cannot but earnestly advise the Operatives of Glasgow to look seriously about them,—to ponder well on what they are directed to do by some of these "leaders,"—and not to let the dear-bought experience of former times be altogether lost upon them.

With the kindest wishes for the happiness and prosperity of every one of them, individually and collectively, whatever those, who wish to poison their ears may say or insinuate against us to the contrary, we beg to warn them, or rather, to remind them of this remarkable fact, that in the year 1812, the whole Weavers of Glasgow, and surrounding districts, amounting to 80,000 *combined* men, struck work in one day, for an advance, or regulation of their wages. What was the result? Did the poor Weavers attain their object? Did they better their condition? No!—The melancholy, the undoubted fact, is, that from that date henceforward, their wages fell: their condition was only made the more and more deplorable. And then, when they were in a state of exasperation and disappointment; that notorious vagabond, *Richmond the Spy*, got himself wormed in among them; got them to take *secret* and treasonable *oaths*; and ultimately laid them under the ban of the bloody government.

We defy any of these facts to be contradicted. And judging, therefore, from the experience of the past, it being the best guide in all human affairs,—Can the Operatives of Glasgow,—Can any *honest* man among them, seriously blame us, simply, *for putting them upon their guard*? In less than six months hence, they will find that we have, after all, been amongst their best and truest friends, however unpalatable, we again repeat, our admonitions may be to some of them at the present moment.

A FAIR EXPLANATION.

Can it be from us to make an accusation against any man, or class of men, which we do not believe at the time to be well-founded. It is the fate of public writers to be so occasionally, and when we are led into such a predicament, none can be more ready to make ample amends for it than we can be. On this ground we are extremely happy to state, that the directors of the Town's Hospital took up the case of Quin which we thought it our duty to publish in the 114th No. of the *Gazette*. They called upon them, in fact, to do so: and the result is, that after a patient examination, they acquitted Dr. John Watt of the charge made against him by Mrs. Quin. We thank them for their prompt attention to this case. It shews that they do not disdain to listen to the complaints of "the poor and lowly," when once fairly made: and we hope that Dr. Watt, with whom we have had no communication whatever, directly, or indirectly, will not think that we have put him to any unnecessary pain or trouble in the matter. If he does, we are ready to render him the most ample apology.

QUACK MOAT

Is rapidly sinking, though he has now three papers in his pay, all puffing him in the highest order. The vagabond cannot write any thing himself. He is utterly ignorant of the rules of English composition; but he has one or two reptiles in his employ, and they write for him, being much better able to do so than their *Master*, who still takes to himself the pompous title of "Vice-President of the British College of Health, London!! &c. &c." Any chimney-sweep, if he would only wash his face and purchase a little perfumery, might assume such a title with equal, if not greater, propriety. But would the public *believe* that he was the "Universal" pill doctor, for "every disease incident to the human frame?" Would they put their lives under his guidance or directions? This, then, is the true point on which to view Quack Moat. Every man of sense must perceive that he is an *impostor*, and nothing else. Of course, we continue to laugh to scorn anything which such characters may say against us for exposing them, as we have done, and, as they feel, pretty effectively.

GORBALS MEETING.

SIR,—I expected that ere now, the public would have received some satisfactory information on the subject which gave rise to the recent dispute between Mr. Daniel and our respected Chief Magistrate. It is a matter of much importance to the Barony of Gorbals, and as you have repeatedly shown your zeal for the interests of this populous and rapidly increasing district, I doubt not you will be desirous that the question should not be lost sight of, but that it should be kept before the view of the community, until some measure is obtained worthy of so extensive, intelligent, and respectable a population. In your next *Gazette*, I trust you will be enabled to say something on this subject, which will be interesting to your friends on this side of the river. I would suggest that a public meeting should be held in the Gorbals Church, for discussing the question, when I have reason to think, some decided steps would be taken, towards the accomplishment of an object so essential to the character and independence of the Barony of Gorbals.

If you can afford space for these few remarks, you will oblige your readers in this quarter, as well as, Sir, your very obedient servant, A TEN POUNDER.
Laurieston, 18th April, 1834.

[It will be strange if the inhabitants of Gorbals sleep over this matter much longer. It will be very strange if upwards of 40,000 individuals tamely allow half-a-dozen of *self-elected* men to rule and roast them as they please. If Earl Grey actually gave the pledge to Bailie Paul, as the latter positively stated on his return from London, last summer, it is high time, we think, that some appearance should now be shown of its redemption. It is, in fact, the bounden duty of Bailie Paul, as he regards his own character, to look after this matter *immediately*: for he must be aware, that the Session of Parliament is rapidly hastening to a close, and it will be disgraceful if the inhabitants of Gorbals are again left in the lurch, through treachery, or falsehood, or want of proper attention. We only wonder that the worthy Bailie has not already seen the propriety, of calling a public meeting of the inhabitants on this subject, of his own accord. We take leave to tell him, very respectfully, that it will be impossible to allow Gorbals matters to continue in their present odious state much longer. And, we again repeat, that if he does not *immediately* stir in the matter on the popular side, we shall only put one construction on his conduct; and our Correspondent may rest assured that we shall labour as zealously to accomplish the object he *re-* he himself can possibly desire. We know, indeed, that only *er-* pervades the inhabitants of Gorbals in regard to it, and ready to be roused into action, if necessary, on a ve-

MURDOCH'S WILL.

THE Magistrates have at last advertised for a piece of ground to build the School, agreeable to Mr. Murdoch's will. And now, we need only say, Success to it !

SIR D. K. SANDFORD

Took his seat in the House of Commons on Tuesday.

TO JUSTICE MILLS.

WE have not time to do, the thing, as it should be done, to-day ; but we intimate to this personage, Mr. Justice Mills, that we shall "*drub him well*" next month, for his insolent and most heartless conduct to a poor man in this city, whose case has excited the sympathy and the attention of men of the highest character in Glasgow, and by whom, we are proud to say, it has been recommended to our special notice. We shall contrast the conduct of this *Justice* with others of his own colleagues ; and if we don't leave him without a leg to stand upon, all we shall say is, that we have lost our pen, and cannot use our fingers—which some, we have no doubt, would think a great public calamity !

RICHMOND'S ACTION.

ALL the Witnesses in this case now hold themselves in readiness to proceed to London on a day's notice.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is needless to print the comical letter from Govan : we answer the question contained in it by saying, that the Rev. James Gibson of Blackfriars (the emptiest church in Glasgow), and the Rev. J. G. Lorimer of St. Davids, are, habit and repute, joint Editors of the Church of Scotland Magazine.

We hope Mr. J. Fraser, Hygean Agent at Johnstone, will live long enough to recant his quack nostrums. We cannot insert his letter, not only because it has already appeared in the place best fitted for it, but because we beg to assure him that he mistakes the name of our former Correspondent.

A Rate Payer may rest assured that we shall attend to his very important suggestion.

Common Sense is referred to our own article on Sir Andrew's Bill.

Thanks to Mr. M'Quisten for his beautiful plan. We hope the undertaking will prosper.

A Student is informed, that we have already been to the Royal Infirmary, and examined the case. Particulars in our next.

John Balfour's letter in our next.

The Adjutant-General has now written, consenting to the discharge of Andrew Lee.

Many thanks to Mr. Logan for the book we wanted.

A. C. writes pretty much to our liking ; and we can only thank him for his long communication ; but we prefer to dress the Clique ourselves. Some of his hints, however, will not be lost.

William Falconer is the legal heir, and has an undoubted right to reduce the will. The case is so very clear, that it would not stand a debate of ten minutes in the Court of Session.

George M'Nair at Camelon will receive a packet from us, addressed to John MacMillan, Sydney, New South Wales (the exiled Radical), on Wednesday or Thursday next, and we hope it will be a time for the conveyance G. M. refers to.

"A Poor Artizan" is informed, that the cautioner for the Constable, is clearly liable.

An Enemy to all kinds of Priestcraft may advise his friend, "True Blue," to call upon us as soon as he likes.

☞ "Clique—Hot and hot—No. 2"—probably in our next.

Communications not answered this month will be attended to in the next.—And sundry Articles in types are necessarily postponed.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the published this morning.

9th and 120th Nos. of the Gazette will be published on Saturday morning, the 31st

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THE REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXIX.] SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1834. [PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, May 31, 1834.

O, THIS Reformed Parliament!—This honest—matchless—beautiful *Reformed* Parliament!

O, this *Whig* Ministry!—This consistent—wonderful—patriotic—and most excellent Whig Ministry!!

They are the wonder of wonders.—Yea, the like of them never was seen or heard of in this world before.

See now what they have done since we addressed our readers last month.

First, and foremost, there was Mr. Harvey's Motion for an Inquiry—simply for an *inquiry*, per a Committee, into the Pension List.

But the *honest*—the consistent—the patriotic *Whigs*—(bless their dear little souls!)—would now permit of no "*inquiry*" whatever into the Pension List.—It was a "*Royal*" *sanctum sanctorum*, into which the People had no right to enter. To be sure, when out of office, the *Whigs* thought, at least they *spoke*, quite differently.—"*Inquiry*" was the order of the day with them. Now their tune is changed, and

for their own characters. Like Castlereagh

his words, "the People only display

the

the *Reformed* House—what

earnest, about it?—We must be plain, and our answer is obvious. By declaring, as it did, by a majority of 242 votes, that this hideous Aristocratic scroll of pride, whoredom, and beggary, should remain “*inviolate*,” this House—(shall we say of Incurables?)—has dishonoured and disgraced itself for ever and ever. A vote more opposed to the national feeling, never was recorded. The Tories, be it observed, joined the Whigs, and the Whigs joined the Tories, in defending the “sacred prerogative,” as they impiously called it, of the Pension List—illustrating the memorable words of Sheridan, that when the People of this country are to be pilfered or plundered, Whig and Tory are sure to coalesce, and to display the most wonderful unanimity in favour of such pilfering and plundering.

Secondly, The question of Triennial Parliaments was brought forward by Mr. Tennyson. Now, who so *clamorous* for Triennial Parliaments as these same Whigs; but that was when they were out of office five years ago. We beg pardon for using the word *clamorous*, as against the *honest* Whigs. We therefore say, that none were so eloquent, none were so argumentative in favour of Triennial Parliaments as the said worthy Whigs;—yet, now when they are in office—*now* when they are, or were able, if so inclined, to carry their own previous professions into effect, they “turn their backs upon themselves,” to use another elegant and most significant expression of Lord Castlereagh, and they coolly vote *against* the repeal of the Septennial Act—*against* Triennial Parliaments—*against* the identical proposition they themselves had previously urged!!—After this, any thing.—They may vote that black is white any day they please.

In the midst of such backslidings, however, we are delighted at the energetic language which Sir Daniel Sandford, who took a prominent part in the debate on this question, addressed to the Whig Ministers:—

“He urged the House, and he urged Ministers, to consent to the motion of his Honourable Friend, for the sake of their own characters. He assured the Government that there was a strong feeling prevailing in the country against them, in consequence of a supposed adhesion on their part to Tory principles, and he feared that if they failed from acting up in office to their professions when out of office,—if they determined on using their influence to oppose this motion, they would destroy the last remaining link of affection that bound them to the People of this country.”

Motion of Mr. Tennyson, however, was rejected by a majority of House of 420 Members.

Thirdly, There was a Motion for the Repeal of the Taxes on Knowledge brought forward by one of the ablest Members in the House, viz. E. L. Bulwer. The *Whigs* treated this motion pretty much like the previous Motion for the repeal of the Septennial Act. “*Honest*” Lord Althorp, the mouth-piece of the party in the House of Commons, *admitted* that the Taxes on Knowledge were very impolitic,—*admitted* that when out of office he had voted against them.—But now he was the Chancellor of his Majesty’s Exchequer, and he could not think of removing the said

Taxes.—O dear, no!—the Revenue—the Placemen and Pensioners could not afford it—therefore let these taxes be continued.—And so they are!

We are sick of these details.—We supported the Whigs for a length of time, notwithstanding their vacillating conduct, thinking that they were surrounded with many difficulties, and that great allowance ought to be made for them. But our patience, we confess, is now well nigh exhausted. They have, by one repeated act after another, clearly *belied* their own previous professions.—They have disappointed the just expectations of the People; and for so doing, they deserve the fate of all “*renegadoes*.”

Their conduct reminds us of the words which, when little boys, we heard used by the drill-serjeant to the awkward squad.—“*As you were*!” said he, in slow stern military language, when they did not come up to his expectation.—But the Whigs cannot keep the People of this country “*as they were*” much longer.—No!—The proper drill-serjeant, the voice of Public opinion, will soon say to the Whigs, as they already said to the Tories—“To the right-about face—quick march!” But if the Whigs won’t march any more than the Tories, unless *compelled*, then the Radicals must take the word of command, and say to all their comrades,—“Rear rank!—Take close order!—*Charge*!”—After which, let there be a loud flourish of trumpets—the Bands playing,

“Rule Britannia!—Britannia rules the waves!
And Britons never, never shall be slaves!”

GLASGOW CLIQUE DIALOGUES, No. 2.—HOT AND HOT!

“Where is the Clique?—Who are the Clique? No man in Glasgow can tell you.”—*Vide Argus, of 27th March, 1834.*

“Now, here they are, by gum!”—*Christopher.*

“I smell them, upon my life!”—*Shakespeare.*

(*Scene First, POWELL’S VINE TAVERN, Maxwell-street.*)

ENTER two young Cleekies for a basin of soup and a bottle of soda-water, at a quarter before 12, noon.

1st Cleekie—O, my head—my head!—O, the backlidings, as my worthy father, the ex-Bailie, would say, of this wicked and perverse generation!

2d Cleekie—(To Powell, who enters with the soup and soda, as he always does, morning, noon, or night, in the most neat, trim, and polite manner imaginable)—Ah, Powell, you look well!

Powell—Thank you, Sir—do I, indeed?—but I’m *Gazetted*, you know.

1st Cleekie—What, Powell, are you *down*—are you really in the sma’ print?

Powell—*Down*!—do you mean broken, Sir? O dear, no. Bless your little soul, Sir, I’ve lots of the ready lying snug in the Royal Bank; as the Vine has risen 50 per cent. since the *Loyal chap* put me into it—(taking out of his breast pocket the last two Nos. of

and in red morocco!)

—O, Mr. Powell, say no more; I’m like
nuch—a glass of brandy and water, &c.

(Powell fetches them in a tr

Powell—Hope the *Gazette* has not injured, or in any way offended your delicately weak stomach, Sir?

1st Cleekie—Blast the *Gazette*!

2d Cleekie—It has brought my honoured friends of the *Clique* into ridicule; made them the laughing-stock, for the first time, of the whole city; and although they affect to despise it, yet, **Powell**, quietly speaking, they feel it—indeed they do, most keenly.

Powell—I've thought so, gem'men.—Pon honour, now, it cut like a kitchen knife, rough and deep.

1st Cleekie—Mercy on us!—What a devil of a *Fiscal* "Loyal Peter" would make, if some of us came through his hands.

2d Cleekie—Most true!—But, I wonder how the fellow has the boldness, the audacity, the ~~bold presumption~~ to attack the honourable *Clique*, seeing that without them he cannot be made *Fiscal*. He is acting against his own interest most palpably.

Powell—Bless you, gem'men—I've credibly informed, the blade expects to get a great fortune out of these days, and to drive his carriage four in hand!

1st Cleekie—(looking amazed)—O, that would make him quite a different thing in the estimation of many, no doubt.

2d Cleekie—Him! a fortune! Loyal Peter a fortune! did you say, **Powell**?

Powell—Yes, my lads, and may he not get a fortune as well as any Sugar Lord or Cotton Lord? Faith, if he had only the power, as I think he has the inclination, there would be some useful deeds, I guess, done in Glasgow. But, by the hokey, when he "comes to his kingdom," there will be a whipping of cripples, and the Glasgow Cleekies may then dict their nets and skeins.

[At this part of speech the two Cleekies threw down a shilling a-piece, and left the Vine, muttering strange things to themselves.]

(Enter three Visitors, for the first time, from Paisley, viz.

a Manufacturer, a Silk-Weaver, and a Cutler.)

Manufacturer—Is this the Vine, and are ye Mr. **Powell**?

Powell—I am, gem'men,—your obedient servant.

Cutler—Seest u, fren, we're a wee bit well pleased in Paisley at the pairt ye took in the Dialogues in the last *Gawzette*, that gif ye have nae objections, we intend to mak your house our head-quarters aye when we come il Glasgow.

Powell—Thank ye, gem'men, most kindly. I've likes to give the utt satisfaction.

Weaver—My certie, Mr. **Powell**, if the Editor o' the *Gawzette* carries hae Dialogues wi' any thing like berr, he'll mak ye as celebrated as the st Mr. Awmbrose of Embro'.

(**Powell** smiled at this allusion, like a man tickled in the ear with a feather.)

Cutler—Bring us a bottle of your best stink Beer, a pickle meal, kes, just till we mak a beginning: we're sanny folks in Paisley, so the Temperance, ye ken.

(The order is obeyed.)

—Weel, Mr. **Powell**, these Glasgow Cleekies, o' yours are surely an deceitfu' bodies; they tried to put the glamour in our e'en, er, but Loyal Peter read us their true charaeters just in the nick o', for whilk we're now thinking of presenting to him the Freedom o' Paisley in a goold box set with diamonds.

Manufacturer—There's one thing sure, that the Cleekies will never daur to shew their snoots at a Paisley Election agin.

Cutler—Or if they do, they shall get a touch of the red-hot poker, like Nicol Jarvie at Aberfoyle.

Powell—Whist, gem'men; some friends of the Cleekies are in the next room, No. 6, and 'hapse they may swear a lawburrows against you, gem'men, and the whole town and trade of Paisley.

Weaver—Feggs, that would be a bellyfu' till them.

Manufacturer—Noo, Mr. Poell, ye may bring us a bottle of your best Madeira. We shall drink to the health of Sir Daniel Sandford in fowing bumpers. He has shown pluck, and voted on the right side, since he went to the Parliament.

(Powell decants the Madeira in style, and they drink it off, each smacking his lips like jelly Bacchus.)

Cutler—O'd, that's genial liquor—prime, splendid, glorious! Noo, freens, let's call in Mr. Poell, and speak at him about the best supper notified in the *Gauzette*, for may be its a heax. (Bell rings—Powell re-enters.)

Manufacturer—Doubtless ye may think am rather ingnitive, Mr. Poell, but it's natural for us, seest'u, to ax civilly if any of our ain particular freens frae Paisley are to participate in the best affair prognosticated, ye ken, Mr. Poell, by whom?

Powell—(Scratching his head, and looking shy)—Can't tell, 'pon my honour. That rests entirely with the *Loyal Chap* himself. He can introduce any gem'men he pleases into the *dramatick perousquy*; but if ye have any reasonable quantity of *Cleekies* in Paisley, as we hawe in Glasgow, I see think they stand a good chance to get a slice, hot or cold.

Weaver—Atweel, we hawe *Cleekies* in Paisley that are no the clean thing, any more than your ain here, Mr. Poell; but we are comforted with the thoughts, that there will be a right purification in all the Brughas and Shires at the xary neist Election.

Cutler—Amen!—So let it be.

Powell—Hope I don't intrude too much, gem'men, but seeing as how ye are interested foremost the *Cleekies*, I see shew ye a bit of a stave which the *Loyal Chap* sent to me anonymously this morning.

CLIQUE GATHERING, No. 2.

The scouts frae Quar-street ran yestreen,
To summon all the Cleeky
To meet this evening in the Vine,
At nine o'clock preceecly.

CHORUS.

Come a' thegither,
Around us gather,
Ye're a' the welcomer early;

Around us cling wi' a' your kin,

For who shall rule but *Cleekie*?

Come haste ye hither,

Around us gather,

Come Lang—come Strang—come a' thegither,

And on your knees both swear and sing,

That none shall rule but *Cleekie*!

The Glasgow Bads, wi' pikes in hand,

Frae Blythe-wood to Camlachie,

Ha'e, to a man, declared to stand,

And "drub" our noble *Cleekie*.

Then haste ye hither,
 Around us gather,
 For Godsake come right early,
 Or else the Rads
 Will kick our fuds,
 And then farewell to *Cleekie*.

Cutler—That's desperate.

Weaver—Encore! Encore!

Manufacturer—Hip! hip! Hurrah!

Powell—Glad ye're pleased, gem'men. But here's something better. It's a real prime Jacobite relic, and the Loyal chap is going to get it set to most delightful music by Mr. Macfadyen, the King's Composer for Glasgow.

CLIQUE CROUDY—BY PETER CORNOLIPS.

There's *Lummy* the *deddy*, and *Fleming* the *Howdie*,
Muir the *Primate*, and *Gilmour* the *Lottery*,
 O, where shall ye see such or find such a soudy?—
 Bannocks o' beer meal, cakes of croudy.

The *Organs* on politicks dinge all the Nation,
 It learns frae *Necropus John* the art of flirtation;
 And *Maister Wan. Lang, jun.* that modest bit laddie,
 Trots aften them wair than his mither or deddie.

There's the Honourable *Justice Mills* and *Mr. Wm. Vary*,
 For deciding *Bridewell* cases, aff hand in a blinkie—
 Where shall ye see such or find such a soudy?—
 Bannocks o' beer meal, cakes of croudy.

There's honest *Tam Harvey*, and sweet *Dr. Perry*,
 Weel kend *Mr. Colin Du'lup*, and bonnie *Charlie Bairdy*,
 For digging, for blistering, for playing at bouffy—
 Bannocks o' beer meal, cakes of croudy.

There's *Haldane*, that presses the grace on young lasses,
 And *Couper John*, that notes down every thing that passes;
 They fare well and plan well, and play well at boufy—
 Bannocks o' beer meal, cakes of croudy.

There's *Mr. David Strong*—an auld jail burdie,
 He can coquette with the saints, as also with the *Cleekie*,
 And so can *Allan Fullarton*,—that prince of notoriety,
 For whom twa worthy *Bailies* planned a pretty wee bit *Jobbecky*.

Next comes the worshipful *Clique Commissioners of Police*,—
 Their flying, their voting, deserve especial notice:
 O, where shall ye see such, or find such a soudy?—
 Bannocks o' beer meal, cakes of croudy.

My curse on the hail of this *Clique domination*—

's take the whip and drive them back to their ain proper station;
 I lash them, Deil smash them, and make them a soudy—
 ump them like bannocks, and steer them like croudy!

mit the remarks which our *Paisley* friends made on the above
 They left the *Vine* in great glee, requesting *Mr. Powell* to deliver
 their kindest compliments, with an invitation to dine with them
 next time they came to *Glasgow*—an invitation which he has politely
 communicated to us, and we hold ourselves in readiness to obey it, with
 great pleasure.)

(For Scene 2—THE "HETT SUPPER"—see No. 120.)

ANOTHER DRUBBING TO JUSTICE MILLS.

JOHN BALFOUR, weaver, a young man 17 years of age, enlisted into the 74th Regiment of Foot, in 1826. In consequence of the severe exercise to which he was subjected, the joints of his left arm became seriously injured, and he was sent to the Hospital at Chatham, where the arm was ultimately cut off. Being thus disabled for life, the poor lad received his discharge from the Regiment, *with a pension of nine-pence per day*. He returned to Glasgow, where he afterwards married, and has since resided with his wife, and three or four young children. After he had drawn his pension for a couple of years, or more, he was astonished at receiving an official communication from the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, that it was to be stopped, and that he could draw it no longer. At that time, the Government of the Duke of Wellington had taken the first fit of economy. Instead of lopping off the great *state pensioners*—the lords and the ladies of “high degree,” they thought it better, we presume, to try their hands on some of the miserable pensioners of *nine-pence per day*, who had lost their limbs in his Majesty’s service! And so the pension of this poor lad was at once, and without any farther ceremony, taken from him. This leads us to remark, *en passant*, that different Governments have surely strange modes of dealing with the better and worst class of pensioners. Witness the recent proceedings in the House of Commons, where it has been laid down by our present *liberal* Whig government, that a *Lord’s* pension, for instance, cannot be touched, or even inquired into, by a Committee of that House, however improperly it may have been granted, because, forsooth, the doing so would be a violation of the national honour, or an encroachment on the sacred prerogative of the Crown; whereas, we have before us proof positive, that the well-merited pension of a *poor soldier* may be taken from him by a set of Commissioners, by the mere scratch of their pen.

A Petition, however, to the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, on the part of Balfour, representing the hardship and cruelty of stopping his pension, was prepared and backed, or strongly recommended, by the then Magistrates of Glasgow (let us give even the *Tories* credit for acts of humanity when they deserve it); and Mr. Samuel Hunter, and other respectable citizens, also strongly recommended the Petition, which was transmitted to Mr. Campbell of Blytheswood, the then Member for the Glasgow district of Burghs, in order that he also, if so inclined, might use his influence in its behalf, with the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital. The result was, that John Balfour very soon had the happiness to learn that his pension was restored to him.—But, strange to say, he had only drawn it for another year, when it was again abruptly stopped at head-quarters, without any fault being imputed to, far less committed by him. In this situation, and after being buffeted about for some time, from one “official” to another, the poor man waited upon us, and we felt ourselves perfectly entitled to recommend him to the favourable notice of Mr. James Oswald, M. P. for this city. We knew that Mr. James Oswald did not disdain to listen to the complaints of the poor and lowly: and we felt, that any

one of his constituents had an undoubted right to bring under his notice any case of injustice committed by the Government, or its subordinate agents, towards any individual meriting a different line of treatment. It is, we confess, with much reluctance that we now enter into these, and some other details in this case, bearing any reference to ourselves. We never thought that we should have occasion to do so. We only wished that the case of the poor man should be considered, and that justice should be done to him, by those who had it in their power so to do. It is indeed impossible that we could have had any other object in view in such a case. But the poor man, we regret to find, has latterly been ~~most~~ grossly and heartlessly insulted, by an official personage in this city, holding his Majesty's commission, and we are now determined to drag that personage before the bar of public opinion, to answer for his conduct in the matter. And we go into these details, for the purpose of enabling the public to contrast his conduct, and we shall afterwards ~~name~~ him at length, with the conduct of others, who are his equals, if not his superiors, in every respect.

To the honour of James Oswald, he listened to the case of John Balfour with the most polite and marked attention. Such, in fact, was the sympathy and good feeling of Mr. Oswald towards him, that he at once declared, he would present another petition in his behalf, as soon as he reached London, on the occasion of his first going to Parliament. Mr. Oswald accordingly did so; and he was so good as to write to us several times, saying, that he had been making repeated inquiries for an answer to the Petition, but at last found, that it had been mislaid in some one or other of the government offices. If we were at liberty to publish the letters of Mr. Oswald, showing, that amidst all his vast and multifarious duties, he had never lost sight of the case of this unfortunate man; or if we were at liberty to publish his kind and generous expressions towards him, we are sure that they would only be received by the ~~unenfranchised~~ inhabitants of Glasgow, as proof, that Mr. James Oswald is truly, and at heart, their most genuine Representative.

At his suggestion, we drew up another Petition for Balfour, addressed to the Secretary at War; and we put ourselves to the trouble of travelling thirty miles to get fresh certificates and affidavits in confirmation of it. John Balfour then waited on Robert Graham, the venerable Lord Provost of Glasgow, to see if he would condescend to honour the Petition with his notice or recommendation, which would, of course, strengthen the hands of Mr. Oswald in its behalf at London. The good, humane old Provost, bowed down, though he was, by the pressure of public business, at once took up the Petition and relative documents, and read them from end to end, and he put down his name to the Petition, not without expressing his kindest wishes to the poor man for its success. Balfour next proceeded with the Petition to the other in town, viz. Bailies Pattison, Fleming, and Mills. The lie Pattison, read, and signed it like a gentleman, though ~~erly~~ attacked him, as he knew, rather sharply in the also did Bailie Fleming. But when Balfour called on ~~allic~~, whom we prefer to call *Justice Mills*, what did his

worship do? Why, he would not read one single line of the Petition, —he flung it from him, as if with the most sovereign contempt, and ordered the poor maimed soldier to go about his business. But this is not all. Balfour, astonished at this treatment from a man "in authority," came away, reflecting to himself, but without opening his lips. He returned, however, to his reverence Bailie Mills, *alias* Justice Mills, next day, taking with him one of the letters of Mr. Oswald on the subject of his Petition, and expecting, that if his reverence, we beg pardon, his "honour," was not now in a better mood, he would at least show some respect to the letter of Mr. Oswald. But his "honour," the moment he perceived that Mr. Oswald's letter was addressed to us—to Peter Mackenzie, Editor of the *Reformer's Gazette*, threw it from him, after taking some *little* liberties with us, which we do not choose to notice, and he again literally ordered John Balfour down stairs!

Worthy Magistrate! most excellent and humane man! Who, after this, will not doff his hat, and cry, God bless Justice Mills!

If, by thus treating John Balfour, Mr. Justice Mills thought he was at the same time injuring or insulting us, we beg to tell his worship, with all sincerity, and we hope, without any great stretch of arrogance, that we consider ourselves in every respect his superiors, in point of birth, education, and manners, nor do we see any occasion to withhold the fact, that we are honoured with the correspondence and friendship of men so immeasurably above him, as regards rank and station, that, if a comparison was made, they would probably merely view him as a rich, lubberly, good-for-nothing sort of personage. Strip him of his wealth, which is the Glasgow *Clique* criterion of respectability, and, by the gods! we venture to assert, that Justice Mills would be as helpless as poor John Balfour, late soldier in the 74th Regiment, wanting his left arm!

But if Justice Mills was still writhing, as we believe he was, under the chastisement we inflicted on him, for his flinty conduct in the case of our unfortunate namesake Wm. Mackenzie,—a case which will rise up in judgment against him, (and he knows it is his own fault,) as long as he lives, then, we say, it was pitiful for him, as a *Magistrate*, in which capacity alone he was waited upon by John Balfour, yes, it was truly pitiful for him to allow his spleen to evaporate against us, to the injury of an innocent party, who had nothing to do with that case, and who had never injured him, in any way whatever. Nay, we do not hesitate to say, that the Magistrate, no matter whether he be of high or low degree, who allows his own petty feelings to sway or influence him in the discharge of his public duty, is not worthy of his office, and the sooner he is turned out of it the better. For what confidence can the public repose in any Magistrate, who plainly exhibits all the characteristics of the petty tyrant?

We have no desire to make this case worse than it really is. We have resented the insult to John Balfour, simply by giving publicity to it. But, we may ask, was the conduct of Mr. Justice Mills not also an insult to the Lord Provost of Glasgow, and two of his own colleagues in the Magistracy, who had put their names to this Petition, which he had spurned from him? And was his treatment of Mr. Oswald's letter, on the second occasion, the act of a gentleman?

It is now pleasant to us to refer to Mr. Oswald's own subsequent conduct in this matter, affording, as it does, a most striking contrast to that of Justice Mills. We again transmitted Balfour's Petition to Mr. Oswald, telling him, that it had been subscribed by the Provost, and all the Magistrates in town, with the exception of Bailie Mills, and we expressed our hope, that whatever Bailie Mills might have done, he, Mr. Oswald, would not disdain to press this Petition once more on the attention of the Government. The other day, in direct course of post, we had a most polite letter from Mr. Oswald, acknowledging the receipt of the Petition and other documents.—“I shall (says he) take an early opportunity of presenting them to the Secretary at War, and I will urge the claim of the poor man as strongly as I can. I should have given them in to-day, *but I am getting copies* of them made*, in order that I may be able, if it should be necessary, to refer to them. As soon as I get an answer from the Secretary at War, I will transmit the same to you.”

Behold, now, citizens of Glasgow, this pretty trait, for such surely we may call it, in the conduct of James Oswald, as compared with that of Justice Mills! and towards a poor, humble, injured man, struggling with adversity—struggling to regain his miserable pittance of 9d. per day!

Most truly has the Poet said, that “man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn.” For James Oswald ten thousand hearts will leap, when this statement is read. But for Justice Mills, where is the solitary hand that will be raised up?

We have perhaps punished him sufficiently in the matter already; for on learning the other day, that his friends, Messieurs the *Clique*, wished him to preside at a Public Meeting of the inhabitants, we sent them special notice, that we would move an amendment, for special reasons, which we would state to the Meeting in his own presence. They very prudently thought proper *to withdraw him*. But we intimate, that Justice Mills shall never preside at any popular Public Meeting in Glasgow, if we can help it, until he exhibits due contrition for his conduct in this case. It is right that the public, on all occasions, should have the power of reviewing the conduct of those in authority.—The lesson is sometimes useful and instructive.—And in dragging Justice Mills once more to the bar of public opinion, in the way we have done, we feel that we have not only endeavoured to discharge our duty correctly, we hope, but fearlessly. His friends may growl or swear at us as they please; or, perchance, they may try to get up another precious string of Resolutions against us, to the Lord Advocate. But we always attach due value to such things, and *act* accordingly.

* The papers thus copied by Mr. Oswald would be about 20 pages long!—ED.

MR. HUME.—We are extremely sorry to learn that Mr. Hume is in bad health, liged to retire to Cheltenham. We are much afraid that the arduous nature of parliamentary duties, to which no man ever paid greater attention, has at least in his constitution very materially. But we fervently pray that his valuable life may be spared to the people of this country; for there are few honest men in it into him.

THE KING'S BIRTH-DAY was celebrated in Glasgow, on Wednesday last, as it should have been, in peace and quietness. The *real* birth-day is 21st August, when His Majesty will have entered into the *seventieth* year of his age.

LA FAYETTE.

DEATH has removed the Venerable, the Illustrious La Fayette from this world. He breathed his last at Paris on the 20th May out. after a short illness, in the 77th year of his age. Few men have acted a more praiseworthy and distinguished part in the great theatre of events for the last 50 or 60 years than the Marquis La Fayette. In early life he left his fortune and his friends, and went to the United States of America, where he fought side by side with the immortal Washington, to achieve the independence of that vast country. He commanded in France during the first Revolution.—He commanded also in it during the second. Adored by the French Nation for his virtue and patriotism, he might have become, if he had only willed it, on the termination of the three glorious days, the Chief Magistrate or Head of that great Nation; and the Crown of France never would have descended on the base Louis Phillippe, whose subsequent conduct only grieved the Venerable Patriot. It is admitted even by his enemies—the malignant foes of Liberty both in this country and in France, that La Fayette was an honest man, a brave soldier, a distinguished Patriot, and an enthusiast in the cause of General Liberty.

We shall never forget that we had the honour of being introduced to him in Paris three years ago this summer. We delivered into his own hands the first copy of the English Reform Bill, which had been committed to us for that purpose by Mr. Hume, for whom the venerable Patriot entertained the highest regard, and with whom, we believe, he frequently corresponded. He received us in his own house with the most marked and benign attention, and conversed with us long and earnestly regarding the fate of some of the early Scotch Reformers—Thomas Muir, in particular, the tyrannical proceedings against whom seemed to be quite well known to him. It would probably be considered egotism, or altogether out of place, were humble individuals like us to narrate any part of the subsequent attention we received from La Fayette, referrible to Scottish matters.—We therefore only intend to say, that the honour of being saluted, and shaken most cordially by the hand of *such a man*, was a gratification which neither Emperors nor Kings could impart to us, though it was the loftiest which we can possibly expect or desire to enjoy in this world. Farewell to La Fayette.—“He is dead, yet he still speaketh.”

TORY ARRANGEMENT.

(From a Correspondent.)

IN consequence of Professor Sandford's elevation to Parliament, the following long-headed Tory arrangement is said to be in contemplation by the Tory Members of our College here. It is quite a treat, as being an excellent specimen of the present system of place-getting in our Churches and Colleges.—Professor Ramsay to be promoted to the Greek Chair, and Carson of Edinburgh to get the Latin one—Professor Mylne to resign, and Professor Fleming to be translated from the Hebrew to the Moral Chair—Syme of Kilpatrick, who is a nephew of old Pro. Couper, and cousin of young Pro. Couper, to get the Hebrew Chair, and Professor Buchanan's brother, who is a Preacher, the Church of Kilpatrick.—What could be more excellent than this? The harmony of such a system is admirable—all a matter of friendship—no *European reputation*, as the present Lord Rector expressed it, is required:—the principle is, “Claw me, and I'll claw you,” and let the usefulness of our Church and Colleges go to pot, if it likes.

GORBALS MEETING.—There will be a thundering Meeting of the Gorbalsians, we understand, in a few days, to assert their Independence.—Success to them.

PERTHSHIRE ELECTION.

SIR GEORGE MURRAY carried the Election for this County. It has put another nail into the coffin of the Whigs. The Radicals, we think, will soon be required to bury both Whig and Tory in the same grave. They are equally rotten at the core, and villainously bad!

CONSERVATIST *Alias* TORY FEED IN GLASGOW.

WHEN the *guts* of the Tories (pardon us for the coarse expression) are yearning, it is a sort of proof that some of the *teeth* in their upper jaw are at least in tolerable order. We confess we thought that the Whigs would have been able to pluck them all out, stump and rump, ere now; instead of which, the teeth in the upper, as well as the lower jaw of the Tories, are every day becoming sharper and stronger. But the *Radicals* will apply a good rough file to them, by and bye. Meanwhile, we are by no means surprised to find that the Tories are to have a great feed in this city on Wednesday first, the 4th June, at which no less a personage than his Grace the Duke of Gordon is to preside; and no less a personage than Henry Monteith of Carstairs is to be *Croupier*; and no less a personage than our old friend William Dick is to be one of the Stewards!!! There is something bordering on the sublime and the ridiculous in the mere announcement of these names. We are, we own, very curious to know how William, the Laird of Lumloch, conducts himself on this great occasion, and whether it be at all in keeping with the exhibition he made of himself on the Radical hustings at Thrusburgrove, in 1816. We hope that *Monty* will not forget his friends the City Porters; and it will be an eternal disgrace if the Tories omit to drink the health of the Dutch King, the Maynooth Petitioners, and Richmond the Spy. We really expect to have some nice pickings on the head of the affair next month. Some of the Glasgow "*Cuffs*," or great Jeremy Diddlers, may therefore look out.

EMIGRATION.

ONE good act of the present Government, which we are surprised has not been particularly noticed and applauded in the Scottish newspapers, is this:—they have appointed an Agent at Greenock, (he is an officer of the Navy,) to examine into the state of such vessels as may be advertised to carry out Emigrants to America, or other foreign parts,—to see that the vessels are properly equipped; and to furnish the Emigrants with correct information, so that no advantage may be taken of them. An appointment of this sort at Greenock was much wanted, because we have occasion to know, that gross and heartless imposition frequently practised on many poor individuals, on the eve of quitting their native land, by a set of greedy fellows always ready to take advantage of them. It will only be the fault of the Emigrants themselves if that is now done; because, in every case of difficulty or doubt, we have only to consult the Government Agent, and any letters or inquiries addressed to him, will, we believe, be duly answered, free of expense.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE GLASGOW KIRK OF SCOTLAND MAGAZINE.

SIR,—After some time's absence from Glasgow, I am happy at my return to find, that your spirited Publication still holds on its way rejoicing, dealing right and left-handed facers to all manner of corruptionists, whether they be Whig or Tory, great men or little men, or of that pretty numerous class, who may be called no men at all. So, a new Glasgow Periodical has taken the field, in support of that well-known old "*Lady of doubtful reputation*," the "*Kirk of Scotland*." As a matter of course, I was anxious to see what was said of "*old granny*," by those very particular friends of yours, "*the Clergy as by laws supported*."

My opinion of this Publication, after perusing the three Nos. extant, coincides entirely with what I find to be that of the public generally, viz. that some of the articles are remarkable for the most consummate feebleness, some distinguished for inconclusive reasoning; and others overflowing with impotent, yet scindal maligality.

Of the first sort, are those which are styled "*Scripture arguments*," and we have a bright example of the second description, under the title of "*Voluntary inconsistencies*," whilst those of the third class are to be found in almost every page,—the whole mass being seasoned with a strong dash of *undiluted ruffianism*. Examples might be given, which would only pollute your pages. I shall merely refer to the flagrant and base attack made on one gentleman's private character, nay, on his very personal appearance,—the work of the Almighty: "Think of this by a man calling himself a christian, nay, a clergyman—himself, too! the ugliest man in the city of Glasgow, without exception. Observe, that when the name of the ruffian was indignantly demanded, he evaded exposure, (from personal disinclination" his cloth secured him, and he knew that,) by cowardly concealment: "Let it be understood that the principal contributors to the work are a few *shabby* protestants, and two or three *reckless* incumbents, here and elsewhere, aided by a few "old women," who write for the harmless department; whilst the old stagers of the "*Kirk*" give the affair little encouragement,—not from any objections they have to the slander and abuse poured forth through its despicable pages on the Dissenters, but because they are firmly convinced, that the innovations therein advocated, would touch the foundations of the frail temple, and that the whole fabric would come about their ears.

One of the absurdities sported in this "*concern*" is, that if the "*Church of Scotland*" was separated from the State, religion itself would be extinguished. Now, if there be one human being, "*frat Johnny Greets to Dover*," who believes that the annual payment of £250,000 to nine hundred men dressed in black, has any thing to do with religion, at least with the christian religion, he should be recommended to the special care of Dr. Drury.

But I have digressed. I merely meant to point out the fact, that the writers in this Magazine, like their brethren generally, are still filled with the most rancorous Toryism, and with all the hatred and contempt of the people, which the term implies. Hence this abundant use of the abominable *Stomach* and *Castle* rough slang, towards those who, in their innocence, they call the "*rubbish*, *unbelievers*, *revolutionists*," &c. &c. In short, Sir, this publication furnishes additional proof (if that had been necessary) that all who live upon the taxes, whether tax-gatherers, officers of the Customs, Excise, Army, or Navy, State Priests, &c. will ever be found the most determined enemies of Reform, and the most violent opponents of Civil and Religious Liberty, in every part of the world.

In a word, these *placable commentators* will, in their heart of hearts, that the People had but one neck, that they might head it under their galling yoke for ever. Will the People let them? Ha! ha!—Yours truly,

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

Glasgow, 17th May, 1864.

[Does our Correspondent mean to say that the Rev. James Gibson "is the ugliest man in Glasgow?"—Ed.]

WEAVERS *Versus* LIBERATOR.

SIR,—However confident the Editor of the *Liberator* may be, in ascribing the cause of the rise of the Weavers' wages to the existence of the Association of 1825, I cannot help being of opinion, that it was entirely owing to one of those hectic flushes of commercial prosperity, which has repeatedly taken place within these 15 years, and which has invariably occasioned a corresponding rise of wages (while it lasted), without combination.

I am, Sir,

Truly yours,

ALEXANDER TELFER, JUN.

67, Rottenrow, 15th May, 1834.

[There can be no doubt that our Correspondent is right. We have also seen and conversed with many intelligent Weavers, who repudiate the statement in the *Liberator*, which, we suspect, was intended as a little bit of soap to the Trades' Unions, *alias* the Owenites, with whom the *Liberator* seems to be on the most friendly terms: but it won't do. —ED.]

REMOVING OF TENANTS.

SIR,—As you are always serviceable to the public, I request of you to inform me this—What time should a man be warned from his dwelling-house before Whitsunday, and what manner of warning should be given him when out of the Burgh?

There are a number of your readers here oppressed by tyrannizing lairds, who think that they can warn them away at any time or in any manner. Now, Sir, I have been a constant reader of your valuable *Gazette*, from the first number, and have seen the Acts of Law explained by you; your answer, therefore, to the above, by post, will very much oblige a great number of your readers in this place; and please also publish it in the first No. of your *Gazette*, as it will be serviceable to a number of your readers elsewhere.

Yours, &c.

ROBERT MARSHALL.

P.S. Please also state whether it is the Old or the New Term that the Law directs us to remove.

R. M.

Maybole, 8th April, 1834.

[By the Law of Scotland, no tenant is bound to remove, unless he receives warning so to do 40 days at least before the term of Whitsunday. This law applies to the tenants of dwelling-houses in Borough, or out of it,—to those in town, as well as country. In town, it is usual to employ the town officers to give warning; but it is not necessary to employ them, or indeed, any officer of the law, for such a purpose, because the Court of Session have frequently decided that the warning may be given verbally, or in writing, by the landlord himself, or his factor, or agent, in presence of two witnesses. See the Decisions in the cases of *Lundie v. Hamilton*, 19th December, 1758; *Tait*, 23d July, 1766; *Jollie*, 10th July, 1781; *Earl of Kellie*, 20th June, 1795; all reported in the Decisions of the Faculty of Advocates, which we have consulted.

Whitsunday, or the 15th of May, is, of course, the *legal* term. But it is the practice in many towns and districts of Scotland not to remove till some days later; say till the 28th of May, and when such practice has become general, or uniform, in any particular town or district, the Law does not object to it.—ED.]

SIR,—I beg leave to refer you to a report of the case "*Raphael v. Morison*," in the *London Morning Herald* of Friday, 2d May.—By it you will see that the *vi disant* President of the British College of Health has erected a *Mill* in the Metropolis, for manufacturing his infamous Pills; and that after a solemn trial of the case, his works have been found a *public nuisance*. He moved the Court for a rule to obtain a new trial, but the Court, after again hearing parties, refused to grant the rule.—The manufacture of Morison's Pills has thus been declared a *Public Nuisance*.

NON EMPIRICUS.

Glasgow, 5th May, 1834.

SIR,—I write to let the public know that no dependence ought to be placed in the virtue of "Morrison's Medicine;" I and many others have endured severe harm by his medicine, falsely so called. To explain how I have been duped, I must let you know that I have been blind for the last nine years, and hearing of the wonderful cures wrought by Morrison's Pills, I was foolish enough to purchase a quantity of them from the agent in Whitburn; I used them for two months, and my health gradually decreased; I am persuaded, that if I had continued their use a little longer, I would ere this time have been in my grave. While I used the medicine, I was threatened with dropsy, and became so alarmingly swelled, that Mr. Alexander Wilson, Surgeon, had to be called.—After using his medicine four days, I got some relief, and within a month I was restored to health. I believe I am indebted to this surgeon for the health I enjoy; he visited me twice a-day during my distress, and did every thing that could be done: I cannot repay him; but though I am poor, I am not ungrateful. I hope he will not be offended at my humble endeavours to publish the simple truth.

Yours sincerely,

MARION X AULD.
her mark.

SIR,—My mother was an aged woman, and had been blind for some years; the Martins got her persuaded that Morrison's Pills would make the lame to walk, the blind to see, and the deaf to hear; she was persuaded that she should try them to restore her sight.—She had not used them long till she was getting sore swelled, and very unwell; Martin (Agent for Morrison's Universals) said that she was to add more to the number that she was taking, and she was sure to get better; but she said she would never take another one of them, for she believed they would soon kill her.—She thought one night she would never see morning; she was getting as weak as a child. Before she used these pills, you would not have known, by looking to her eyes, that she was blind; they wrought such a change on her eyes, you would scarcely have known her. She thought she was dying; I told her I would call Dr. Wilson, but she was against it; she said she was afraid that he would not come, for she knew that the pills were the occasion of her severe trouble; but as soon as he was called he came immediately, and he said, why had she been so long of letting him know?—She said she was poor, and had nothing to pay him with; he, with his humane spirit, kindly told her never to mind that—he had a great many of her kind to attend. The medicine which he gave her gave her great relief; she lingered under her trouble for five months, during which time she was kindly attended by Dr. Wilson; she often said she hoped he would get a blessing for the kind attention and relief he had given her. She died on the 16th August, 1833.

I hope this distressing circumstance, with many more, will be a warning to the public not to use medicine without medical skill.

JOHN WILSON.

Whitburn, March 27, 1834.

ABSTRACT OF CENSUS,

*Taken in the months of April and May, 1831, of the Burgh of Caltoun,
and Village of Mile-end.*

Householders.									
Married.	Widowers.		Widows.	Bachelors.		Spinster.		Total.	
3034	196	771	105	141 4247
Of what Country.					Of what Religion.				
Scotch	English.	Irish.	Foreigners.	Established.	Dissenters.	Episcopal.	Catholic.	Total.	
13554	157	6890	12	8226	8868	1331	2000	2000	30413

SIR,—May I be allowed to request of you to give a place in the
calculated Gazette to the above abstract, and oblige one of your
I remain, Sir, your obedt. ser

Union-Street, Caltoun, 10th April, 1834.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If W. B. is possessed of one grain of sense, he will instantly withdraw the proposition he has made in the quarter alluded to.

Captain James M'Donald should write to the Postmaster-general.

Lines addressed to Sir Andrew Agnew are much too rough.

The Lord Justice Clerk has denied the statement imputed to him about the Perthshire Election.

Archibald Spence is requested to call personally.

Parody on the Steam Coach does not suit us.

There are four Teachers in the Grammar School, Glasgow.

We find that the total number of Parliamentary Electors on the Roll in this city, for the current year, is 7242.

J. F. must be a hollow-hearted scoundrel.—Are all the children treated alike?

Mr. Alexander Thomson, 91, Buchanan-street, is Consul-General of the United States of America, for Scotland.

We have no Correspondent in Newcastle.

It really appears to us that W. C. has nothing to complain of.

There is a tax on persons wearing hair powder of £1 3s. 6d. per annum.

The late Sir Walter Scott was created a Baronet, by George the Fourth, in 1830.

The present Marquis of Breadalbane was born in 1796. He married Miss Baillie of Jerviswoode in 1821.

If G. is sure of his ground, he ought to say so, and proceed as formerly suggested.

Ten newspapers are published in Glasgow, viz. the Herald, Chronicle, Evening Post, Journal, Free Press, Liberator, Argus, Guardian, Courier, and Scots Times.

We are sorry, we cannot answer the question of J. J.

A. D. may rest assured that we shall keep our eye on the proceedings he refers to; they will turn out disgraceful enough, we are afraid.

Without very considerable difficulty and expense, William Glen could not obtain the information from Bengal, which he desires.

J. R. has obviously a tolerable share of self-conceit; but we have no wish to disturb him in the enjoyment of it.

Mrs. Agnes Baird, who roasted Mr. Smith of Jordanhill, and Dr. Cleland, by her very clever critical productions, &c. "departed this life" two years ago. We enjoyed many a hearty laugh with her, for she visited us pretty often, and we believe, very few men or women had such an extraordinary fund of anecdote.

Thomas Yeung has been hangman of Glasgow for about twenty years.—He is at least sixty years of age, and is getting frail and feeble.

We took the best legal advice as to bringing an action against the late Magistrates, for penalties, in not publishing the City Accounts within the time specified in the Statute, but were advised to allow the matter to drop.

As Sir George Murray would say, we are really "inexpressibly obliged" to the Hygean Agent for his good opinion.

If Bogle of Gilmorehill has swallowed such a quantity of Quack Mont's Pills, as "an Apothecary" insinuates, we can only say, that we pity much his case, and it will be policy in the Quack to take care of such a good patient, and not give him too much friction, like the notorious St. John Long of London, with whose career Mr. Bogle, we hope, is well acquainted.

Possibly the view which "a Schoolmaster" takes, will turn out, after all, to be the correct one. But the Assembly must decide one way or other.

Very little reliance can be placed on the statements of an ex-tollman, because his three letters are contradictory of each other, and the material fact is evidently exaggerated.

It is, we believe, quite true, that the Magistrates of Gorbals sent a Petition to Parliament, in favour of Sir Andrew Agnew's Bill.—So much for hole and corner work!

We desire to know the special charge against the Rev. Mr. Parker of Port-Glasgow, as we cannot discover it from the vague report of the proceedings of the Presbytery of Paisley.

The scene in the Old Burgher Synod was a rich one.—We are half inclined to make a Parody of it, *Love a-la-mode*. Is Thomson a married man? and where does P. Campbell come from?

Duke of Buccleugh has the largest income in Scotland.

Craigie is in Ayrshire.

The allowance made by the Sheriff-Clerk to a witness on the Circuit, is all that he could legally make, by the regulations of the Barons of Exchequer.

We have written and spoken so much about the Law of Arrestment, that we are now sick tired of saying any thing more on the subject.—The Operatives ought to know whom they have alone to blame.

Our Paisley friend is quite right.—We attend to his postscript.

It is not too much to say, that the lines of a young Radical do him honour, but we cannot comply with the condition he imposes upon us.

Peter Peterson, Writer, Glasgow, has absconded, it is believed, with £15,000 or £20,000.—He was an old sly, praying, hypocritical rogue.—We hope he will yet be caught, with his two hopeful sons, and suffer the punishment they so richly deserve.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *ette*, published this morning.

The 181st and 182d Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 28th, 1834.

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.



THE
REFORMERS' GAZETTE.

No. CXX.]

SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1834.

[PRICE 2d.

GLASGOW, SATURDAY MORNING, *May* 31, 1834.

**Dislocation and Resignation of the worst part
of the Whig Ministry!**

IT is well known that the Whig Ministers have been for some time in troubled waters.—They could not agree among themselves.—Some of them were for going forward with wise and liberal measures, at the head of the People.—Others of them were for stopping short, and giving the People nothing that they (the Ministers) could possibly retain.—These last, had the leaven of *Toryism* within them to a pretty considerable extent, and may be called the *black sheep* of the Whig Cabinet. Earl Grey himself (bating his creed about Church and State) had, we are happy to say, and as it *now* turns out, very little “fellow feeling” with them; yet they hampered and annoyed him.—For any Ministry to be strong, it is desirable that they should be unanimous either in appearance or reality; and hence we have no doubt that Earl Grey conceded many things to some of his Colleagues, these perhaps being the most obnoxious and insulting to the vast majority of the People, and all from a blind regard to the unanimity, otherwise so desirable, of his Cabinet. We are

from approving of this temporizing, or it may be, *truckling* course, on the part of Earl Grey, or of any Minister at the head of the affairs of Great Britain. It neither redounds to the credit of the one or the other; and it is plain that it could not, in the nature of things, last long.—“A house divided against itself cannot stand.”

At last, the eyes of Earl Grey are opened. He determines, as Prime Minister, that the grave and glaring abuses connected with the Church of Ireland, which for centuries have occasioned deep and bitter animosities in that country, shall be reformed, and reformed, too, most thoroughly. At this, the *black sheep* in the Cabinet take offence. They wish the abuses, or, as they call them, the “temporalities,” of the Irish Church, to remain as they are, “inviolate.” Earl Grey says, No!—and then the *black sheep* tender their resignations.

This will prepare our readers for a right understanding of the news from London, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Stanley, late Chief Secretary of Ireland, and latterly Secretary of the Colonies; *Herbert*

Sir James Graham, First Lord of the Admiralty; *Lord*

The Duke of Richmond, Postmaster-General; and *Lord*

Earl Rippon, Lord Privy Seal,

have all Resigned; and these may be called the *black sheep* of the Whig Cabinet, though one or two others, we are sorry to say, who still remain in it; but they will follow the example of the above, we hope, in a day or two.

Earl Grey has been commanded by the King to look about him, and to appoint *liberal* men to fill the situations of these *black sheep, seceders*. There is no chance of the *Tories* coming again into power, at all events; for which we thank God, and again bless the King; and hope our readers will not be offended at this small effervescence of “loyalty” on our parts, at present. For we believe that this change will be attended with the happiest effects. Certainly, we do now most confidently anticipate that the Whigs, being released of the impure and “fiery spirits” that damaged and kept them down, march forward like good boys—or rather, like “wise men and for the future; in which case we shall have no occasion to say more ill-natured articles against them.

Althorp, it is said, retires from the situation of Chancellor of the Exchequer, and goes to the Colonies,—a most happy change. And it is conjectured that Lord Durham, Mr. Ellice, Mr. Aber-

cromby, Sir Henry Parnell, and Mr. Hume, will now join Earl Grey's *Reformed* Administration.—They are of the right stamp.

If any thing farther transpires by the London Mail this afternoon (Saturday), or on Monday, we shall publish a *second edition*.

GLASGOW CLIQUE DIALOGUES, No. 2.

[Continued from No. 119, p. 454.]

SCENE II.—THE HETT SUPPER.

VINE TAVERN, 9 o'CLOCK.—Enter 18 Cleekies, all in a row—Bagpipes playing outside our favourite tune, "Little wat ye wha's coming"—Bailie Lumsden in the Chair, supported by the Organ on his right, and Necropus on his left—Justice Mills, Croupier, supported by Wm. Lang, jun. on his right, and Sam. Southernden on his left.

To do our friend Powell justice, the supper was most excellent—salmon, lamb, green peas, new potatoes, tripe, cow-heel, poached eggs, par-tans, a young roasted pig, &c. &c. Some of the Cleekies did execution on the credentials, like Pharoah's lean cattle; and Powell, we rather think, made very little of them at 1s. 3d. per head; but he looked on with a sharp eye—did his duty—and said nothing. Cloth removed—grace *not* said before or after. Nine pints of ale, six half-mutchkins of whiskey, a mutchkin of rum, and three lemons, were ordered indiscriminately.—Justice Mills specially ordered a bottle of mulled London porter, with plenty of sugar, two nutmegs, and a slice of the roasted pig on a hard biscuit, for which last he agreed to pay sixpence extra.

Bailie Lumsden—Fill your timothies, gentlemen,—a toast, a most particular toast. He then, after the usual hem and hitch, thus eloquently delivered himself:—"I am extremely proud, Gentlemen, to fill this chair; and to show my most sincere respect for you, I have put on, you see, my badge of office, this most noble gold Bailie chain, the envy of surrounding nations, and the envy of the world. (*Loud cheers.*) Gentlemen, I am sure that my honourable and exalted colleague at the foot of the table, looks like me on this venerable relic, as much for its extrinsic, as for its intrinsic qualities. (*Hear, hear.*) My excellent friends, we have some business, as you are all well aware, of a very particular nature before us this evening, and therefore, I at once propose the following standard toast, (taking out his elegant eye-glass and reading)—"*Our noble selves, and prosperity and perpetuity to the Glasgow Clique.*" (*Loud and enthusiastic cheering.*) My dear friends, I knew I would touch your fibres: "the galled jade may wince, but our withers are unwrung."—(*Laughter and Cheers.*) Now, before sitting down I must really observe, that we have all been very much calumniated of late. We have received no credit for the purity of our motives, (*hear, hear,*) and that damned fellow, Mackenzie, has lampooned us, by G-d! (*Loud cheers.*)

(We can forgive the worthy Bailie for the above, and some other strong expressions, we are told, he used against us behind our back; we only wish to remind him, that the king sometimes comes *in the sidge's road*.)

The Cleekies arose and drank their "noble selys" three times three!—Bagpipes playing outside—

O, haud awa, bide awa, gang awa fr

Chairman—The next toast on the list is, *as furd*, (here a deep sigh escaped from Sam & from the Organ, which alarmed Mr. Powell,

ing it was a gas explosion.) I see, my dear friends, continued the Chairman, you are much affected by the mere mention of this toast, and the less we say about it the better, for there is no denying the fact, that our disastrous loss at Paisley has placed us in deep affliction, and sore tribulation, and therefore, make haste and drink off the toast in "one fell swoop," in solemn silence.—Hip, hip! wo, wo!

Song by Necropus—"Fare thee well, and if for ever."—He also recited, with much feeling, the following beautiful lines—

"They lighted a taper at the dead of night,
And chaunted their holiest hymn;
But their brows and their bosoms were damp with affright,
Their eyes were all sleepless and dim."

Chairman—Now, Gentlemen, for business. You are all well aware that the Select Committee on Offices, have reported that it is essentially necessary we should elect a Secretary, which, in Parliamentary language, means a *whipper-in*. Our Meetings, you know, would be much better attended, if we had a supple, active, well educated young gentleman, to run about and pick up our friends, on great and small occasions, when they are wanted, and to carry private and confidential communications from one of us to another. (*Great applause.*) Now, my dear Sirs, the excellent young gentleman I have in my eye, he sits on your right hand, Mr. Croopier—(here W. Lang, jun. modestly held down his head, and took out his pocket handkerchief)—Yes, Gentlemen, I may say to you, without the fear of contradiction, that my excellent young friend has run about us, and among us, ever since the Organ commenced, with an assiduity and a fidelity never equalled, I am sure, in this city of Glasgow. I might use the classical language of the immortal Curran, Gentlemen, and say, that for Clique business, Mr. Lang has an eye that never winks, and a wing that never tires. (*Cheers.*) And O, it refreshes me to think, that his father was a worthy Bailie before him; and I hope by our united influence, we will be able to get our young friend made a Town Councillor on the first vacancy, and thereafter, and as speedily as possible, a Vice-Admiral on the river Clyde. (*Loud laughter and cheers.*) I therefore move, that William Lang, jun. Esq. shall be Secretary or Whipper-in to the Glasgow Clique, with all the powers and emoluments thereunto belonging.

W. W.-ir, Esq.—In an animated speech, seconded the motion. He could testify to the merits of his excellent young friend, from daily, nay hourly experience. We are, in fact (said Mr. Weir), "like the cuckoo and the tattling," for where I am, there is he also. (*Vehement cheers.*)

The Election was, of course, carried *un. con.* and the timothies were emptied with hip! hips!

W. Lang, jun. Esq. rose greatly agitated. Mr. Chairman,—I feel—I feel—I feel—and he sat down, waving his "lily white hand."

Justice Mills administered the oath *de fidei administratione* to him, on which the *Town Clerk of Ruglen* (present on this occasion) took instruments, and craved extracts in due form.

Mr. Southernden sang the following stanza—

I grant ye, his face is kenspeckle,
That the white o' his e'e is turn'd out,
That his black beard is rough as a beekle,
That his mou to his lugs rax'd about.

Justice Mills—The Election of the City Chamberlain, you know, kind Sirs, is at hand, and although it is very true, we have been *advertising* for Candidates to come forward, yet I have to propose the health of the learned

nd eminent gentleman we have for some time past selected for that office, and have resolved to support in preference to every other; for I hold that no person has a right *de jure*, or *de facto*, to enjoy our patronage, if he be not a member of the Glasgow Clique to all intents and purposes. (*Cheers.*) Our learned friend, Necropus John, (*vehement cheers*) has long been connected with us. He wrote the brilliant and most noble squibs against our great Clique opponent, Sir D. K. Sandford; and he can take the measure of John Douglas himself, also. (*Cheers*). It is to Necropus John, and none other, that we are indebted for the "cold collation," that lately appeared in the *Organ*, and gave such general satisfaction to our Clique friends.—He condolea with us in our affliction.—He rejoices with us in our prosperity.—And more than that, he is a German scholar, and can speak French, and I will be bound he could soon learn *Gaelic* also, were it necessary for the office, valued at £400 per annum. (*Laughter and applause.*) I shall never forget his kind expressions for me about that cursed Bridewell case, (here the Justice became much affected.) I always lose myself when I think about it, and I now beg to sit down, giving you, Necropus John, our future Chamberlain, with all the honours.

(This speech produced a great sensation.)

Bailie Lumsden—Permit me to remind you, my dear Sirs, that my friend Necropus travelled with me through the States of Germany, not long ago. "On the neuter ground we stood," but we saw no potatoe bogles there; still I espied his rising talents long ago in the *Scots Times*, and now he shall, he *shall* be City Chamberlain, by the virtue of my office, so help me Bob.

Bailie Fleming—I vote for Mr. Necropus, because, if any great French, or German Princes should come to visit Glasgow, he would be able to translate for us, *sil-vous-plait monsieur—bonne bouche*.

(The worthy Bailie could hardly get his tongue round the last two words, which, being interpreted, mean, "a delicate morsel," and he sat down rather abruptly.)

Bailie Gilmour—I once proposed my esteemed friend, Allan Fallarton—he had so much experience in Bills, Hornings, and Captions, but I now see the propriety of being harmonious on this occasion. (*Cheers*).

The health of Mr. Necropus, as *Lord Chamberlain* of the city of Glasgow, was then drunk with rapturous applause.

Justice Mills volunteered the following song.

Saw ye Johnny coming, quo' she,
Saw ye Johnny coming,
Wi' his new surtout on his back,
And his doggie rinning.
O fee him father, fee him, quo' she,
Fee him, father, fee him;
He'll draw the dues, write pretty things,
And sleep wi' me at e'en, quo' she,
Sleep wi' me at e'en!!

Mr. Necropus rose to return thanks, and was proceeding to do so, in the most polished and melodious manner, when, suddenly, he took the hiccup, and sat down.—In a minute or two afterwards, he sang the following stanza, turning up the white of his eye at the last line.

"Johnny said to Jenny, gin ye winna' tell,
Ye shall be the lass, I'll be the lad myself;
Ye're a bonnie lass, and I'm a laddie free,
Ye're welcomer to take me, than to let me be."

Nine additional pints of ale—six half-mutchkins of whiskey—and four of brandy,

were here ordered. Sam Southrenden asked for a pipe—Neeropus two cigars, and W. Lang, jun. and Justice Mills clubbed for a pennyworth of black rappee.

Sam (with the pipe in his mouth)—I say, Sir Bailies, what do you intend to do with that there Police Job?

Bailie Fleming—A job! What job, Sir?

Sam—Voting for an addition of 50 per cent. to the Superintendent's salary, and, at the same time, cutting down the poor jailor's to the shabbiest sum possible. I can't stand that, 'pon my honour.

Bailie Lumsden—My dear Sir, I had my own particular reasons for it: but never mind, man, the thing is now done.

Sam—Will you rescind, I say, agreeable to the unanimous wishes of the whole Wards of Glasgow?

Bailie Fleming—I shall never yield to the clamour of the mob.

Justice Mills—Nor I.—I'll send all the vagabonds to Bridewell, on the oath of one witness, and call out the dragoons first. Harry Houldsworth will back me, I know.

Dr. P-r-y—You may thank yourselves that John Douglas is sick just now. But Robert M'Gavin, I saw, stuck it into you the other day at the Council Board, in good set terms.

J. F-r-e-l-n-d—It was surely a slashing memorial that from the 21st Ward, which he wanted to read.

F. B-r-n-d—Memorial! my sang, it was a libel on the *Cligue*.

Chairman—Stop, my dear Sirs, to save our own marrow, the fact is, we have prevailed on the Superintendent, under the rose, to send in a letter passing from the £70, and I hope we shall not be annoyed any more with Police matters.

Sam—(Looking furious)—Yes, you shall though! Didn't you refuse at that same Police Board, to vote the paltry sum of £20 to the widow and fatherless children of a meritorious public servant, who had just died, under circumstances of the most distressing nature?—Answer me, Sir Bailies; I demand an answer.

The Bailies looked in consternation at each other—they admitted the fact—but pled that the Police Act of Parliament did not *authorize* them to attend to the claims of widows or fatherless children, whatever they might do *privately*.

Sam threw down his pipe, and sprang to his legs, intending to mount the table; on seeing which, Al-n C-l-r-k whispered to Bailie Lumsden, "O dear, I hope the wild man is not going to let the cat out of the bag about my cousin Lochhead's offer."

Sam—I ask, Sir Bailies, what the devil have you been doing with that offer of Lochhead's to sweep the streets of Glasgow for £980 sterling a-year?—(*Great uproar.*)

Chairman—O, my G-d! Gentlemen, this is intolerable—quite unexpected—I cannot stand it.—Support the Chair!—Support the Chair!

The Whipper-in cried, Down with Sam—Put him out!—Put him out!

C. F. T-n-t, however, silenced Sam in a twinkling. He clapped him on the shoulders, reminded him that he was Manager at St. Rollox, and that his father would be very angry to hear that he had rubbed the *Cleek* on the raw in this manner.

Order being restored, Bailie Fleming volunteered the following song; and he sang it admirably.

In winter, when the rain rain'd cauld,
And frost and snow on ilka hill,
And Boreas, wi' his blasts aye bauld,
Was threat'ning a' our kyne to kill:

Then Bell, my wife, wha lo'es nae strife,
She said to me right hastily,
Get up, gudeman, save Cleekie's life,
And tak your auld cloke about ye.

Bailie G-l-m-r complimented his esteemed colleague on his fine & very gratifying *Conservatist* principles he heard he had expressed the dinner to Dr. Hannay in the Tontine Hotel.

C-J-a D-sl-p—By the bye, gentlemen, what have you been doing about Mr. William Dixon's Rail-road business?

A. M'G-r-ge—The "Select Committee" have just resolved to carry on the law-plea, like their predecessors, and will hearken to no compromise.

W. B-ch-n-n—And what about Hutcheson's Bridge?

Chairman—My dear Sir, it is at Avisandum, before the Lords of Council and Session.

Sam Southernden here exclaimed—Law is Law! Whiggery is Whiggery, and Jobbery is Jobbery, all the world over.

D. Str-ng—Please your honours, how do you feel with the Town Clerks?

Organ—Fal le la, tol lol, de riddledy!

A. M'G-r-ge—I really expected that Mr. Reddie would have got the first vacant gown, as one of the Lords of Session; in which case, I imagine I would have stepped into the shoes of the Lord Chancellor of Glasgow.

A. F-l-r-t-n—What! do you mean to leave me in the lurch again.—Me! that has the great Woodside Crescent, and the Dumbarton Bottle Works, on hand?

Chairman—O, Gentlemen, do postpone these observations. There is a very delicate affair to be brought before us soon about one of the Clerks. I am trying to get it wheedled over with a sort of apology; but such discussions only add to our embarrassment.—Do consider our situation.

Justice Mills—I most humbly entreat of you to do so. Recollect that we put our names to the Report on the Blytheswood Annexation affair, in which we explicitly declared that "we are not Burgh Reformers."

Necropus—It's a mercy that Loyal Peter did not discover that fact before the last Election.

The Whipper-in—D—n him,—he has discovered too much about us already.

A. Cl-rk—Odsake, is there no way of pacifying him?

J. Fr-el-nd—Quite hopeless.—I heard him swearing against some of us the other day like a perfect heathen, for what he termed our insolent and overbearing conduct; and he vowed he would "drub us well" for it on every opportunity, till the most ample amends were made.

Justice Mills here uttered a heavy sigh, and it was responded to by the *Whipper-in* and sundry others.

R. Watt—Any thing doing regarding the Statute Labour Trust? Ye'll be going to dismiss James Hardie some of these days?

Admiral P-tt-s-n—No.—I, for one, said that it would be a carnation shame to dismiss the old Tory fox, Laurence Caigie, and the majority of the Council agreed with me; therefore it will be a carnation shame to dismiss James Hardie,—he who did so much during the Spy System,—he who did so much to put down the bloody rebellion of 1820.

The Organ—My eye!—

Sam Southernden—Hold! Your keepers are out, mon; and you dare not cheep unless you get the licence to do it in a particular way, from them here, the Sir Bailties.

Chairman—Order! Order!

Sam (fiercely),—I say, Mr. Chairman, don't call me to order. I will show you that I am not a Sussex chopstick, or a clodpole either. But I am a Junius, and a Brutus, and a George Alfred Washington, as the Glasgow *Liberator* can testify. And I demand to know from you, Justice Mills, whether the £100 cabtaged from the funds of Bridewell, in yon pretty action of damages of yours, be yet restored or not?

Chairman—My conscience, Gentlemen, this is quite intolerable. O Mr. Samuel—Mr. Sam—Mr. Junius, Brutus, is this the way you are going to use us?

The Whipper-in again cried, put him out! put him out!

Sam clenched his fists.

Chairman!—I dissolve the Meeting.

Great uproar now took place, in the midst of which, the Policemen were heard springing their rattles, and crying, Fire! Fire! in Queen-street, half-past one, and a fine morning!

They all ran, the *Organ* vociferating—

No more in *Lum's* we'll hold our rants,

That *Queenly* favourite of our haunts!

 No. 3, *Cleekiana*, or a Cold Collation, probably in our next.

Ye powers! who make mankind your care,

Then dish them out their bill of fare.

SCANDALOUS CASE—GROSS PERVERSION OF LAW AND JUSTICE.

THE Glasgow Justices of the Peace are, to be sure, a pretty set.—Our readers may remember, that when we interfered in December last on behalf of the *innocent* lad, William Mackenzie, whose case excited so much sympathy, we were met by the plea that the Justices “never interfered in any case after they had pronounced sentence.” This was, no doubt, a very *lawyer-like* excuse: and Justice Mills, we suppose, eased his conscience for keeping an *innocent* lad for 60 days at hard labour in Bridewell, on the score that “the *law* had tied up his hands, and left him no right to interfere after sentence.” This, indeed, was his main defence. We beg our readers particularly to remember, that in consequence of the severe strictures we made upon that case, the whole Glasgow Justices were in commotion. They instantly met; and some twelve or fourteen of them put their names to a string of Resolutions, in which they solemnly asserted, “that after conviction, it would have been illegal for Mr. Mills, or any other Justice, to have liberated on any other score than that of ill health.”

These Resolutions were published by the Justices in the whole of the Glasgow newspapers. They further sent a copy of them to the Lord Advocate of Scotland, for no other purpose than that he might be induced to bring us before the bar of the High Court of Justiciary for slandering their Honours, and bringing their authority into hatred and contempt!—That was the plain English of the Resolutions.—That was their design and object. It was a rare thing for their Honours to have their arbitrary, atrocious, and unprincipled decisions exposed to the public in the way we had done, and as no others till then had ventured, at least in this city, to do. And hence their Honours were extremely anxious to get the paws of the Lord Advocate laid upon us, we shall not say very gently. But with truth and justice on our side, we defied them; nor did we hesitate to address a letter to the Lord Advocate himself, telling him that we were “ready to attend and justify our whole conduct in the matter, at a moment's notice.” —“What did the Lord Advocate say to the Resolutions of the Justices?—The fact is, that their Honours did not venture to publish one which they received from his Lordship—and a very significant answer to some of them we know it was. So far, therefore, we had a decisive victory over them, at any rate. Nay, we humbled most completely. For we afterwards proved, that their Resolutions were *false*, inasmuch as several of these Glasgow Justices, from *personal* or interested motives, best known to themselves, had actually, and in repeated instances, granted the liberation of prisoners from

Bridewell, "after" sentence was pronounced, and long before the period of such sentence had expired. We quoted the names and dates of several of such cases, some of whom were of the most atrocious description; and we defied the Glasgow Justices to contradict the whole, or any one of them.

We have thought it right to go into these explanations, in order that our readers, and the public at large, may be enabled to appreciate the following, most scandalous case, on the history and nature of which we do not think it necessary to stop at present to say one single word. We simply lay before the public the words of the Glasgow Justices themselves, as contained in their own written finding and sentence, viz.

Glasgow, 3d May, 1834.

"Robert Brown, convicted of having 'this day, within the office of the Clerk of the Peace, Glasgow, in presence of the subscribing Justices, *been guilty of gross and wilful Perjury, and prevarication on oath*, while giving evidence as a witness for James Monteith of Glasgow, an officer of stamp duties, against Walter Gowans of Hamilton, stage-coach-proprietor.—Adjudged to sixty days' confinement in Bridewell.

(Signed) "JOHN ALSTON, J.P.
WM. GRAY, J.P.
WM. VARY, Clerk."

Now, we beg it may be understood, that we are not going to call in question for a moment, the *impropriety* of the above sentence. On the contrary, if we intended to say any thing about it at all, it would be this,—that it was an extremely *lenient* sentence, considering the "*gross and wilful*" nature of the offence. And it will be observed that Brown was not subjected "*to hard labour*" during the 60 days; as was the case with the *innocent* lad, William Mackenzie. There have been cases—innumerable cases—of individuals being found guilty of perjury, who were sentenced, first to stand on the pillory, and thereafter "*to be transported beyond seas during all the days and years of their natural lives.*" Therefore, we repeat, that this was, on the face of the thing, a very lenient sentence, indeed, for Brown.

Was it carried into effect?—Let us now see.

On the 21st day of this same month of May, that is, when Brown had only exhausted the one-third part of the period of his confinement, the following written order was sent to Bridewell:

"Office of the Clerk of the Peace,
Glasgow, 21st May, 1834.

"*Liberate Robert Brown, by order of the Justices of this date.*

(Signed) "JOHN MACMILLAN, Dept. Clerk" !!!

But we are not yet done with this case, or with this fellow, or with these "Justices." We must let the public see how the secret springs of justice, so called, are sometimes used. Who, then, is this *Robert Brown*, towards whom these Glasgow Justices have shewn such extraordinary leniency? We answer, by giving his own proper designa-

tion. He is "*the great thief-catcher*," who has frequently brought grist to the mill of the Clerk of the Peace!!!

But he is, or rather, once was, *more* than a *thief-catcher*. He was the coadjutor of *Richmond the Spy*, in 1820!! For in that year, we can *prove* that he went about hunting and persecuting the poor Radical Reformers, being specially employed so to do by the then "local authorities." Let no one think we are here making a charge without foundation. If any one doubts our statement, let them go and examine the Police books of the city of Glasgow, for the year 1820, and on *Sunday* morning, the 9th day of April that year, they will find an entry to the effect that this fellow, Robert Brown, then calling himself "of the county patrol," brought William Campbell and various other poor honest weavers to that office (the Jail was then *full* of them!) on a charge of "*High Treason*."

Oh, God! Here we have it now established that this "*treason*" hunter of 1820—this vile coadjutor of Richmond, has been convicted of "*gross and wilful perjury*" in 1834; which shows the *nature* of the man, and leaves no doubt whatever upon our minds, that if he was capable of swearing a false oath in 1834, he was equally capable of swearing it in 1820. Were we wrong, therefore, in saying, as we did, in the history of the Spy System, that wretches were found in those days in this city to entrap and seek the blood of their unsuspecting fellow-creatures?

We have no doubt that these Justices (Akston and Gray) knew this character, Robert Brown, quite well; for though they are *new* Justices, they are old-stagers; and one of them, in particular (John Akston), has been connected with the self-elected, in one way or other, for the last twenty years. Need we add that both of them are thorough-paced *Tories*!

Did they, we ask, take any qualm of conscience in this case? Did they think the punishment was too severe, "*after*" they had pronounced it? Or did they wish to shew their affectionate regard for this "*Treason*" hunter of 1820, by convincing him that they had still a grateful recollection of his "*valuable services* at that awful and important period?"

We care not whether these questions be answered or not. But we have put the public in possession of the *facts* of this case—facts which cannot be contradicted—and we ask them to say, whether, if Brown had been a poor weaver or mechanic, these Glasgow Justices would have interfered and liberated him from Bridewell, *after* they themselves had found him guilty of such a foul crime? But now, when we recollect proceedings in Mackenzie's case, as well as in other cases we could mention, entitling, as we think they did, the Glasgow Justices to *review* proceedings, and to pass from them with good feeling and with *pride*;—when we recollect, we say, that they doomed an innocent man, in a case where no personal violence, or injury of any kind, was committed, and whose character was irreproachable, and certified to them in the strongest terms, to an imprisonment for 60 days *at hard labour*: a sentence to which they clung in spite of every entreaty and persuasion, with a pertinacity that would not have disgraced a Nero, or a Caligula; and when we see how they have dealt with this *stout*

hoary-headed delinquent, giving him only 60 days to loll about in Bridewell as he pleased, he being also fed there at the public expense, *without* "hard labour;"—when we see that they interfered and allowed him to be set at "liberty" ere he had spent twenty days, or the one-third part of his time, in Bridewell—we cannot but feel the utmost indignation and abhorrence at such proceedings—at such a glaring mockery of justice.

This case ought to stamp the Justices of Glasgow with eternal disgrace.—Nor shall we rest, humble though we are, till we see the powers of that infernal Court swept away; till we see the day, not, we hope, far distant, when his Majesty's Government will take it upon them to appoint honourable, intelligent, and trustworthy men to dispense Justice as it ought to be dispensed in this great city.

There can be little doubt, we think, that their Honours, the Glasgow Justices, will again be in a state of commotion, when they see that we have got a hold of this case, and handled it in the way we have done. If they pass *resolutions* against us a second time, we hope they will take care to make them *true* and *proper* ones. We should like nothing better than to see them once more putting us to our *mettle*.

But if there was, *that proper spirit* in Glasgow, as we are afraid there is not, there would soon be other meetings, and other demonstrations respecting this very case. For what, we ask, can be more essential to the peace, security, contentment, and welfare of any community, than the right and impartial administration of Justice? It is too much for any one to expect, that we will injure ourselves, or rather our families, as we have already oftener than once done, by taking such onerous burdens wholly on ourselves. And we shall only farther say, that if this be not the *common cause* of the public, we are for ever done with it, though we confess we are somewhat anxious to see *whether the public Press of this city, so much extolled and patronized by the public, will now take it up, with the one twentieth part of the zeal we sincerely think it imperiously demands.*

DUPLICITY—GLASGOW WATER COMPANIES, &c.

MR. JOHN MAXWELL, M. P. for Lanarkshire, was on the Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to report on the Bill for the junction of the Glasgow and Cranstonhill Water-work Companies,—a Bill highly favourable to the interests of the rich shareholders in these Companies, but decidedly hostile to the interests of the great body of the inhabitants, for it is neither more nor less than an attempt to create a monopoly by the force of an Act of Parliament, and as such, our readers may remember that strong resolutions were carried *against* the proposed Bill, at a late Public Meeting of the inhabitants. Much interest has been used on both sides of this question in Parliament. We have heard that the Duke of Hamilton, for some reason or other not explained, espoused the side of the Monopolists.—His son-in-law, Lord Lincoln, was a Member of the Committee.—Mr. John Maxwell, we are assured, had indicated a strong opinion *against* the Bill: in other words, he intimated his intention to coincide with the wishes of

the inhabitants of Glasgow, in rejecting it. But, just as the division in the Committee of the House of Commons was about to take place, this "patriotic gentleman" very coolly put his hat on his head, and walked out without giving his vote at all. The result was, that the Monopolists carried their first point by a majority of one; but had John Maxwell remained and voted on the other side, the Bill would at once have been thrown out, because it is understood, that Mr. Oswald, the Chairman of the Committee, would in that case have given his casting vote against the Bill.

Of course, we cannot tell whether Mr. Maxwell had any private communing with his friend the Duke on this subject.—We know, however, that he had the Duke's influence at the last Election, and possibly he expects it again. But there are a good number of his constituents in Glasgow, and if he comes to seek their suffrages, we hope they will chalk down this matter, with some others, to his debit.

Since the foregoing was written, we find that the Committee again met, and now not being willing to sanction the grasping and avaricious claims of the would-be monopolists, these last, in their wisdom, made a virtue of necessity, and withdrew the Bill. Still, we should not be surprised to see them attempt to raise the water rates *again* this year. But they had better not provoke 200,000 inhabitants, else the water pipes may be brought to play in some other direction.

THE DEFEAT OF HYPOCRISY.

In the camp of cant, there is nothing but wailing and gnashing of teeth, Sir Andrew's *English* Bill having been lost. He has abandoned, we understand, his *Scotch* Bill for this Session; but if not, it will experience, we hope, a similar fate. True christianity does not forbid sober recreation, or moderate enjoyment, at any time, and surely a beneficent Being must be well pleased with the rational happiness of his creatures, evincing, as of itself it does, heartfelt thankfulness, his best and purest worship on all occasions and at all seasons.

SPITE & PREJUDICE *Versus* SIR D. K. SANDFORD.

ARE we disappointed at the appearance Sir D. K. Sandford has already made in the House of Commons? No. We are highly gratified at it. For he has spoken on several important questions eloquently and effectively. Our vile Glasgow Clique, and other smaller fry, said, "he would soon come to his level in the House of Commons."—Our souls! They wished, we suppose, to keep up the maxim, "The prophet never has any honour in his own country." They wished to see Sandford by their own insignificance, like

"Moping owls which to the moon complain."

But they know full well, though they do not acknowledge, that Sandford, as a speaker, has already o'ertopped every other Scotch Member. The *London Globe* and *Courier* have paid him the most marked compliments, a thing they never do but to men of first-rate talent. His speech in favour of Mr. Tennyson's Motion for a Repeal of the Septennial Act,

was a master-piece for eloquence and argument. No other Scotch Member spoke in *favour* of that most vital motion. Yet, see how Sir Daniel Sandford has been thanked, or see rather, how he has been gratuitously and malignantly traduced by the *London Spectator*, for doing his duty like a man. "Sir Daniel (says the *Spectator*) has mistaken his forte—he is not cut out for a debater or a Statesman. His speech on Thursday was a sad failure: a fact, of which Mr. Stanley's reply must, we should think, have made him sensible."

We own, we were much staggered by the above paragraph, in the *Spectator*, when we first read it, because we had long ago formed a very high opinion of the *Spectator*, and have bowed to its judgment on several occasions, as the pages of the *Gazette* can testify. But there are reasons for every thing, and so we have since ascertained, that the *Spectator* is the paper of John Crawford, the defeated rival of Sandford at the Paisley Election; and we are now strongly inclined to suspect, that the above paragraph was written by Mr. Crawford himself, and if so, it only illustrates the fable of the fox with the sour grapes.

John Crawford compared with Sir Daniel Sandford? Faugh!

We turn, therefore, with great pleasure, to the following honest and disinterested tribute to Sir Daniel Sandford, in the *London Weekly Dispatch*—a paper conducted on genuine Radical principles, and which has, we believe, a circulation three times greater than the *Spectator*. "We cannot (says the *Weekly Dispatch*) refrain from expressing, in the strongest language that we are capable of giving utterance to, our unqualified satisfaction, at the very able, elaborata, and eloquent speech of the Honourable and Learned Member for Paisley (Sir D. K. Sandford). *Let him proceed as he commenced, and his name, and his fame, will not be confined to, and only appreciated by his constituents and countrymen.*"

THE JEWS—SIR D. K. SANDFORD AT FAULT.

OUR readers must not suppose, that because we admire the good qualities of Sir D. K. Sandford, we are, therefore, blind to his faults. When he goes wrong, we shall at once say so, nor shall we scruple to attack him, just as pointedly as any other man. It is, we own, with some surprise, and no small regret, that we find him opposing the Bill for the Emancipation of the Jews. No doubt Mr. Cobbett himself also opposed that Bill with much vehemence last Session of Parliament. But, whatever bigotry, or prejudice, may say, or do, the plain unsophisticated doctrine of common sense make it, we should think, quite evident, that every man ought to be allowed to worship his Maker, or to follow such rules of religion, as the dictates of his own conscience may approve of. Any other course would only be a mixture of hypocrisy, with absolute tyranny. In like manner, we say, that every man, no matter what his religious creed may be, who contributes to the exigencies of the State, in his purse, or in his person, *ought* to have a voice in the enactment of its laws. On these grounds, we cannot but rejoice that the Jewish Emancipation Bill, which simply puts the Jews on a level with all other religious sects, has been carried by an overwhelming majority in the House of Commons. V

servently trust that Sir Daniel Sandford will never allow his great talents to be unwittingly enlisted on the side of bigotry again, either in the House of Commons or out of it. This, perhaps, is a very trivial slip, but we wish to notice it. He has plenty of enemies, without giving them a handle. They will, we doubt not, eagerly turn every thing they can to his disadvantage. We wish he would let *religious* matters alone. At all events, we wish he would let religious fanatics fight their own battles; or if he mixes himself up with them, we fear he will make ten bitter enemies for one genuine friend. We hope we have said enough on this subject at present.

THE LORD ADVOCATE.—EDINBURGH ELECTION, &c.

IN consequence of the death of Lord Craigie, the Lord Advocate, Francis Jeffrey has been elevated to the Bench, and is now one of the Lords of Session. His *political* career is therefore terminated. And whether he has given satisfaction, as Lord Advocate, or not, we cannot doubt that he will be one of the most upright and able *Judges* that Scotland ever possessed. Mr. John Archibald Murray has succeeded to the high station of Lord Advocate. His talents are great. His liberality, we hope, is undoubted. We remember he was Counsel for the poor old Radical, James Wilson, at Glasgow, in 1820. His speech and whole conduct, on that occasion, did him great honour. He struggled manfully, though not successfully, against the *Tory* lawyers of that day, little dreaming, we presume, that such changes would so soon take place, and that he himself would be the Lord Advocate of Scotland, in the year 1834. May he never tarnish his honest fame by the strappings of office!

There can be no doubt, we believe, that Mr. Murray will again be returned for Leith, which he has represented since the Reform Bill came into play. He is, however, to be opposed by Mr. Aitchison of Drumore,—a *Tory*.

For Edinburgh, a new Member must be returned in the place of Mr. Jeffrey. Three Candidates are in the field, viz. Mr. Learmonth, *Tory*,—Sir John Campbell, the Whig Attorney-General of England, and Mr. Ayton, a Radical. We hate the Tories, we have lost all relish for the Whigs, and would rejoice to see the Radical Ayton returned for Edinburgh; but we doubt his party is not yet strong enough to carry the day in the City of Edinburgh. It is, however, progressing rapidly, to the utter ruin of the Tories, and the lasting mortification of the Whigs.

In writing the above, we find that Mr. Murray, the Lord Advocate, has carried Leith. At the close of the poll yesterday, the numbers stood thus:—

For Murray, (Lord Advocate),	665
— Aitchison, the <i>Tory</i> ,	493

In Edinburgh, the Polling commenced yesterday (Friday), and will close this day (Saturday). The votes of yesterday, according to the information we have just received, stood thus:—

For Sir John Campbell, Attorney-General,	1447
— Learmonth, the <i>Tory</i> ,	1179
— Ayton, the Radical,	414

TRADES UNIONS, OWENITES, &c.

THE "*Regenerator*" and the "*Liberator*," worthy couple,—

"*Sure such a pair was never seen,*"

have been swearing at us during the by-gone month, no, we beg pardon, they have only been *flyting*, or keckling at us in their own elegant way, because we do not choose to echo their nostrums, or proclaim the "universal efficacy," (like Quack Moat's Pills,) of Trades' Unions, Co-operative Bazaars, &c. We are turncoats and traitors, forsooth, "to the interests of the working classes," because we do not choose to worship at the chariot wheels of the "honest, disinterested," and most immaculate leaders of the Trades' Unions, and Co-operative Bazaars. We are every thing that is bad, because we have exposed, to the best of our ability, no small portion of *geggery*, *trickery*, and *knavery*, in this quarter of the land. God help us, poor devils! What shall we do, since we have met with the awful, the disastrous frowns of the great apostles (puffers) of Robert Owen, Quack Moat, and Joanna Southcoat? We cannot stand it.—No, indeed we cannot.

But, to be serious, if any *one* or more of our readers still cling to the *pollytrashery*, as an Irishman would call it, of these "regenerators," they are, of course, perfectly welcome to do so, and we cannot help it, any more than we could, or would prevent the greatest *ignoramus* on the face of the earth, from swallowing the Quack's "universal medicine," if so determined.

We have not opened out on some of these characters half so severely as we might have done. They, the "*only*" true friends and advisers of the working classes!!! Alack-a-day for the working classes, if they depended either for their edification, or their subsistence, on the disciples of Robert Owen.

Let them throw us overboard if they please; but will any of these disciples, *alias* "regenerators," pretend to say, that as regards honesty or patriotism, or a sincere desire to promote the welfare of the working classes, they are equal, or superior to the conductors, for instance, of the London Examiner, or of Tait's Edinburgh Magazine, whose creed we simply profess to follow at a humble distance? Or, will any of our "regenerators" or pseudo Glasgow Philosophers, from Robert Owen himself downwards, seriously assert that they excel in knowledge, judgment, or ability, the *Examiner*, whose fame has long been known and appreciated throughout Europe?—No!—Or if they did, they would only be derided by sensible men.

We therefore earnestly entreat the working classes, so far as our humble influence among them extends, to reflect on the following short extract which we have taken from the *Examiner* of date the 4th May curt:—"The Unionists (says that honest and most able expounder of their just rights) will discover their mistake when they have run their heads against the wall. *They are miserably misguided, as they will soon discover.*"

In fact, we have no doubt that the great majority of the sensible mechanics of Glasgow, many of whom, on the most specious prettexts, were too long and easily *filched* of their money to support the Unionists, to no good purpose,—(were there no lazy, lying, discontented

drones among them?)—are already fully impressed with the truth of what the *Examiner* has here stated. There is, we believe, a sad falling off in the “levies”—the money extorted at so much per head. We are glad of this. We trust that the dear-bought experience of the past will only enable the honest operatives of our country to profit for the future.—From the bottom of our hearts we wish them well. And it will be our highest gratification, if we have been able to extricate any one of them from the insidious snares set to entangle, pillage, and mislead them, by senseless or designing men:

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If Mr. Robert Adam has been sporting the letters of the Duke of Gordon, and other Noble Lords and Squires, in the loose and not very Conservative places alluded to by our Correspondents, W. and M. all we shall say, in the meantime, is, that the Duke ought to get a hint, before he sits down to the dinner on the 4th of June; but we indignantly decline to have any communication with any of the Tories themselves on the subject.

Sir D. K. Sandford, we believe, is not yet 36 years of age. Unless there was a special agreement to the contrary, F. G. is cut off.

That silly, insignificant, petticoat, Jordanhill, anti-reform creature, Lord John Campbell, is heir presumptive to the Dukedom of Argyle.

James Kennedy is informed, that we made inquiry and found that the Rev. Gentleman he refers to was not married till regular certificates of the proclamation of banns was produced, and, therefore, we can see nothing *illegal* in the affair. “Every man to his own liking,” &c.

We are quite aware of the desperate condition of the Quack vagabonds. “It may be gratifying (says Arcadian) to your readers, to learn, that the result of your strenuous endeavours is about to be made manifest in the total discomfiture of the Cockney Quack. His landlord of the premises, in Virginia-street peremptorily refused letting him have possession for another year, although the Charlatan offered to double his amount of rent: the proprietor preferred an empty house to such a disgraceful tenant.”

The exposure formerly made of the “Young Bucks” was punishment enough. We decline to add to it by publishing the second letter of A. F. and hope he will believe that we are always stern, but never vindictive.

In reference to the insulting article in the *Glasgow Courier*, about *barricades*, which we formerly noticed, a Correspondent, who seems to have some knowledge of such matters, wishes us to state, that cotton bags and empty hogsheds filled with sand, would be the proper barricades to defy the *Courier* and his artillery, should there be any need for them in Glasgow.

It was very shabby for Robert Stewart, Esquire, spirit-dealer, Old Post Office Court, to act so meanly with his servant about the old cast-off clothes. But he is a *Conservative*, and a bit of a turncoat: and, perhaps, he wished to give the clothes to some of his friends on the 4th of June.

Strictures on Mr. Richmond's letter to Mr. Ewing, on the law of imprisonment for debt, “found in an entry in London-street,” are much too long for us. We shall probably have a short article on the subject in our next.

We are greatly obliged to an Observer, for calling our attention to the proceedings of the Justices. We always like to do our duty in such scandalous cases.

We are sorry that “Cleekies' Elegy,” by J. L., falls short of our expectation. We wish he would watch the Tory Feed, and put it into metre in time for next *Gazette*; or if he prefers to stick fast by the Cleekies, we can, of course, have no objection.

The Magistrates of Edinburgh have no right of property in the Tron Steeple of Glasgow; and we can assign no reason why the bell of that church is not rung at 10, P.M. like the others.

Mrs. Bannerman is requested to call.

Various articles are obliged to be postponed.

For the continuation of Notices to Correspondents, &c. see also the other No. of the *Gazette*, published this morning.

The 121st and 122d Nos. of the *Gazette* will be published on Saturday morning, the 28th inst., 1834.

LIFE OF THOMAS MUIR.

...preparing a Second Edition of the Extraordinary Life of this Martyr to THOMAS MUIR, the first being for some time out of print: and, to borrow a-place expression, we think this Second Edition will be “greatly enlarged roved.”

END OF THE FOURTH VOLUME

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FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

INDEX TO VOLUME FOURTH.

- Acts of Sidmouth and Castlereagh, 1.
 Advice to working people, 315.
 Agnew, Sir Andrew's Bill, &c. 82, 109, 134, 236, 391, 444, 476.
 Age of the Sovereigns of Europe, 229.
 Aiton *versus* Wilson, 92, 106, 157, 206, 239.
 Althorp, Lord, 355.
 America, 313, 411.
 Army, the, 326, 407, 415.
 Arrestment of workmen's wages, 183, 346.
 Assembly, General, 14, 75, 83, 123.
 Attwood's motion on the currency, 50.

 Bank of England, 102, 184.
 Bell's will, 365.
 Bigotry, 109.
 Bilking parliament, 179.
 Birmingham meeting, 78.
 Bishops, 100, 109.
 Bishop of Greenock, 140.
 Black coats, 201.
 Blighted hopes of Tories, 120.
 Bloody wish, 427.
 Bloody deeds of 1820, 182.
 Bothkennar kirk, 46.
 Brown, case of Rev. J. 38, 78, 187, 196.
 Brougham, Lord, 145, 178.
 Bridewell fines, 327, 374.
 Burgh accounts, 21, 26, 58, 92, 251, 253.
 — Commissioners, 260.
 — Reform, 13, 59, 79, 87, 157, 209.
 Bute, county of, 187.

 Calder *versus* kirk session of Whitburn, 39.
 Calls, 76.
 Church and State, 376.
 Church establishment, Glasgow, 21, 377, 389.
 Church establishment, Ireland, 27.
 — Scotland, 40.
 — violation, Gorbals, 268.
 City accounts, 21, 26, 58, 92, 251, 253.
 Clergy, ditty to the, 175.
 versus Slaves, 93.
 versus modern Athens, 156, 185.

 Clerical trick, 236.
 — weathercocks, 413.
 Close of the bilking parliament, 179.
 Club taxation, 221.
 Cobbett *versus* Peel, 74.
 Conservatist feed, preparation for, 205, 460.
 Corn laws, 31, 70, 124, 175, 299, 331, 345, 371, 386, 423.
 Corporation abuses, &c. 138, 231.
 Cumberland, Duke of, 194.
 Currency, 116, 162, 211.

 Death of the Clique, 443.
 Debt, the cursed, 78.
 Deputation to London against Burgh Reform, 59, 79, 155.
 Despots, meeting of, 193.
 Disaster, a terrible, 408.
 Dialogue between Captains Ross and Humphries, 258.
 Disgraceful imprisonment, &c. 136, 147, 362.
 Dislocation of Whig ministry, 465.
 Don Miguel and the Bishops, 101.
 Dorchester labourers, 433.
 Drubbing to Justice Mills, 455.
 Drugs and Quacks, 141, 171.
 Dumbarton, 139.

 Edinburgh election, 478.
 Education, destruction of liberal, 388.
 Electors, Glasgow, 29.
 Emigration, 91, 271, 460.
 England *versus* Ireland, 53.
 Ewing, Mr. James, M. P. 115, 213, 233, 302, 358.
 Exclusive privileges, 278.

 Factory bill, 25, 26, 60.
 — commission, 92, 108.
 Fairman, Col. 217.
 Finlay, Mr. Kirkman, 25, 74, 215, 405.
 Fiscal, burgh, 92, 267, 212.
 Fires, 269.
 France, 401, 417.

